BLUE AND WHITE

VERGENNES HIGH SCHOOL

COMMENCEMENT ISSUE

1947
BLUE AND WHITE STAFF

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Boys' Sports.........................Ernest Chapman '47, Paul Chapman '49
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Alumni.................................................................Jean LeBeau '47, Gertrude Hamilton '48
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Jokes.................................................................Kay Looby '47, George Bibeau '47
Art...............................................................Edith Griffith, '47
Literary Advisor.................................................................Mrs. E. E. Rappaport
Language Advisor.................................................................Mrs. H. Patterson
Business Advisor..................Principal J. F Berry
DEDICATION

For the many, many years of conscientious untiring effort and immeasurable faithful service to our school and community as well as to the entire education field, we dedicate this year's Blue and White to Superintendent George Patterson, whose retirement is deeply felt by everyone.
DEDICATION

We dedicate this issue of the Blue and White to Captain Harry S. Dickens in sincere appreciation of one who has been most cooperative and interested in the work of the Vergennes High School Patrol.
BLUE AND WHITE STAFF

Class Colors—Fuschia and Grey
Class Flower—American Beauty Rose
Class Motto—It is one thing to promise
And another thing to perform.

INTRODUCING
THE CLASS
OF 1947
George Bibeau

"Bebe"

Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Minstrel Show 1-2-3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Boys' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Christmas Concert 1-2-3, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Officers, Secretary 3, Vice President 2, Blue and White Staff 2-3-4, Apple Picking 1-2-3-4, Religion 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3, Graduation Activities 4, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1, Advice to the Undergraduates 4.

George is well known for his unlimited supply of wisecracks. Best of luck, Georgie. (We hope the luck you've had so far is unlimited, too.)

Janet Abare

"Green Eyes"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, All-State Chorus 3-4, Sextette 2-3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 2-3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Stunt Night 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Officers' Treasurer 1, Blue and White Staff 2-3-4, Apple Picking 1-2, Religion 1-2-3-4, Latin Club 2-3, Girls' State (alternate) 3, Salutatorian 4, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2, Senior Play Committee 4.

Janet has proved that the old saying "Brains and Beauty do not mix" is not always true. We want to congratulate you on being selected Salutatorian of our class. Nice going, Janet, and much happiness for the future.
Frank Bradley

Mixed Chorus 3-4, All State Chorus 3, Minstrel Show 3, Tri-School Music Festival 3-4, Boys' Chorus 3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 4, Senior Play Committee 4, Religion 1-2-3-4, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-4, Stunt Night 4.

Frank entered our class this year from our neighboring school, Beeman Academy. We've enjoyed having you with us even if it were only for a short time, Frank.

Esther Bristol

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Orchestra 2-3-4, Minstrel Show 1-2-3, Tri-School Festival 1-2-3-4, Band 4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Officers (secretary) 1, Blue and White Staff 3-4, Apple Picking 1-2-3-4, Cheerleading 1, Civilian Defense 1, Religion 1-2-3-4, Latin Club 1-2, Debating club 1, Graduation Activities 4, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Girls' State (Alternate) 3, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Esther needs no introduction as she is well known by all for her outstanding basketball playing. She plans to attend U.V.M. in the fall taking the Liberal Arts Course. Best of luck to you, Blondie.
Ernest Chapman

"Enos"

Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Minstrel Show 1, Tri-School Music Festival 2-3-4, Boys' Chorus 2-3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Officers (President) 1-2, Blue and White Staff 3-4, Apple Picking 2-3-4, Civilian Defense 1-2-3-4, Latin Club 2, Graduation Activities 4, Boys' State 3, Valedictorian 4, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2, Chess Club 1-2.

Ernie, who came to us as a bashful boy from Panton, has shown us that he had a lot of brains behind that bashfulness. He well deserves his title as Valedictorian of the Class of '47. We're sure you'll have clear sailing through your future years, Enos.

Molly Burnham

"Mable"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Christmas Concert (Committee) 4, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Officers (Vice President) 1, Blue and White Staff 3-4, Apple Picking 2-3-4, Cheerleading 2-3, Religion 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Molly has added color to the school's performances by her skillful baton handling. Here's wishing you much success, Molly.
Mary Cooke

"Cookie"

Girls’ Chorus, S.H.S. 1-2;3-4; Tri-School Music Festival 3-4, Senior Play, Committee Chairman 4, Class Officers, (Secretary, S.H.S.) 1, Junior Prom Committee 3, Apple Picking 1-2-3-4, Cheerleading 3, Civilian Defense 1, Religion 1-2-3-4, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 3, Stunt Night 4.

Mary has been with us for two years now. She was a former student of Shoreham High School. Mary was a great help during the Senior Play. Good luck, Cookie.

Arthur Danyow

“Art”

Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Boys’ Chorus 3-4, Apple Picking 1-2, Religion 1-2-3-4, Driving Course 4, Senior Play Committee 4, Stunt Night 4.

Arthur has been a ready-hand during his four years of high school. He is a sober fellow who always tends to his own business. Happiness and success to you, Art.
Barbara Drew  "Barb"

Girls' Chorus 3-4, Senior Play 4, Religion 2-3, Latin Club 2, Graduation Activities 4, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 3, Blue and White Staff 4, Home Nursing 2, Typing Award 3.

Barbara is planning to enter Nurses' Training at the Mary Fletcher Hospital next fall. We're sure your patients will be in good hands, Barb.

Colleen Douglass  "Colleen"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, All State Chorus 4, Sextette 2, Minstrel Show 2-3, Tri-School Music Festival 2-3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 2-3, Junior Prom Committee 3, Religion 1-2-3-4, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Colleen is the senior beauty who doesn't have much to say but always makes good at whatever she attempts. May your future hold much success and happiness.
Edith Griffith

“Edie”

Girls’ Chorus 4, Band 4, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play 4, Blue and White Staff 3-4, Apple Picking 2, Religion 2, Latin Club 2, Graduation Activities 4, Driving Course 4, Patrol 3-4, Typing Award 3, CAP 3.

Edith, who has done exceptionally well in high school, plans to enter Nurses’ Training at the Mary Fletcher Hospital in September. We hope the future holds much success for you, Edie.

Phyllis Griffith

“Phil”

Girls’ Chorus 1-2-3-4, Band 4, Senior Play Committee 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Apple Picking 2-3, Religion 2-3, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 3-4, Home Nursing 2, Civil Air Patrol 3, Methodist Youth Fellowship 2-3, Stunt Night 4, Typing Award 3.

Phyllis has a great deal of common sense and has a wonderful disposition. These are good traits that will carry you far, Phil.
August Jerger  "Augie"

Stunt Night 4, Senior Play Committee 4, Apple Picking 1-2-4, Religion 1, Driving Course 4.

August is our handy little truck driver. He goes about his work in a quiet manner, and we're sure he'll always get by. May you have much success in the future, Augie.

Jeanne Guyett  "Jeanie"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Orchestra 1-2-3-4, All State Chorus 4, Minstrel Show 1-2-3, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Band 4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Officers (Secretary) 4, Blue and White Staff 2-3-4, Religion 1-2, Latin Club 2, Debating Club 2, Graduation Activities, Class Poem 4, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Girls' State 3, Scrap Drive 1, Rifle Club 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4, American Legion Oratorical Contest 4.

Jeanne is one of our talented Seniors who has great ambitions for the future. She is planning to take the Pre-Medical Course at U.V.M. next September. We're sure you will make good, Jeanne.
Molly Jerger

“Mollie”

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Orchestra 1-2-3-4, All-State Orchestra 4, All-State Chorus 3, Sextette 2-3, Minstrel Show 1-2, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Double Quartette 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Blue and White Staff 4, Apple Picking 1-2-4, Religion 1-2-3-4, Latin Club 2-3, Graduation Activities, Class Song 4, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4, Typing Award 3, Stunt Night 4.

Besides being active in her class, Mollie has proved to be a remarkable violinist. She intends to make music her career. May your ambition be realized Mollie!

Estelle Jerry

“Stelle”

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 2-3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 2-3-4, Christmas Concert 2-3-4, Senior Play 4, Apple Picking 3-4, Religion 2-3-4, Scrap Drive 2.

Estelle is our quiet Senior who tends to her studies and offers her help whenever it is needed. Much success, Estelle.
Jean LeBeau

"Jeanie"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Minstrel Show 1-2, Tri-School Music Festival 3, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Blue and White Staff 4, Apple Picking 1-2-3-4, Civilian Defense 3, Religion 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1-2, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Scrap Drive 1, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Jean is our red-headed, blue-eyed cutie who never seems to be still a minute. She always accomplishes any tasks that are set before her. We're sure you'll keep up the good work in the future, Jeanie.

Edith Lawrence

"Edie"

Girls' Chorus 2-3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 2-3-4, Senior Play Committee 4, Religion 2-3-4, Patrol 1.

Edith has been a good worker and made her four years of high school worthwhile. We hope that your road into the future is a smooth one, Edie.
Kathryn Looby  “Cuddles”

Girls’ Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Minstrel Show 2-3, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Senior Play Committee 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Stunt Night 4, Blue and White Staff 3-4, Apple Picking 2-3-4, Cheerleading 3, Civilian Defense 1, Religion 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Drill Team 1-3-4, Scrap Drive 2, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Kay has turned out to be the livewire of our class. She adds a spark to everything she participates in. Good luck in the future, Kay!

Gloria Merrill  “Glory”

Girls’ Chorus 1-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 1-3-4, Christmas Concert Committee 4, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play Committee 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Apple Picking 1-4, Civilian Defense 1, Religion 1-3-4, Basketball 1-3-4, Drill Team 3-4, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-3-4, C.A.P. 2.

Gloria is a tall attractive girl who has been prominent in most of the school activities. Loads of luck to you, Gloria!
Nancy Partch "Patch"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Orchestra 3-4, All-State Orchestra 3, All-State Band 4, Sextette 1-2-3, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Band 4 Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Vice President, Class 3, Treasurer Class 2, Blue and White Staff 3-4, Apple Picking 1-2-3, Magazine Campaign, Manager 4, Civilian Defense 1, Religion 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Latin Club 1-2, Debating Club 1, Class Will 4, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Girls' State 3, Good Citizenship Girl 4, Typing Award 3, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Nancy has been a leader in her class as Capt. of the Patrol, Capt. of the Basketball Team for two years, and Good Citizenship Girl this year. Best asset—her ability to get along with everyone. We're sure you'll have a successful future, Nancy.

