

The Round Table

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Stamford High School

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35 cents

COVE judged best pizza in Round Table survey

by Jodi Talentino and Maria Palermo

For four consecutive Fridays the Round Table conducted a pizza survey. We decided that since there are so many pizza restaurants in Stamford, we would sample pizza from each one of them and let you know who our favorites were.

For three Fridays we sampled pizza from twenty three different restaurants and we rated these according to flavor and quality of the ingredients.

From these ratings we came up with our top four choices and comments. These were: Amore (Hope Street), Cove Pizza (Cove Road), Newfield (Newfield Green) and Nick's Pizza (Glenbrook Rd.) After re-tasting the pizza from these four places we rated them in order of best to worst. Cove ranked the highest followed in order by Newfield, Nick's and Amore.

Some of the comments good and bad, were: Cove - "thin crust" "cheesy", "good flavor" "GREAT!", "spicy sauce" Newfield - "Good crust and sweet" "Great cheese" but others said "too greasy and thick."

Nick's - "crunchy with good spices" "thin crust." Amore - "thin and rubbery" "too thin" "soggy", but also "good flavor" and "good crust."

We all had quite a few amusing moments and also some upsetting ones, but looking back now, it really was fun.

For instance certain restaurants were never called and yet students were sent to pick up pizza from them anyway. Some places were called but no one was sent for the pizza and to top it all off, a few of the drivers spent a lot of time in parts of Stamford unknown to them, only to return with empty hands and full stomachs. We even had races to see who could make it back to school



first!

The twenty-three pizza restaurants which we sampled are printed below in rank order:

Cove, Newfield, Nick's, Amore, Hope, John's Best, Mario the Baker, Glenbrook, John the Baker, Pellicci's, San Remo, Brass Rail, Espresso, Poseidon, Stamford, John's, Cosmos, Atlantic, Michaels,

P & L, Poppa's, Franks, and Seville.

Some places were not included since they did not serve pizza during school hours.

After seeing our selections, you may or may not agree with our choices. The only way for you to really decide is to try all the places yourself. Enjoy!

Freshmen survey reveals few surprises

by Cristina Abella, Heather Barry and Janet Schoenfeld

Last month, as an assignment for our English class, we were to interview a number of freshmen to find out their reactions to Stamford High.

Since we are on the Round Table, we decided to expand on this idea and interview all the freshmen. We made up surveys and had the ninth graders take them in their English classes. Listed below are the questions and their responses:

WHAT WAS YOUR FIRST IMPRESSION OF STAMFORD HIGH?

The majority of ninth graders agreed that Stamford High was very big. They said that when they first entered the school, they thought they would get lost. We received a variety of answers and here are some favorites: "It looked like a prison. Everything was so gloomy and the people were so big and unfriendly"; "Also noticed the desks are of a different nature", "A huge indoor

city"; "My first impression was that it was comfortable and thinking that Stamford High was the best. I think it deserves a nice big award for the most intelligent, capable school in Stamford"

DO YOU THINK THAT YOU HAVE MORE OR LESS RESPONSIBILITY AT STAMFORD HIGH THAN AT MIDDLE SCHOOL?

The freshmen feel that they have more responsibility here at SHS than they had at middle school. There were many ways in which they felt that they have more freedom. Some felt a heavier load of responsibility because in high school grades can make a big difference towards the future. Also they feel that they have more independence in high school because the teachers don't lead them from class to class and they're not always with the same group of people. Our favorite answer for this question was: "More, because it is much easier to skip so you have more chances to miss work".

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT EXTRACURRICULAR ACTIVITIES OFFERED HERE? (CLUBS, SPORTS, ETC.)

Most of the answers given were basically the same. The ninth graders thought that participating in sports helped to improve school spirit. As one person put it, "I think the sports help people learn the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat, plus it also gives them a chance to travel."

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE THING ABOUT STAMFORD HIGH?

There was a wide variety of answers for this question. Many of the freshmen said that they like getting out at 2 PM and the ten minute breaks between classes. They said that they like the freedom and independence and some said that



The Round Table

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Pizza: Another View

by Rick Rozier

In the latter weeks of October and the early weeks of November, THE ROUND TABLE staff set out in quest of the best pizza in Stamford. The search went high and low, but of all the pizzas in Stamford, Hope Pizza was not selected as a finalist.

You all know Hope Pizza. It's the quaint little place right across the street from the A & P in Glenbrook. Hope Pizza's cheese is as cheesy and juicy and tasty as they come. The crust is soft, but not too mushy. It's also crisp, but not too cardboardlike. And the portions are quite generous indeed.

Finalists such as Amore and Cove in my opinion, can't even compare to Hope's tender delicacy. I can't speak for the rest of the panelists, but for my tastes it's Hope with a capital H.