Elsie Miller "Elsie"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Senior Play Committee 4, Religion 1-2-3-4, Drill Team 1, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Elsie is our particularly refined classmate who is "As Pretty as a Picture." She has been a faithful patrol member and never neglects her duty. May the sun shine your way always, Elsie.
Virginia Place  "Ginny"

Girls' Chorus (Burlington High) 1-2, Girls' Chorus (Vergennes High) 3-4, Mixed Chorus 3-4, Tri-School Music Festival 3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert (B.H. S.) 1-2, Christmas Concert (V.H.S.) 3-4, Senior Play Committee 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Blue and White Staff 4, Religion 3-4, Scrap Drive (Shelburne High) 1, Driving Course 4.

Virginia joined our class in her Sophomore year. She is skillful at drawing and intends to enter an Art School in the fall. We hope your ambition proves successful, Ginny.

Lorraine Poquette  "Frenchie"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, All-State Chorus 4, Sextette 2, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 1-2-3-4, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play Committee 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Apple Picking 2-3-4, Cheerleading 2, Civilian Defense 1, Religion 1-2-3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Scrap Drive 1, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Lorraine is that cute little Senior who always keeps up with the latest styles. Best assets—her dancing and wavy hair. Good luck to you in the future, Lorraine.
William Taylor  

"Bill"

Mixed Chorus 3, Minstrel Show 3, Boys' Chorus 3, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Officers: President 4, Vice President 4, Treasurer 3, Blue and White Staff 3, Religion 3, Basketball 3, Graduation Activities 4, Boys' State (Alternate) 3, Driving Course 4, Patrol 3, Baseball 3.

Bill came here from Washington School in N. Y. C. for his Junior and Senior years and became an important member of our class. He goes about with the air of someone saying "the world is mine." We hope that you make it true. Bill.

Donald Spooner  

"Douse"

Mixed Chorus 3, Minstrel Show 2, Tri-School Music Festival 1-3, Boys' Chorus 2-3, Christmas Concert 2, Stunt Night 4, Senior Play 4, Junior Prom Committee 3, Class Treasurer 4, Blue and White Staff 4, Apple Picking 1-4, Magazine Co-Manager 4, Religion 2, Baseball 3-4, Class Marshall 3, Presentations 4, Boys' State 3, Driving Course 4, Patrol 2-3, Chess Club 2, Prize Speaking 4, Typing Award 3.

Donald is our studious senior boy. He has taken an important part in his class, attending Boys' State last summer. Don shows much promise for the future.
Jane Tracy

"Janie"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 1-2-3-4, Sextette 3, All State Chorus 3, Tri-School Music Festival 1-2-3-4, Operetta 4, Christmas Concert 2-3-4, Senior Play, Chairman Committee 4, Religion 1-2-3, Drill Team 1-2-3-4, Driving Course 4, Patrol 1-2-3-4.

Jane is one of the quietest girls of the Senior Class but has proved to be very helpful in promoting class functions. The best of luck for your future, Jane!

Marjorie Wagner

"Margie"

Girls' Chorus 1-2-3-4, Mixed Chorus 4, Tri-School Music Festival 3-4, Christmas Concert 4, Senior Play Committee 4, Religion 1-2-3-4, Latin Club 1-2, Graduation Activities 4, Driving Course 4.

Marjorie is one of our quiet Seniors who is always willing to help out when called upon. Besides being cooperative, she has done very well in her studies. Keep up the good work, Margie!
CLASS HISTORY

Back in 1943 we took our places as the Freshmen of Vergennes High School. We elected Ernest Chapman as president; Molly Burham vice-president; Esther Bristol, Secretary, and Janet Abare for treasurer with Mrs. Nelson as class advisor. After this start, we settled down for a year of work and fun.

Our first event was Freshmen initiation. It wasn't as bad as we had all expected it would be. We really had a lot of fun. That night the Seniors held a reception for us in the gym and pronounced us full fledged members of Vergennes High School.

With the help of some of the city's organizations, the school organized a recreation hall in the Haven block. The students did most of the work in preparing the hall and later enjoyed the benefits of it.

Our sophomore year was started off with Mr. Templeton as our class advisor; electing Ernest Chapman, Nancy Partch, George Bibeau. This year a Latin Club was formed under the leadership of Mrs. Nelson. The following officers were elected: President, Edith Griffith; secretary, Nancy Partch and Messenger, Ernest Chapman. The motto which was chosen was "ad astra per aspera."

Our Junior year Mr. Palermo was our class advisor with Shirley Hamel, Nancy Partch, George Bibeau and Bill Taylor as our class officers.

We put on five successful dances during the year which were all sponsored by Mr. Palermo.

Our biggest event was the Junior Prom. We had an interior decorator from Boston decorate our gym, students helping too; it was one of the best decorated halls in the state. A crystal ball, which was hung in the center of the gym, reflected a storm of colors. A reception was held for the Seniors from 8:30 until 9:00 and dancing with Barbara's Vermonters from 9:00 until 1:00. It was very successful, and everyone had a good time.

At the end of our Junior year members were chosen to represent Boys' State. They were Ernest Chapman; Donald Spooner, and alternate Bill Taylor. Members chosen for Girls' State were Nancy Partch, Jeanne Guyett; alternates, Esther Bristol, Janet Abare.

Our senior year at V. H. S. we started off by electing Shirley Hamel as president; Bill Taylor, vice president; Jeanne Guyett, secretary and Donald Spooner, treasurer. Mr. Berry and Mr. Galipeau were class advisors.

We chose for our senior play the three-act comedy, "Almost Eighteen." With Mrs. Rappaport as director and all the seniors either in the cast or working on separate committees it proved to be an outstanding success.

A "Blue and White" staff was chosen and our Christmas issue was very promising. We hope to make our Commencement Issue even more successful.

This year our American History Class accompanied by Mr. Berry visited the State Legislature at Montpelier and also the National Life Building. The Seniors enjoyed this trip very much.

Many members of the Senior class participated in Basketball, Student Patrol, and the School Band.

By a student and faculty vote, Nancy Partch was chosen "Good Citizenship girl of the year."

We held stunt night the evening of March twentieth. The Seniors put on a stunt which was called "Manny-Kins." It was quite successful for the amount of time we spent on it. The Sophomores took first place.

Most of the Seniors participated in a driving course that was offered this year under the instruction of Chief of Police Mulcahy. This course proved to be very interesting and helpful.

Though graduation will bring an end to all these many activities, all of us will look back at our four years at Vergennes High School as very happy ones indeed.

Marjorie Wagner, '47.
CLASS PROPHECY

It was one of those days in early summer when nothing seems to amuse you. I was strolling along the street seeing nothing in particular, when suddenly a sign came into view. “Madam Mystic — Knows all — Sees all — Tells all — One flight up.” The sign held me fascinated. What would I be doing fifteen years from now? What would my classmates be doing? After much hesitation, I cautiously ascended the dark narrow stairway.

At last, seated before the dark veiled figure, I gulped out my questions. She nodded and looked into the crystal ball. Suddenly the ball lighted up, and fuzzy shapes flitted across the shining surface.

“Ah!” she muttered, “I see a woman whose initials are N. P. Now, I’m getting the name. It is Nancy Partch. She has something to do with a high school. She is the principal of a high school in Vergennes and is teaching a course in American History.

The crystal is becoming clear now; I can see your classmates clearly. I can see a woman with light hair who is an old maid. She is a driving instructor. A man with dark hair, a bachelor, is pleading with her but she shakes her head, “No.” She still doesn’t give in. Now I can see their faces, she is Esther Bristol, and he is Donald Spooner.

Who do we see now? A girl with dark curly hair. Her name is Jeanne Guyett. She has a dark haired milkman in her future. A home in the country will occupy all of her attention.

The crystal is clouding over; at last it is clearing up and I see Ernest Chapman. He is now Secretary of State in our nation’s government. But I see a baseball in his background. He seems to have once loved the game but now he has put it out of his life.

I see a man with a past. He is George Bibeau, a Motor Vehicle Inspector. The ball tells me that once he used to get into scrapes but now he seems to have reformed, and he sets a shining example for all youngsters.

Now I am confronted by Arthur Dan-yow, who has gone into politics. He is now mayor of Burlington. There is a six in the ball. Ah—it is becoming clear. This is his sixth term in office.

I see a small quiet boy. His name is August Jerguer. He seems to be a super salesman of farm machinery.

A truck appears before my eyes. There is a man working on it. His name is Frank Bradley.

Now I see a tall man but his name escapes me. He is a Physical Education instructor in a girl’s school. At last his name comes into view. He is Bill Taylor.

A woman is a presidential candidate. The crystal shows this very clearly. Her name is Janet Abare.

What is this I see, diamonds, rings, bracelets and fountain pens? I don’t understand. Crystal tell me what this means. Oh! It is a woman named Jane Tracy. She is working in a Jewelry store.

Again I see a school, but the outline is not clear. Suddenly it does become clear. It is Edith Griffith who is married to a college professor. The ball forms the words, “She always had a way with teachers.” Please, Miss, the crystal cannot operate if you do not keep your mind blank.

This is preposterous. A woman who looks like Harry James. It must have some significance. It all becomes clear now. It is a woman who plays the trumpet like Harry James. Her name was Phyllis Griffith although now it is changed.

A red-headed woman walks across the ball now. She is wheeling a baby carriage containing twins. Jean LeBeau was her original name.

I see an orchestra now. One woman seems to stand out. It is the saxophonist. Her name now appears. It is Elsie Miller.

Frenchy, I see the name Frenchy.
Does it mean anything to you? Ah, now I understand. It is the nickname of Lorraine Poquette. The name seems to describe her career. She is a French teacher.

What is this? The crystal seems filled with vitamins. Now it shows a girl playing basketball. At last it clears up. The name Kay Looby appears. She plays on an Amazon basketball team.

Now I see a dress shop. I seem to know the two girls who are modeling but I can’t make out their faces. Ah! now I can tell. It is Molly Jerger and Colleen Douglas who now own a dress shop and do their own modeling.

A stage appears before my eyes. The name of the play is “Oh! Slush, I Want My Rubbers.” The place is Broadway and the leading character actress is Mary Cook.

I see a Home Economics teacher. Marjorie Wagner is her name. She seems to be very popular in this field.

What is this? Cartoons appear in the ball. Let me see if I can tell who is the cartoonist. At last the name comes into view. She is Virginia Place.

The ball now shows a leader of youth movements. She is Edith Lawrence, who is doing such a magnificent job in this field.

Now I see a tremendous office building. A private office appears. Molly Burnham is sitting behind the desk. She is the private secretary to the head executive of this firm.

I am confronted by a church. Gloria Merrill seems to be getting married. But what are five other men doing there? They seem to be looking sad. Oh I see, she is marrying her sixth husband.

The crystal ball now shows Estelle Jerry. She is sitting peacefully in a large noisy room taking care of several children. She seems to be very happily married and is taking care of her own children now.

And now let us see what the crystal ball will tell us about your future. Hm!

You are living near the border between this country and another one. You seem to be selling books in a book store.

Then the ball grew dim. The whole room seemed to disappear. My head reeling; I ran out of the room. Could these things really come true. The next day I realized that I had forgotten to pay her, so I again returned to the mysterious room. But the sign, her ball, and even the Madam—they had all disappeared, leaving no trace. Could the whole episode have been a dream?

Barbara Drew, '47.

CLASS WILL

We, the class of nineteen hundred and forty-seven, of Vergennes High School, of the city of Vergennes, County of Addison, State of Vermont, being too highly developed and dignified to carry on the work of V. H. S. do make, publish and declare the following as our last Will and Testament:

I, Janet Margaret Abare, do devise and bequeath to Jean Higbee my lovely soprano voice. I hope it does as much for you, Jean, as it has for me!

I, George David Bibeau, do devise and bequeath to Erwin Clark my corny jokes and great sense of humor. It really “Pays to be Ignorant,” part of the time anyway, Senator!

I, Frank Olin Bradley, do devise and bequeath to William Baldwin my polite manners and good grooming in hopes it will bring you as much popularity as it has me in such a short time.

I, Esther Louise Bristol, do devise and bequeath to Irene Van Ornum the admiration shown to me by the male population. Why don’t you let them call you up for a change, Tilly?

I, Mary Elizabeth Burnham, do devise and bequeath to Mary Charbonneau my goodly supply of dashing Romeros. Not that necessity compels it,
Mary, but you know, “Variety is the Spice of Life!”

I, Ernest William Chapman, do devise and bequeath to Marvin Blakely my power to resist the attractiveness of the girls at V. H. S. This could have been the reason for my success in getting good marks in school. Why don’t you try it, Marvin?

I, Mary Alice Cooke, do devise and bequeath to Marie Bodette my door-step technique. You ought to try it, Marie, dates are really a lot of fun.

I, Arthur Everett Danyow, do devise and bequeath to Vincent Mallow my car in hopes you will be as willing as I have been to take loads to Basketball games.

I, Colleen Marie Douglass, do devise and bequeath to Howard Danyow my sweet, gentle voice. Never mind, Howard, maybe some day you will quiet down!

I, Barbara Lottie Drew, do devise and bequeath to Robert Jimmo the surplus A’s on my report card. Maybe then you will have enough time to perfect your pool game, Bob!

I, Edith Alberta Griffith, do devise and bequeath to Betty Jenkins my helpful wisecracks. It keeps life interesting, Betty, and does wonders towards a sunny disposition!

I, Phyllis Elna Griffith, do devise and bequeath to Grace Lawrence my ability to keep the study halls lively. Someone has to carry on my deviltry to make the teachers grow gray!

I, Jeanne Marie Guyett, do devise and bequeath to Jerry Daigneault my shyness. Teachers seem to appreciate this quality in a student, Jerry.

I, August Seeman Jerger, do devise and bequeath to Grant Laber my ability to be seen but never heard. Of course, it will be quite hard for you, Grant, with that manly build and red hair!

I, Molly Katrina Jerger, do devise and bequeath to Yvonne Davis my charming giggle. I do hope you will display it occasionally, Yvonne.

I, Estelle Mary Jerry, do devise and bequeath to Colleen LeBeau my quiet ways. It’s very restful, Colleen, why don’t you try it?

I, Edith Gertrude Lawrence, do devise and bequeath to Marguerite Bradley my quiet and demure manner so that you may have the respect shown to you that I have had shown to me.

I, Jean Lois LeBeau, do devise and bequeath to Constance Thorne my red hair and blue eyes. I hope it will win you as many friends as it has me Connie!

I, Kathryn Marie Looby, do devise and bequeath to Barbara Evans my faithful attendance at all of the Saturday night dances. I hope you will enjoy them as much as I have, Barb!

I, Gloria Elizabeth Merrill, do devise and bequeath to Ruth Danyow my book on “How to Keep a Beau.” There are some very good pointers in it, Ruthie, and I’m sure you would be interested.

I, Nancy Partch do devise and bequeath to Jane Norton my ability to get caught talking in every study hall. Don’t feel too bad, Jane, somebody has to take the blame.

I, Elsie Mary Miller, do devise and bequeath to Teresa Bodette my ability to study through the noisiest of study Halls. It takes a lot of practice, Teresa, but it pays in the end.

I, Virginia Edith Place, do devise and bequeath to Shirley Hunt my
charming personality. We know you're really sweet, Shirley, but you don't give us much chance to know you!

I, Lorraine Shirley Poquette, do devise and bequeath to Betty Sullivan my dancing ability. I hope that it will make you as popular as it has me, Betty!

I, Donald Miner Spooner, do devise and bequeath to Leonard Rheauame my ability to get along with everyone. Maybe you ought to try this. Leonard, it sure has helped me a lot, and I'm sure it will you.

I, William Edward Taylor, do devise and bequeath to Raymond Tucker my pick-up truck and ambitious ways. Someone has to do the work for the Seniors, Raymond.

I, Jane Carole Tracy, do devise and bequeath to Norma Bodette my ability to stay out late every night and still maintain my sunny disposition. It's a big help if you can do it, Norma!

I, Marjorie Jane Wagner, do devise and bequeath to Muriel Benedict my neat appearance and nicely waved hair. These are qualities which are necessary in becoming popular, Muriel!

Nancy Partch, '47.

CLASS HYMN

Guide well our paths
And make them straight, O Father!
Though we may err,
And though our feet may wander.

So lead us on,
'Til we attain our purpose
And make us strong
To do what e'er we must.

For we are weak
And cannot perfect be.
Help us, Dear God,
To learn the right from Thee!

Jeanne Guyett, '47.

ADVICE TO UNDERCLASSMEN

The time has now come for me, George D. Bibeau, to set the underclassmen straight with a little Senior advice. Since our class is so large, the underclassmen will have to hear from nearly twenty-eight of us:

If any of you find you would like to know how to take a couple of days off and still get excused, see Jane Tracy.

If you are getting C's and C's and want to get A's, see Janet Abare, she really knows how to get the A's.

If you want to be seen, but can't seem to make enough noise, see Bill Taylor, that is his specialty!

When any of you underclassmen find yourself without a pen, just call up Marjorie Wagner, she has a dozen of them.

Looking for a man? See Molly Burnham, she has got them to spare.

Mr. Berry has informed us that in the coming year the Senior Class will have to put on an assembly every Friday and I suggest that if you have any complications, come and see Ernest Chapman and me, maybe we can fix you up.

I would like to tell the girls who use cake make-up to go and see Kay Loo-by, for she is a genius with the old mud!

If any of the girls would like to know how to get a letter from one boy and still go out with another, they better make a visit to Esther Bristol who is getting letters from Chicago and going out with somebody in Burlington all in the same night.

Do you want to be a farmer? See Art Danyow. That is all he will talk about!

This may interest the pupils who are
always tardy. August and Molly Jerger are giving out secrets on how to get excuses.

If any of the underclassmen want to know how to stay out late they ought to see Gloria Merrill.

Are any of you underclassmen trying to learn to be quiet? Then you can take your pick of Barbara Drew, Edith Griffith or Jeanne Guyett for a little tutoting.

If any of you want to get a diamond ring, then see Jean LeBeau, she's got the technique.

Whenever you become heartbroken over a man, I am sure Lorraine Poquette will sympathize with you.

To become a leader and outstanding student, see Nancy Parch.

If any of you arrive early in the morning and can't find anything to do, why not ask Frank Bradley and Elsie Miller what they did.

Are you having trouble keeping quiet? See Estelle Jerry and Edith Lawrence. We couldn’t make them say a word!

Now, I would like to ask a question. Have any of the classes got an extra male? Why not send him to Phyllis Griffith?

If you want to know how to turn strength into charm, you had better see Donald Spooner!

Colleen Douglass might be able to advise you on how to get hold of an Air Corpsman.

Are any of you girls looking for a plan so that you can hold on to your man? Then you better see Ginny Place. How long has it been, Ginny?

Are you girls looking for a man from Middlebury and one who also has a new Ford? Why not consult Mary Cooke?

Now that you have heard a little advice from my classmates, I believe it is time for me to administer a little serious advice. In the past four years, the key to all our success has been hard work, a little ingenuity, and the advantage of working with a grand faculty. If you underclassmen follow our advice and uphold the excellent record we have made, I believe you may look forward to great success in the future.

George Bibeau, '47.

CLASS SONG

(Tune: “Till the End of Time”)

Till the end of time,
Long as students make their way,
Long as there’s a school, a golden rule
Our hearts will go to you,
Till we reach our goal
Long as high ideals are dear,
Our thoughts of you will still linger
Through every passing year.
Till Season’s never change
And the world has ceased to turn
We’ll be true to you, remember you,
Our dear old Vergennes High
So we, the Class of Forty-Seven
Do solemnly say farewell,
To all our friends and teachers
Of dear V. H. S.

Molly Jerger, '47, Janet Abare, '47.

Irritated Mrs. Rappaport on a crowded bus:
“Pardon me, but I do hope my ribs aren't hurting your elbows.”

Edith Griffith—“What is the difference between a cat and a comma?”
Barbara Drew—“I don't know?”
Edith Griffith—“A cat has claws at the end of its paws; a comma is a pause at the end of a clause.”
TUNES

Dedicated to the Seniors

1. "Heartaches" to Gloria Merrill. Don’t give up yet Gloria, (Hmn).
2. "Who Do You Love" to Esther Bristol. We all think it is a certain alumus in Chicago? Could be huh Blondie?
3. "Always" to Lorraine Poquette and Marvin Blakely. We know love never runs smoothly.
5. "Soon" to Jean LeBeau. We wish you and Art the best of luck.
6. "No Love, No Nothing" to Mary Cooke. There’ll soon be a day for you Mary.
7. "Alone" to the following Ernest Chapman, Donald Spooner, Barbara Drew, Edith Griffith, Phyllis Griffith, August Jerger, Frank Bradley, Edith Lawrence, Arthur Danyow, Elsie Miller. Why don’t you five couples get together?
8. "I Love You" to Jane Tracy. We think an ex-soldier would want to know that you do, huh Jane!
9. "Surrender" to Marjorie Wagner. Who is the ex-soldier you want to surrender?
10. "I’m Sure of Your Love" to Molly Burnham. Good luck to you and Donald.
11. "You Are Everything to Me" to Virginia Place. We think Gerald knows already.
12. "Dreams" to Jeanne Guyett. Pleasant dreams Jeannie?
13. "Years and Years Ago" to George Bibeau. Those were the good old days. Huh George?
14. "How Do You Do It" to Molly Jerger. Please tell us how? (Hm)
15. "Personality" to Nancy Partch. And we mean it Nancy.
17. "Milkman Keep Those Bottles Quiet" to Bill Taylor.
18. "Stardust" to Estelle Jerry. The dust is in your eyes, huh Estelle.

SENIOR CLASS PET PEEVES

Janet Abare—"Too many months before graduation with a diamond on my left hand."
George Bibeau—"Why aren’t trees and telephone poles further from the road?"
Ernest Chapman—"Sophomores and Freshmen."
Arthur Danyow—"Women."
August Jerger—"Cows."
Molly Jerger—"Noisy people."
Donald Spooner—"All my attempts at love and still I fail."
Bill Taylor—"Listening to Bernard Dike’s blah."
Esther Bristol—"Why is Chicago so far away?"
Molly Murnham—"Men."
Mary Cooke—"Letting someone take my wallet and then they took all my pictures."
Colleen Douglass—"He has to be in the Army!"
Barbara Drew—"People who think they are pretty nice?"
Phyllis Griffith—"American History Class."
Edith Griffith—"Physiology Class."
Jeanne Guyett—"Bee Hives."
Edith Lawrence—"Somebody bothering me in Study Hall."
Jean LeBeau—"Why doesn’t school start at 9:30 A.M.?"
Kathryn Looby—"Bristol Boys."
Nancy Partch—"Everybody is calling me squirrel!"
Elsie Miller—"Donald Spooner’s affectionate love for me."
Virginia Place—"How much longer do I have to wait?"
Lorraine Poquette—"Glenn Faye."
Jane Tracy—"My bad luck with colds."
Marjorie Wagner—"George Bibeau borrowing my pen and forgetting to return it."
Frank Bradley—"Why didn’t I come to V. H. S. sooner?"
Estelle Jerry—"I’m still doing my history!"
"TO MY FIRST SENIOR CLASS"

Not too many years ago I graduated from high school. On the threshold before me stood the world, a world not too unlike the one you face—uneasiness and war clouds hung upon the horizon. My classmates and I wondered where to turn, what paths would best lead us to the culmination of our goals. Just as we yesterday, you today, and your brothers and sisters tomorrow, we went off in many directions, some to halls of higher academic learning, some to factories, some to offices, some here, some there. War, which had been so imminent when we graduated from high school, became a reality my sophomore year in college. I watched friends one by one leave for the service and for various types of war work; I had a difficult time remaining behind, continuing to pursue the path I had chosen. During that period and the years that followed, I learned something—something I, at this time, would like to pass on to you.

The more financially lucrative road of today is a real challenge to a young person whose area of experience is necessarily limited. How much more desirable seem the weekly returns of today, be they what they may, than a hard-sought path taking many years of untiring, diligent, unswerving effort beset with manifold trials. What we can see, the tangible, is always so much more appealing and so much more interesting than the hard-to-picture intangible end. Yet, there are those people who have been willing to travel the latter path. At times they have floundered in bogs along the way, and some have sunk out of sight, yet others have managed to go on and on.

What more have they who achieved their desires than those who never started out or got bogged downs? Again it is something intangible, something that cannot be placed on the scales and weighed monetarily. These fortunate people are the ones whose lives are usually full and rich and satisfying; they are the ones who seldom have gnawing at their hearts, unfulfilled wishes and frustrated desires. It is hard for you, just starting out, to realize what the consequences can eventually be of not doing what you now most wish to do.

It is true that we are often kept from our objective by elements beyond our control. What then? That is the time another all important factor in life must be recognized. If we have tried in every way conceivable and are still deterred from attaining what we have set out to gain, we must seek an equivalent compensation. That is why it is so vitally important to have wide horizons and varied interests, to be able to adjust and adapt ourselves to situations as they arise. It is perhaps the hardest thing in life to have our plans riddled with the holes of unfulfillment. Yet, it is the truly great man, the really "big" man who can make "the best of it" seem "even better."

So to you, my first senior class, I, who am close enough to your generation to feel its misgivings about this world, beg you to go on, strive toward that goal. This old sad world of ours will go on and eventually straighten itself out. It, like you, is comparatively young; it has a hard rocky path to pass over before it captures the light of real understanding; it, too, has feelings of trepidation about whether it will be able to surmount what now appears to it as almost unsurmountable obstacles. You are not only like the world—you are a sector of that world—an infinitesimal part of it, it is true, but such a significant part. Youth always is.

Hold fast to those important ideals of truth and justice that seem to be slipping away from so many of us today. It is so easy to fall into the state of lethargy that has befallen many of our fellow men. What difference does it make? The Atom Bomb with all its terrible repercussions will soon destroy us! One thing we must retain, not only in our minds but in our hearts, is the realization that Atom Bombs possess no minds, no feelings, no, not even means of initial self propulsion. Man is
its mind, its feelings, and its locomotion. It is in mankind's power to decide whether this vast new field of knowledge is to be used to destroy himself and the civilization he has built and is building or is to be utilized into channels of worthwhile research.

You, as a part of mankind, must pledge yourself to do your utmost to see that our world is directed in the right direction. By continuing to study and learn, by constantly keeping yourself well-informed on important issues, by following your deep inclinations and desires to ultimate fulfillment, and by never abandoning those proved ideals based on the inherent worth of every individual, you can do your bit in this direction. Each one of you is an atom of good or evil in a world that has ever had to struggle with the two. It is up to you to decide now that you are going to be an atom of good.

In closing, let me extend my very best wishes to an unusually gifted group of young people who have often helped me relive my own senior days. At this time I give to you the hope for humanity you have helped me retain when at times this past year the world has seemed a wee bit cloudy to me. Clasp this hope close to your hearts, and keep it there to be withdrawn only when the road of life you are about to embark upon is especially rocky. Whatever path you choose as the one best suited to you as an individual, I sincerely hope at its pinnacle you will find the real goal of life—the one we all seek—HAPPINESS.

Mrs. Edna E. Rappaport.

FACULTY VOTE
Most Popular Girl...........Nancy Partch
Most Ambitious Girl........Jeanne Guyett
Best Looking Girl.........Esther Bristol
Cutest Girl..................Jean LeBeau
Biggest Wolfess..........Gloria Merrill
Most likely to Succeed....Nancy Partch
Best Sport..................Nancy Partch
Quietest Girl..............Marjorie Wagner
Most Cooperative Girl.....Nancy Partch
Most Intelligent Girl.....Janet Abare
Best Disposition..........Janet Abare

STUDENT VOTE
Most Popular Girl...........Nancy Partch
Most Ambitious Girl........Nancy Partch
Cutest Girls................Esther Bristol
Best Looking Girl..........Esther Bristol
Biggest Wolfess............Gloria Merrill
Best Sport...............Nancy Partch
Quietest Girl..............Edith Lawrence
Most Cooperative Girl......Nancy Partch
Best Dressed Girl..........Lorraine Poquette
Best Personality........Nancy Partch
Best Dancer..............Lorraine Poquette
Wittiest Girl..............Kay Looby
Most Studious Girl.........Esther Bristol
Least Studious Girl.........Kay Looby
Best Disposition..........Nancy Partch
Most Likely to Succeed...Nancy Partch
Least Conceited............Nancy Partch

FACULTY VOTE
Most Popular Boy..........Ernest Chapman
Most Ambitious Boy........Donald Spooner
Best Looking Boy.........Donald Spooner
Biggest Wolf..............George Bibeau
Most Likely to Succeed...Ernest Chapman
Best Sport.................Ernest Chapman
Quietest Boy...............August Jerger
Most Cooperative Boy......Donald Spooner
Most Intelligent Boy......Ernest Chapman
Best Disposition..........Frank Bradley

STUDENT VOTE
Most Popular Boy..........Ernest Chapman
Most Ambitious Boy.........Ernest Chapman
Best Looking Boy..........Donald Spooner
Biggest Wolf..............George Bibeau
Best Sport...............Ernest Chapman
Quietest Boy...............August Jerger
Most Cooperative Boy......Donald Spooner
Most Intelligent Boy......Ernest Chapman
Best Dressed Boy..........Donald Spooner
Wittiest Boy..............George Bibeau
Best Personality..........Ernest Chapman
Best Dancer..............George Bibeau
Most Studious.............Ernest Chapman
Least Studious............George Bibeau
Best Disposition..........Donald Spooner
Most Likely to Succeed...Ernest Chapman
Least Conceited............August Jerger
Biggest Flirt..............George Bibeau
I’VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU
(A Short Story)

As I came home from the studio, I found a letter addressed to me—Richard Freeman. I could tell from the handwriting that it was from my mother in Vermont. As I read hurriedly, these words came into view—Kathy’s a graduate nurse now and has gone to New York City. I’ve heard that she wants to find you and ask forgiveness—" I stopped there and slumped into the nearest chair thinking, “Now she is here in NYC. I wonder if she is the same Kathy I remember.”

Kathy and my story began back in our high school days. Because of family troubles I had changed schools in the early part of my Senior year and attended a nearby one. It was there I met Kathy Walker who was also a Senior. Somehow I knew she was the girl for me. How clearly I remember her first words when we were introduced. They were, “I have been very anxious to meet you, Dick!” For the first time in my life I was speechless. Kathy, being everything I had thought her to be, saved the day for me by suggesting we have a coke at the local drugstore. There we talked about each other and I felt as if I had known her all my life.

“Kathy,” I said just before we parted, “I’ve had lots of fun being with you. Would you go to a movie some time with me?”

From then on my life seemed to be complete. After being out with her several times and having met her folks, I moved in with them. They wished me to work for my board and room. Mr. Walker owned a garage and was short of help. I liked the work even though it meant getting up early to work before school and working late after school. I didn’t mind doing anything as long as I was near Kathy.

Days flew by and we were always together.

One December night just before Christmas we went window shopping. As we browsed along we came upon the display window of a jewelry store. A diamond there caught Kathy’s eye at once. Loving her as I did, I insisted we go in and get it. It was a perfect fit and I made a down payment on it and promised to pay the rest later.

Months passed and we were still as happy. But one April day something happened—there was another man in Kathy’s life. She began to completely ignore me, even at the supper table. We never spoke unless forced to do so.

Finally one night I went to her and said:

“Kathy, I’ve decided to leave. If you want the other fellow then I won’t stand in your way.”

“Where will you go?” she asked in surprise.

“Oh, probably to New York and stay with my brother Charley. I can finish school somewhere there and find something to do.” As I said goodbye and turned away, tears came to my eyes.

That was over three years ago, and I did come to New York. I finished high school and have become a part-time commercial radio announcer.

Should I go to see her? Would she want to see me?

Unable to account for my foregoing actions I sprang from that chair and hurried to dress. If I was to phone every YWCA in the city before dark, I’d have to act quickly.

As I had thought she had, maybe by chance, taken a room near my apartment. She had probably gotten my address from my mother. Dropping the phone quickly, I ran for all I was worth to the doors of that YWCA Building.

The desk clerk made known my presence and not long afterward, I saw a familiar face coming slowly towards me—it was my Kathy. She was a little thinner with an older face covered now with tear drops. I ran to her and took her in my arms, and as I kissed her, I vowed to myself never to let her get out of my sight again.
NEWSPAPER REPORTERS

Top row, left to right: Marvin Blakely, R. Raymond, E. Muzzy, Marlin Blakely. Bottom row, left to right: C. Thorne, B. Jenkins, J. Tracy, G. Lawrence, V. Moses, Mrs. Rappaport.
A SYMBOL
As I see you, Oh majestic pine tree,
Towering there, you seem to me so proud.
Through passing years, you stand for all to see,
So closely wrapped in your thick green shroud.
Rays of sunshine turn your needles to jade,
Tinkling raindrops to diamonds glistening bright.
The snows of winter a blanket have made,
Whose downy lightness we touch with delight.
Such a lofty crest that freely in every wind,
Gently nods as he watches all below.
To me you're a lord among all your kind,
Yet neither conceit nor disdain you'll show.
In age and wisdom; you're more than a tree,
You're a guiding symbol of Liberty.
Janet Abare, '47.

"THE SOUL"
Down the road of life will trod the soul
To be cherished by few and scorned by the rest
Living in sincere peace or beyond control
To hate with fury or love with unbounded zest
Entering into deep feeling or running over with emotion
Strong and undying it seeks, until found the one
Known only by the two that concede devotion.
Long remembered, it is embedded in the heart to replace the sun
On dark days when all but faith has seemed to vanish
It may be seen as a mirror reflecting light into a shadow
Nor yet cheated of the love but grown famished
To then be with happiness and renewed hope endowed
All through life it has sanctioned tears
In the end to be lost with by-gone years.
Bill Taylor, '47.

WHY I THINK RUDYARD KIP- LING IS A GREAT WRITER
Strangely enough, I dislike Kipling's prose, but I thoroughly enjoy his poetry. This may be caused by the fact that I read his Jungle Book at a very tender age. I distinctly remember attaching an odd dislike to its hero "Mowgli." I can not explain this except perhaps to say that it seemed exceedingly foolish to have a boy brought up by animals, and besides, it did not make sense.

Neither did his story of "How the Camel Got His Hump" appeal to me. I think, perhaps, that I was more than a little fickle about my reading matter, but if any one would give me a book of fairy tales I would sit and read by the hour.

As I became older I was encouraged to read his poems. Perhaps, because I was older and could better understand them; I enjoyed them more.

I have always especially liked his poem "If." A saying, oft told would apply very well to it: "There's more truth than poetry in it."

It is remarkable for a man to write timely poetry in his day and have it still modern twenty-years later. Yet that is exactly what Kipling did. His poems "Recessional" and "Who Dies If England Live" are excellent examples of this. In fact I think the latter of these two sums up in three stanzas what H. G. Wells tells us in several pages in his essay, "The End Of An Age."

But the poem I like best is his "L'Envoi." This poem, for some reason, piques my imagination. Although his subject is death, he paints a bright picture of the "World Beyond" where "no man shall work for fame."

Teresa Bodette, '48.

SAYINGS
"Life is like a ladder, every step we take is either up or down."

"How you use today, determines how tomorrow will use you."

"You can serve God only by serving Man."
OUR ADVENTURE

It was a sweltering day in midsummer. As I lay in the shade sipping a cool drink, which made me even warmer, I heard someone approach. "Hey Dorine, how about coming with us. We're going canoeing. They say it's the only cool place in town. Dick and Rus have gone down to get the canoes ready and we plan to make a picnic out of it. You're elected to make a salad and a thermos of lemonade. Whew! Am I hot." Jean, out of breath sat down beside me.

"Well, I suppose anything is better than sitting here slowly melting away. Are you going to change your clothes? How long before we meet the boys? I suppose I'd better get started." With an effort, I rose to my feet.

"We're to meet them as soon as we're ready. I've got on my bathing suit under these dungarees. Hurry up and get a wiggle on. The boys hate to be kept waiting." While she ratted on, she followed me into the house. "Go put on your bathing suit. I'll start the salad and get the ice cubes out. Where are the lemons?"

About a half hour later, we were seated in the canoes gliding through the shining blue water. "There is a breeze. Oh doesn't that feel good! Where are we going to eat? I'm getting hungry already. The salad I helped Dorine make looks yummy." With a wiggle she rushed on, "That was a swell idea to bring your portable radio, Dick. I think Sammy Kaye is wonderful."

"Oh pipe down, I should think your tongue would be worn out with all of that prattling. I thought we would go up to Providence Island. Dora has never been there. It's half in the United States and half in Canada. We'll be there in about a half hour if Jean doesn't tip us over before then with all of her wriggling." Dick laughingly threw some water at her.

"Don't call me Dora, I hate it. But I think it's a swell idea. Is that the island way off there, Rus?"

"Yeah that's it. Hey that's my favorite song they're playing." Quietly we listened to the radio, the only other sound was the swish of the paddles in the water.

Finally the island was reached and while the boys explored we started to get out the lunch. When everything was all spread out Jean fumed, "Where are those boys? They're never around when things are ready. Hey, there they are. What are they doing running on a hot day like this. Hm, I have more brains than that."

As soon as they had reached hearing distance Rus shouted, "Come here quick and see what we found. Gee whiz, you girls are slow, hurry up. The lunch will be all right. Don't be so slow." Impatiently they turned and started to go back over the hill.

Hurriedly we followed them. As we reached the top of the hill, the boys were nowhere in sight. What had happened to them? Nervously we descended the hill. "Where do you suppose they could be? Oh, there they are, see that little cave. What do you mean scaring us—Hey is that sugar? What's it doing here? There must be tons of it." Eyes bulging Jean stared in amazement.

"Yes that is sugar all right. And it can't have been here very long either. The weather would have hardened it until it's like rock but look here where we have torn one bag open, it crumbles easily. Do you want to know what I think? It must be a smuggling ring in black market sugar. We ought to let the custom officers know... That's bad business smuggling between countries." Rus looked very serious; his dark eyes were flashing in the dim light of the cave.

"Oh I'm scared." whimpered Jean, "What if the smugglers come after it and find us here. What's that? I hear a noise. Oh Dick!"

"Don't be silly. They never come until after dark and I know because I saw that movie last week. Don't you (Continued on page 36)
LATIN CLUB

Top row, left to right: A. Langeway, P. Chapman, Raymond Charbonneau, E. Charbonneau, E. Clark.

Middle row, left to right: D. Burroughs, Y. Davis, Mrs. Nelson, M. Husk, A. Milo.

Bottom row, left to right: N. Bodette, R. Danyow, S. Thompson, B. Charbonneau, M. Charbonneau.
OUR ADVENTURE

(Continued from page 33)

remember? They move the stuff on a moonlight night. Say I’ve an idea, tonight there’s no moon and besides they can’t leave the stuff here long, let’s hide and watch. Maybe we can catch the crooks single handed. Boy wouldn’t that be something.” Dick grinned as Jean shivered and backed away. “You’re not scared are you? Look at her, Rus, her face is as white as—well as white as a ghost, sissy.”

“Well let’s go and eat,” I said. “we can discuss this while we’re eating just as well as here in this old dark smelly cave.” As I spoke, I started walking towards the beach. “Say it’s getting dark now. We’d better eat and make up our minds in a hurry.”

About an hour later the food was gone and we were still arguing. By this time, the island was clothed in eerie darkness. “Say what’s that noise? It sounds like a motor boat and it’s coming this way. Let’s hide, if they catch us, well—!”

Hurriedly we left the beach and found cover in the surrounding trees. Breathlessly we watched the boat reach shore and five men get out “Say” Rus whisered to me “they all have guns. Keep perfectly quiet and maybe they won’t see us. They’re going straight to the cave. I hope Jean knows enough to keep quiet too.”

After an eternity the men came back, they stood in front of our hiding place and conversed in low tones. Suddenly Jean stood up. “I can’t stand it any longer.” She started to run toward the canoes.

One of the men drew his gun and cried “Stop or I’ll shoot.” Jean stopped still and stood motionless while one of the men came up to her. Flashing a light into her face he muttered, “Say look, it’s only a girl. Young lady what are you doing here?”

Jean gasped. “You’re a policeman. Oh Dick look it’s all right. It’s not the smugglers. Dorine, Rus come on out.”

We all ran out and Rus exclaimed, “Boy are we glad to see you. We thought it was the smugglers.”

About two hours later, after we had given the border patrol all of our information, we started home. “Gee I never want to be a hero again. For a while I wondered if we would ever see our folks again,” Dick sheepishly laughed.

The next day we were told that the smugglers were apprehended and our presence had not spoiled their plans. “The next time you want me to go on a canoeing trip, Jean, I think that I’ll stay home in the shade.”

Barbara Drew, ’47.

EXCHANGE

Your editorials are well written, and they were read by all. Your advertisements are well arranged.

“R. H. S. Chips,” Richmond, Vt.
We enjoyed your Literary section and jokes. We wish to receive many more.

“The Oriole,” Highgate, Vt.
We received your first issue, and enjoyed it very much. We are looking forward to many more copies.

Your jokes and Literary section were read and enjoyed by all. We would like to receive more copies of your papers.

“The Sentinel,” Barre, Vt.
Your advertisements are well arranged, and your sports column is well written.

“Poultney Polonius,” Poultney, Vt.
We liked your jokes and your “Stock Market.” Your editorials are also good. We would like to receive more copies from you.

Donald Spooner ’47
Raymond Tucker ’48
ORCHESTRA

We'd like to ask Nancy Partch if she really likes "the fights" every Thursday night as well as she says, or is it the company, Nancy?

Could the fact that two Bristol fellows are in town every night have anything to do with Molly Burnham and Kay Looby being late for school mornings?

Could anyone tell us why Barbara Drew likes to spend her vacations in Newport? We've heard tell, Barb, that it is more than just your relatives!

Maybe Art Taylor's theme song should be "You Two Timed Me One Time Too Often." Don't you think so, Jean?

We hear George Bibeau spends some evenings looking up a certain blonde that was once in the class of '47. Do you really prefer married women, George? And would you tell us what the big attraction is in Starksboro! We're sure it's not a girl!

We've noticed Jane Norton riding around in a pick-up truck quite a bit lately. Are you peddling milk now, Jane?

From here it looks as if Rachael Slack has really captured Grant Labor. We'd like to offer our sympathy to the Sophomore girls and better luck next time, Marie!

We don't think Gloria Merrill is spending as many nights at home as she says, but she won't tell us a thing. Who is he, Gloria?

It seems that a certain "Vet" takes up most of Esther Bristol's week ends but we think her heart is really with someone in Chicago. Isn't that right, "Blondie"?

If you'd like to have an apartment on Green Street, just see Mary Cooke. She says it is very inconvenient not to have a front porch—especially on dates. We saw you, Mary!

What's this new foursome—Norma Bodette, John Stephens and Stephany Thompson and Lawrence Panton. What goes, kids?

Why doesn't some boy wake up—Gert has certainly been waiting long enough!

We hear that Jeanne Guyett is planning on going to U. V. M. Is Francis that good at convincing you, Jeanne?

Ernie Chapman still is a confirmed "woman-hater," or so her says. But we think he's keeping something from us. How about it, Ernie?

The poor American History Class—has anyone the secret on how to keep on the right chapter? Mr. Berry is at least two chapters ahead, or so we hear.

Mrs. Patterson's French students should be polished singers by the end of the year. Or are you just masters of the art in French?

We hear Nancy Partch gives Mr. Galipeau a hard time in study hall and Edith Griffith in Physiology class. Cheer up, Mr. Galipeau, there's only a few more weeks to put up with them!

Miss Demerrit is determined to make perfect housekeepers out of her Home Ec classes. We hear she's doing a wonderful job considering the material she had to start with!

Won't Mrs. Rappaport ever relent and "forget" to give an assignment some day? They all do it, Mrs. Rappaport.

The Seniors seem to all talk at once in Mr. Palermo's study hall, but if you'd give permission to speak occasionally, Mr. Palermo, they might reform.

Mrs. Nelson has some difficulty in finding what to do with her 7th graders every Thursday. We think that they should be dismissed, don't you, Mrs. Nelson?

The 8th graders have complained about the long assignment that Mrs. Mundy gives them every day. "All work, and no play makes Jack a dull boy," Mrs. Mundy.

Mrs. Berry still doesn't fall for any of the sob stories that we can get away with from some of the other teachers. Give us a break, Mrs. Berry!
CLASS OFFICERS
INTRODUCTION

Les étudiantes de la première année de français ont des correspondentes d'outre mer. Dans les morceaux suivantes elles parlent de leurs amies étrangères et des lettres qu'elles ont reçues.

(1) Ma correspondante s'appelle Jeanine Marie Françoise Henriette Bourlot et elle a quatorze ans. Elle commence sa lettre: “Vous allez sans doute vous étonner que je ne suis plus au Pouliguen? Mais oui!” Alors elle m'explique pourquoi elle m'écrivit de Kufstein en Autriche. C'est que sa famille est en Autriche depuis le 5 octobre parce que son père est dans l'armée française d'occupation. “Cela est très ennuyeux pour moi, écrit-elle, car il n'y a pas de collège ici, donc je ne vais pas à l'école et je dois me contenter seulement de quelques cours de français, de latin, de géographie et d'histoire.” Ses jeux favoris sont la lecture, la musique et aussi la nage.

Elle m'envoie une petite photo et je l'aime beaucoup. Pendant le joug des Allemands elle et sa famille ont été très privées au sujet du manger et de l'habillement. Ils ont eu souvent peur durant les bombardements de Nazaire. Aux environs de sa ville du Pouliguen sont tombés quelques avions américains. Elle est allée avec des étudiantes de son collège porter des fleurs à leurs tombes.

Sa famille demeure maintenant dans le Tirol autrichien, sur les bords de l’Inn, affluent du Danube, à la frontière bavaroise. Quelquefois Jeanine se promène dans le zone américain à l'autre coté du Danube.

Elle m'a envoyé d'intéressants timbres français et allemands, dont un porte le portrait d'Adolphe Hitler.

Je suis très contente d'avoir une correspondante française et j'apprends beaucoup de français et beaucoup sur la France.

Marie Bodette, '49.

(2) Ma correspondente habite la ville de Nièvre et la Loire. Elle s'appelle Paulette Mastier.

Dans sa deuxième lettre elle me parle de sa famille. Son père a fait la guerre 1914-1918 avec les Américains. Son oncle et sa tante demeurent dans le Massif centrale, qui est un pays montagneux. Pendant la guerre récente ils ont alimenté et protégé les “maquisards,” jeunes gens qui ont résisté aux Allemands. Elle pense que mon cousin est un grand héros de cette guerre et elle lui envoie ses “sincères félicitations.”

Paulette ne parle aussi du cinéma et elle demande qui est mon artiste chanteur préféré. Elle a vu Mme. Miniver et elle l'appelle un film magnifique.

Elle me demande des cartes de New York, des livres américains et un paire de bas nylon pour sa mère. Elle promet de m'envoyer quelque chose à leur place. “Je vois d'après les cartes que vous m'avez envoyées que l'Amérique est un pays magnifique,” me dit-elle.

Barbara Evans, '49.
LE CORBEAU ET LE RENARD

Maitre corbeau, sur un arbre perché,
Tenait en son bec un fromage.
Maitre renard, par l'odeur alléché,
Lui tint à peu près ce langage:
"Hé! bonjour, monsieur du corbeau,
Que vous êtes joli! que vous me semblez beau!
Sans mentir, si votre ramage
Se rapporte à votre plumage,
Vous êtes le phénix des hôtes de ces bois."

A ces mots le corbeau ne se sent pas de joie;
Et, pour montrer sa belle voix,
Il ouvre un large bec, laisse tomber sa proie.

Le renard s'en saisit et dit: "Mon bon monsieur,
Apprenez que tout flatteur
Vit au dépens de celui qui l'écoute:
Cette leçon vaut bien un fromage, sans doute."

Le corbeau, honteux et confus,
Jura, mais un peu tard, qu'il ne l'y prendrait plus.

Fable de La Fontaine.

THE CROW AND THE FOX

Master Crow, perched on a tree one day,
Was holding in his beak a cheese;
Master Fox by the odor drawn that way,
Spake unto him in words like these.
"O, Good Morning, my Lord Crow!
How well you look! How handsome you do grow!
'Pon my honor, if your note
Bears a resemblance to your coat,
You are the phoenix of the dwellers in these woods."

At these words does the Crow exceedingly rejoice.

And, to display his beauteous voice,
He opens a wide beak, lets fall his stolen goods.

The Fox seized on't and said, "My good Monsieur,
Learn that every flatterer
Lives at the expense of who hears him out.
This lesson is well worth a cheese, no doubt."

The Crow, ashamed, and much in pain,
Sware, but a little late, they'd not catch him so again.

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Irene Van Ornum has a correspondent who writes largely in English. She says:

"There was three years only who I learn English. My school is one very very old school. Nevers is too an old town. The population is about 60,000. Our city has a river called the Loire.

"I many like sports. The last year I played the basket-ball but this year I do not play because I have too of work of school to do.

"What weather do it at Vergennes? At Nevers since a few days it do fine weather. Quickly the spring, for to go to swimming! I like to swimming in the Loire or in the canal. I many like the music and I play of violin.

"I hope receive your picture in your next letter, because I think to know you.

"Time is running short so I must close. Write soon.

"Your affectionately, one french friend, Nicky."

J'écris, moi, à une jeune fille belge
qui demeure à Hasselt. Elle sait un peu le français, me dit-elle, mais pas tout, car on parle la langue flamande chez elle. Pendant la guerre beaucoup de bombes sont tombées derrière leur maison et dans leur jardin. Si elles étaient tombées une demi-seconde plus tard, tout sa famille aurait été tuée. Elle m'envoie des photos des ruines causées par ces bombes. A ces temps-là les écoliers avaient congé toute une année.

"Nous sommes très reconnaissantes, m'écris-elle, à nos libérateurs. J'espère de tout mon cœur qu'il ne vient plus de guerres comme la guerre récente."

Mon amie s'appelle Simonne. Quand elle pense qu'elle a assez écrit elle termine sa lettre en disant: "Mes meilleures amitiés et beaucoup de baisers de votre bonne amie, Simonne. Écrivez-moi bientôt, S. V. P."

Muriel Benedict, '49.
**SCHOOL ACTIVITIES**

The High School started out the year by electing Class Officers in September. The Seniors: President Shirley Hamel. Vice President William Taylor, Secretary Jeanne Guyett, and Treasurer Donald Spooner. The Juniors’ President Jean Myers, Vice President Bernard Dike, Secretary Stella Devino and Treasurer Jane Norton. The Sophomores: President Viola Moses, Vice President Erwin Clark, Secretary Grant Laber, and Treasurer Marvin Blakely. The Freshmen: President Norma Bodette, Vice President Mary Charbonneau, Secretary Allan Mack and Treasurer James Smith.

That hilarious day of Initiation came September 13, when the Seniors graciously accepted the Freshmen into V. H. S. This was followed by a Vic dance in the evening in honor of the Freshmen.

In October the Magazine Campaign got under way with Bob Edgerton giving his traditional pep talk. The final total sale amounted to over $1,000. Jean Higbee led the girls and Alan Russell the boys for high salesmen.

Many students took part in apple-picking at Loomis’s Orchard during the apple season.

All students in the Latin classes belong to the Classical League, a National organization for the advancement of classical languages. From this organization classes obtain visual aids, and reading matter, such as the “Auxilium Latinum,” a magazine in Latin, which is used in class by the advanced students. Certificates of Award are given to the students who receive an A average throughout the year. We are helping in the national effort, to keep and restore the study of Latin in American schools.

The Women’s Club sponsored an essay contest entitled, “Our City—What We’d Like It To Be” for the students. There were many contestants and cash prizes were awarded to Juanita Tracy in first place, George Bibeau second place and Marie Bodette in third place.

In the Junior High, Joanne Charbonneau got first place and Joyce Tracy received Honorable Mention.

A High School Band was organized under the direction of Mr. Andrews in the fall. After the instruments began arriving, we started practices and had a large attendance. We are in hopes this will mark the beginning of a V. H. S. band that will live up to the standards of our Patrol.

The Seniors captured the limelight on November 21 when they put on “Almost Eighteen,” the annual Senior play, directed by Mrs. Rappaport. The cast did exceptionally well and the play was a great success.

Many dances have been put on this year by the various classes. Among the most outstanding of these dances was a Thanksgiving dance put on by the Junior class, “The Ambassadors” played before a good crowd at the gym.

One of our talented students, Gertrude Hamilton, a Junior, entered a poem “The Light” to the National High School Poetry Association who published it in their Annual Anthology of High School Poetry. We consider this an honor to our school and want to congratulate Gertrude for her outstanding work.

The students were greatly interested in writing material for the Christmas edition of the Blue and White. Everyone lent a hand in making this a successful undertaking.

The Music Department put on a Christmas program consisting of the Junior High’s Operetta, “The Christmas Toys Wake Up” and the High School chorus furnished music for the “Nativity.”

January 15th and 16th saw much studying at the High School as this was Mid-Year time. We were all glad to see our Exams over with and settled down until our Finals appeared. That is, nearly settled down.

The Patrol Drill Team put on fancy drills at two of the basketball games this year, December 21 when we played St. Albans girls and Essex Junction
Boys and on February 7 at the Weeks School game here. The group was greatly applauded by its admiring audiences.

The announcement was made that Nancy Partch was Good Citizenship Girl of the Class of '47. Also it was soon announced that Valedictorian of the class was Ernest Chapman and Janet Abare was Salutatorian. These students have worked hard for these titles and are indeed deserving of them.

A new "Driving Course" was started in the High School. Classes were held each week for the Juniors and Seniors and adults who joined the classes. It has proved to be worthwhile in every way.

February 1 was a big day for the Girls' Basketball squad. Journeying to Burlington, our girls greatly upset the Burlington Sealassies by tying a hard fought game.

On February 14, a Prize Speaking Contest was held at the V. H. S. Gymnasium. In the Junior High division, Joanne Charbonneau received first prize with "Espanimondas and His Aunt"; Arlene Burgess, second prize with "The Wreck of the Hesperus" and John Stebbins in third place with "Casey at the Bat." In the Senior High, Jane Norton won first prize with "Thanatopsis," Donald Spooner received second prize with "Jean Desprez" and Viola Moses won the third prize for her recitation of "Marjory Grey."

On March 12, the Seniors and Principal Berry visited Montpelier where they attended sessions of the State Legislature and visited sights of interest in the State Capitol. A week later the Juniors made the same trip chartered by Mr. Palermo.

Vergennes High was represented in the District Division of the annual American Legion Oratorical Contest in Middlebury, March 18, by Jeanne Guyett, a Senior. She did an excellent job with "The Rights We Defend" and placed third in the competition.

Vergennes Boys' and Girls' Basketball Teams took first place in the Champlain Valley League again this year. They were presented with two trophies at the Annual Principals' Meeting March 19.

The old tradition of Stunt Night was revived on March 20 when a capacity crowd witnessed five performances by the High School classes. The first place was won by the Sophomores with a take-off of a number of well-known radio quiz programs.

The 7th and 8th grades under the direction of Mrs. Favor organized a harmonica band. After several practices they have become a remarkable group. They gave a public appearance at Stunt Night which was greatly enjoyed by all.

On April 8th and 9th, the Music Department presented one of Gilbert and Sullivan's Operas, "Trial by Jury." There was a double cast. It proved to be one of the school's greatest musical successes.

The baseball season got under way with great enthusiasm this year.


Fifty members of the High School Safety Patrol attended Field day held at Essex Junction, May 28, and in Rutland, May 3. The Vergennes Drill Team put on a Fancy Drill and moving pictures were taken. It was a great day for all who attended.

The annual Junior Prom was held May 30 with "The Ambassadors." furnishing the music. The gym was beautifully trimmed with two crystal balls hung from the ceiling, and the "Storm of Colors." The Prom was a great success.

Commencement June 12 culminated the high school career of our Seniors. So ended the activities of 1946-47.
FACULTY
Top row, left to right: Miss Crosby, Mr. Galipeau, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Mundy, Miss Demerritt, Mr. Palermo, Mrs. O'Connor, Prin. J. F. Berry, Miss Ball. Bottom row, left to right: Supt. G. W. Patterson, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Rappaport, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Jay, Mrs. Favor, Miss Goodere.
ALUMNI

The Vergennes Alumni boys and girls have had a very successful basketball season this semester. The boys have played a large number of games while the girls only played three because the surrounding towns did not know the girls had a team. The three games they played were played by boys’ rules.

The boys under the name of “Vergennes Vets” played some very good games both in defeat and victory.

The girls’ team players are:
Dorothy Fuller Marjorie Randall
Kathleen Kimball Jacquelyn Barone
Grace Mack Kathryn Evarts

The boys’ team players are:
Clifford Austin Robert Barrows
William Fuller Daniel Kimball
James Allen Sam Barone
Glenn Fay Charles LeBeau
Robert LeBeau

Both the boys’ and girls’ Alumni teams are looking forward to next basketball season and the girls plan to play more games. We all hope they have as good and successful a season as they had this year.

Jean LeBeau, ’47,

“A L U M N I”

1944

Clyde Badger is attending U. V. M.
Robert Barrows has a taxi service in the city.
Walter Bushey works on the farm.
Glenn Fay is attending U. V. M.
Diana Griffis is attending U. V. M.
Eva Hallock is married.
LeRoy Hard is in the Army.
Madalyn Hunt is in Nurses’ Training.
Ruth Jerger is working in Burlington.
Robert Looby is attending U. V. M.
Sam Mace is in the Army in Kentucky.
Patricia Purcell is married and in Rutland.

Eleanor Ringer is living at home.
Marilda Rule is married to Henry Norton.
Mildred Searles is married.
Constance Smith is working in Burlington.
Weston Spooner is at home.
James Stearns is connected with the service.
Clema Thorpe is married and lives at home.
Joyce Tucker is a nurse in Burlington.
Thelma Willard is in the Army.

1945

Bettie Bacon is married and lives in Waltham.
Chester Buchanan is serving in the Army.
Frances Casey is attending Burlington Business College.
Carolyn Chapman is attending U. V. M.
Beverly Clark is at Middlebury College.
Hugh Clark is at Yale.
Jlean Danyow works in Burlington.
Madelon Drew is a private secretary at Benton’s.
Kay Evarts is at hair dressing school in Burlington.
Mary Ellen Goodspeed is in Long Island working in Red Cross Hall.
Eleanor MacDonald is living at home.
Jacqueline Myers is married.
Ray Nelson is in the Navy.
Edna Gilson is working in Burlington.
Kathleen Panton is married.
Lucy Parker is in Johnson.
Martha Partch is in Nurses’ Training in Cambridge, Mass.
Virginia Powers is attending U. V. M.

(Continued on page 53)
GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM
GIRLS’ SPORTS

For the third consecutive year, the V. H. S. Girls’ Varsity has been undefeated in the Champlain Valley League. Out of eighteen games, two were lost to St. Albans, one to Waterbury, one to Burlington High Varsity, and one tie with this same Burlington team which, all in all, does not look too bad for the local girls.

The line-up for the past season was:

Points Scored

Molly Burnham, c. f. 106
Jean Myers, r. f. 187
Esther Bristol, l. f. 289
Nancy Partch, c. g.
Kay Looby, l. g.
Lorraine Poquette, r. g.

Coach Palermo says:

“Looking back to the past season there are always a few facts that are outstanding. This June will leave the girls’ basketball team weakened with the graduation of six seniors, namely Captain Nancy Partch, Molly Burnham, Esther Bristol, Kay Looby, Lorraine Poquette and Gloria Merrill. Too many times a few players on a girls’ team are overlooked when it comes to averaging the points scored by each forward during the season, yet without them no team can complete a successful season. I speak now of the guards, Captain Nancy Partch, Kay Looby, Lorraine Poquette, and Gloria Merrill, who have all played a great defensive game many times against opponents who towered over them, as the Dixon-Looby combination. Although the guards do not score in the game, they did a magnificent job in the back court, and much of the credit for a successful season goes to them. With Kay Looby ‘in there every minute’ intercepting passes and breaking up many plays, along with Lorraine Poquette, were Nancy Partch and Gloria Merrill, whose height gave them an advantage of rebounds and stopping many shots. Vergennes controlled the back court in most of the games with only St. Albans’ 6 ft. 2 in. forward, ‘Babe’ Dixon, offering them any real difficulties. The other members of the team that graduate this year are Esther Bristol, one of the highest scoring forwards in the state, and Molly Burnham, whose ability to set up plays will be greatly missed.

“As for prospects for next year, Jean Myers who has played marvelous ball the past year will be the only veteran back. However, there are a host of promising girls in Junior High and High School to make their opponents ‘squirm like a worm with a thyroid condition.’ As for the league next year I predict another undefeated season—I don’t see how we can miss.”

On behalf of the seniors leaving the team, I would like to thank Coach Palermo for his untiring help, and Manager Jane Norton for “taking such good care of the team” all year. It has been swell playing with such wonderful girls and we all wish we were coming back for another year. Good luck, girls!

Esther Bristol, 47
Sports Editor.

Well, here it is the end of the basketball season, and we wish to congratulate our girls’ teams on winning the Champlain Valley League title again. Leaving the team this year will be all the members of the first team, namely Kay Looby, Nancy Partch, Esther Bristol, Molly Burnham and Lorraine Poquette. Our girls’ varsity next year will need a lot of practice and teamwork to keep up with the record set by these girls.

Barbara Evans, 49
Assistant Sports Editor.

Mrs. Rappaport—“What does n-e-w spell?”
Molly Burnham—“New.”
Mrs. Rappaport—“And suppose I put ‘k’ in front of it. What does that spell?”
Molly Burnham—“Canoe.”
BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

BOYS' SPORTS

Spring is in the air now and basketball has rolled by, but we all have good memories of our very successful season. In the early fall Coach Palermo called the first practice, and about 15 boys answered the call. After a month of good, hard work the team was ready.

The first game took place in Shelburne on December 6. The V. H. S. wasted little time in getting going. They really trimmed those S. H. S. boys. The final score read V. H. S. 56; S. H. S. 21.

Blake! took top scoring honors with 18, followed by Smith with 14.

On December 10 our boys went to Hinesburg and just doubled the score of H. H. S. varsity, 26 to 13. Dike led our attack with 7 points. That is the way about all our C. V. L. games went except two heartbreakers, one to Essex Junction, one to Bristol. Our boys lost each game by 2 points, 32 to 30. But, just the same the trophy, now lies in V. H. S. By the way, our boys also got a trophy last year too. Swell going men!

V. H. S. also played 4 non-league games. We lost 2 to a much stronger Middlebury High. Winooski, who got beat by West Rutland by the score of 28 to 24 in the Class B finals, only beat M. H. S. by about 10 points. V. H. S. split with Brandon, winning 40 to 30 and losing 45 to 25.

Well, that is about all for this very successful season, except one thing. I predict an undefeated season next year. Good Luck!

Smith 130
Marlin Blakely 141
Marvin Blakely 22
Dike 34
Mack 76
Danyow 9
Charbonneau 9
Looby 16
Rheaume 20
Roberts 7
Griswald 3

The scores of the Boys' Games:

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<th>Vergennes</th>
<th>Shelburne</th>
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<td>56</td>
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Total 464

BASEBALL

Once again the baseball season is just around the corner. The "V.H.S. Nine" are planning to take the Champlain Valley League this year without a single loss. All of last year’s veterans are returning with the exception of Wood and Yandow, graduates of ’46.

Smith, of course, will be on the mound again this year while Dike will be behind the plate. (By the way, dear opponents, don’t ever try stealing second if the game is close and there are two men out.)

Chapman, a Senior, will be back at his usual position, shortstop. Last year’s vets will probably take their place in the outfield.

There are about twenty-five fellows going out this year, so here’s to a good season for each and everyone of us.

Paul Chapman, Ass’t Boys’ Sports

Mrs. Berry—“Why did you spank Ann just now. Has she done anything?”

Mr. Berry—“No, but she gets her report card tomorrow, and I’ll be out of town.”
PATROL DRILL TEAM

PATROL REPORT

The student patrol has had a very successful year under the capable direction of our faculty supervisor, Mr. Galipeau. Much care was taken this year in organizing the patrol shifts so that an adequate number of patrolmen would be out on each shift, thus providing for the greatest safety of the student body.

The drill team reported for practice last Fall and devoted one or two periods a week to practice for exhibitions at home basketball games. Nancy Partch, Captain, and Esther Bristol, co-captain, gave the commands for the drill team exhibitions.

There will be no safety patrol parade in Burlington this year at the time of the Music Festival. Mr. T. C. Cadet, State Safety Officer replacing Capt. Dickens, has informed us that in place of the annual parade, two Field Day celebrations will be held. One will be at Essex Junction fairgrounds for Northern Vermont schools; the other, at Rutland fairgrounds for Southern Vermont schools. Vergennes patrolmen will go to Essex Junction.

Our drill team has been greatly honored in being invited to give an exhibition of fancy drill at both Rutland and Essex Junction Field Days, May third and May 28th respectively.

Much credit for the successful functioning of the patrol should go to Captain Nancy Partch. Through her leadership and the cooperation of the officers and the individual members of the patrol, much has been accomplished. Although we lose our Captain and most of our officers at graduation, we feel certain that next year the V.H.S. patrol will continue to progress under the leadership of our new Captain, Jane Norton, and Co-Captain, Rachael Slack.

Molly Burnham '47

Marjorie Wagner—“What's a synonym anyhow?”

Phyllis Griffith—“It’s a word you use when you can't spell the other one.”

SPRING PROMOTIONS (1947)

Captain
Jane Norton

Co-Captain
Rachael Slack

1st Lieutenants
Jean Myers
Teresa Bodette
Bernard Dike

2nd Lieutenants
Grace Osborne
Viola Moses
Vincent Mallow
Richard Raymond

Sergeant
Sylvester Roberts
Shirley Hunt
Ann Milo
Muriel Benedict
Barbara Evans
Constance Thorne
Juanita Tracy
Marie Bodette

Corporal
Allan Mack
Clement Looby
Albert Roberts
Norma Bodette
Stephany Thompson

PROMOTIONS FOR SENIORS

Major
Nancy Partch
Captain
Esther Bristol
Jeanne Guyett
Kay Looby

1st Lieutenant
Molly Burnham
Jean LeBeau
Lorraine Poquette
Molly Jerger
Colleen Douglass

2nd Lieutenant
Edith Griffith
Barbara Drew
Gloria Merrill
Elsie Miller
Jane Tracy

Sergeant
Phyllis Griffith

Corporal
Frank Bradley
CLEAN UP VERGENNES

Let's try to make our city neat,
Clean up every lawn and street.
Plants in the park, like flowers and shrubs,
Carry the trash away in tubs.
Rake the leaves that fall from trees,
Let's be as busy as the bees.
Clean up all the paper and scrap
Let's be the cleanest city on the map.

By the river should be some docks,
To replace all the stones and rocks.
A new bandstand should be erected,
And someone to take care of it elected.
Okay, come on now, let's start
Everyone should do his part.
Do not rest until it's done,
Let's start now, it's really fun.

Joanne Charbonneau, Grade 7

OUR CITY AND WHAT I'D LIKE IT TO BE

Our City, that phrase has a special ring to it. You are proud when you can say that, but there are certain things that go with the city that makes you proud. For instance the well-paved streets, the public library and many other outstanding things that adds to the quality of it.

Vergennes is a small town situated on Otter River with industries that depend wholly upon that river for its power. I should like to see these industries even more powerful with enlarged buildings and take on more hands. This would not only enlarge the industrial section but also the homes. A part of the city is now being used for constructing new homes for the workers and enlarge the home district.

Another thing that would be of utmost progress to the city would be a new school house. This has been discussed now for two years, but there should be some action taken. With a new school house there could be no limit to the activities of Vergennes and its youth.

One of the most important things that should be organized is a Youth's Club especially for the teenagers. It would provide entertainment for those who were eager to find it. Much could be done about this.

These are the things I think would make Vergennes prosper.

Juanita Tracy '49

"AN ENGLISH ASSIGNMENT"

To me, the sonnet seems too hard to write,
Especially at such a busy time
When there are things to do both day and night;
To give us this assignment is a crime;
We know the teachers have their yearly work
Which all the students are required to do,
And if we ever should decide to shirk,
Our marks would greatly suffer, "Oh, how true."
It seems as though the last three months of school
When everyone is busy as can be,
There should be some exception to the rule,
Of sonnets to be handed in by me!
This sonnet took the best part of my day.
And this is the last line, I hope and pray! !

Anonymous.

We've noticed two students who seem to be very much "that way" in fact, they sit in absolute silence just gazing into each other's eyes for 15 solid minutes. We're all for it, Jimmy and Jean! !
THE LIGHT

Soft as Death, the Light
Marches through the autumn night.
Children watch, with pure delight,
Some men watch through eyes of fright.

Red and green and yellow and white,
March these silent soldiers of light.
For when men live by might
Even then, like the awesome light
For one brief moment they are bright
Then die. For life will fade in spite
Of all that men possess. For like a kite
They must depend on higher might.
But when men strive for the right
God guides them by His Light.

Gertrude Hamilton 48

"ALUMNI"
(Continued from page 45)

Grace Sears is married and lives in Addison.
John Sheehan is in the Army.
Yvonne Sullivan is living at home.
Arthur Taylor is in the Navy.
Audrey Tucker is in Nurses' Training in Burlington.
Florida Turpin is living at home.

1946
Jean Daigneault is working in Benton's Office.
Alice Larrow is working in the Vermont State Board of Health.
Alice Wallace is married and working in Fishman's.
Margaret Little is going to Burlington Business College.
Walter Wood is working for his father in Cornwall.
Clovis Yandow is in Chicago attending Radio School.
Francis Burroughs is attending U. V. M.
Roberta Shepard is working in Bristol.
Alfred Jerger is working at the Esso Station while waiting to go into the Army.
Philip Griffith is in the Army.
Betty Norton is attending U. V. M.

JOKES

Mr. Galipeau (in physiology class)—“What is the most powerful poison.”
Neal Husk—“airplane—one drop and you’re dead.”

Grace Osborné“How would you classify a telephone girl?” Is hers a business or a profession?”
Marie Charbonneau—“A calling?”

Marvin Blakely—“I have a job in a dry cleaning plant.”
Lorraine Poquette—“Is the work hard?”
Marvin Blakely—“Only in spots.”

“Order! Order!” exclaimed Mr. Berry. “Order! in this study hall.”
“Don’t mind if I do,” replied Bernard Dike. “I’ll have ham on rye.”

A new boy has joined the Sophomore Class. Drop around sometime, and we’ll gladly introduce you to the wolverines, Harold. Personally, we think he has already met a few of them!

Why do all the girls of V. H. S., especially seniors, like to go to Burlington so often? They say it is to shop!

We wonder when Margie is going to make up her mind which one it is going to be—Walt or Bernie?

Looks like the torches are never going to dim for Jean and Jimmy, Mary and Howard.

Many of the boys are wondering which one of them will be the next to give in to Rita Bradley’s charm.

Edith Griffith certainly gets plenty of mail from a certain fellow in New Jersey, but, Edith, why don’t you break down and answer some of your fan males?

Why is it that Bessie Cram and Yvette Meyer are always in such a hurry when walking home?

Does anyone know how Yvonne Davis spends her home life? Do you study all the time, Yvonne?
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