Freshmen survey

★★★★★★★★★★

(con't)

WHAT WERE SOME OF THE STORIES THAT YOU HEARD ABOUT STAMFORD HIGH BEFORE COMING HERE? WERE THEY TRUE?

Again, we received a variety of answers. It seems that there was no common story, but we can print a few of the many. Here is a particular favorite: "I heard the world was flat, it wasn't true."

One student said, "People jump you with knives and take your money." We are happy to report that this student found that story to be untrue.

HOW DO THE UPPERCLASSMEN TREAT YOU?

Half of the answers we received said that the upperclassmen were friendly and nice, yet others said that they were "snooty" and, as one ninth grader put it, "They don't treat us as well (when we are freshmen) because they think they are so much better than we

"They treat us like something the cat dragged in."

HOW DO YOU LIKE S.H.S. NOW?

The freshmen opinions have changed for the better from their first impressions. Now that they have been here a while, they are finding that they like S.H.S. better than they thought they would which is good news!

We appreciate all the help that we received from the ninth graders and their English teachers in preparing this report.

S.A.T.

PREP COURSE
NEW CANAAN
STAMFORD
GREENWICH
WESTPORT
WILTON

Classes begin late January

Tuchman

TUTORING SERVICE

LARGEST SAT SERVICE IN
FAIRFIELD and WESTCHESTER

How do you spell relief?

As the holiday season rolls around again thoughts naturally turn towards things like... presents, music, snow and most important of all--PARTYING, and lots of it--that is if you are over 18; if possible even more than usual. The drawback is that since these are such busy times you don't have time to spend "recovering" all the next morning.

If you're like many people of legal drinking age, and your good ol' hangover cure just isn't working as well as it used to, or it's just too gross to use everyday, here are some new ones.

Someone suggested drinking lots of water before going to sleep. He said, "It airs out the liver." He also said that you wouldn't get much sleep because you'd have to leave the bed often. (I won't mention why)

Many of the cures have to do with more drinking (not all alcoholic). One person said to drink club soda with lime juice--- a nice refined way to cure your blues. Another person assured me that an icy cold beer will do it every time. Someone else suggested a bottle of Coke to calm your stomach and three aspirins to cure your headache.

I also got some

unique food cures. One hearty soul, who must have a strong stomach told me to eat steak & eggs for breakfast. No way! Lots of people spoke of eating bread either before or after a night out. You could try both and stick with whichever works for you.

The final food cure is what I consider the sickest. This person told me to drink two raw eggs and then take two extra -- strength aspirins. He said to wait a few minutes after the eggs to take the aspirins. When I asked him why, he said, "Because the eggs and whatever else might be in your stomach won't stay down too long."

YJCH! I don't think that one is for me.

Then there were the ones that were neither food nor drink. One person told me to run six miles. Not I; I couldn't run six miles sober. Another obvious sports fanatic suggested playing a few sets of tennis. A popular cure seems to be to take a cold shower.

If none of these work do what one person told me he does, "Just suffer through like a man." (or woman as the case may be) Maybe next time you will think twice before taking that extra drink. The next morning just isn't worth it.

Arthur Asks

What do you want in your Christmas stocking?

- JULIE CARBONELL - He has to be at least six feet tall.
- GAZI SHER - A foot.
- JEAN COCKSEY - A piece of lint.
- MARIAN VISCHIO - Scott.
- RACHEL SEXTON - Tom Selleck.
- RIGA UVA - My two back teeth.
- TIM HOLMSTROM - A Surbhi Disco Doll.
- KATHY KEANE - Prince Charming.
- PATTY MARENA - A day with Scott Baio.
- JERSVINE STATUM - A walkman.
- DARYL McCORMICK - Girls who are ready, willing and able.
- THERESA COTTON - A young man with a ribbon around his neck.
- JOSH PELLER - Bo Derek.
- TINA EASLIN - A trip to Vegas and money to gamble with.
- ANGELA SIBILLA - A million dollars and John Schneider to spend it on.
- DEBBIE CURTO - Bobby Valentine's little bambino.
- DOUG STUDWELL - A new rear axle for my station wagon.
- MARNIE DUPREE - Michael Warren and DeWayne McArthur.
- JENNIFER HIRSCHHORN - 2 plane tickets to the Bahamas for him and me.
- DEBBIE WHITE - I want to be in Act III.
- RONNIE RUSSO - A "Smurf."
- MIKE NIELSEN - A partridge in a pear tree.
- DINO GENTILE - A trip to Cloud 9.
- MIKE WILHOIT - Kathy Callahan.

The adventures of Betty Jo Student

You know, I love the Christmas season! "Deck the halls" instead of "deck the student in the hall." Jingle Bells instead of late bells. I especially love to decorate for the holidays. So I opted to decorate my locker and bring some home for Mommy since ours were lost when we moved. I couldn't help being enthusiastic as I thought about all that red and green and all those jolly Santa Clauses.

After my last period bell rang I happily jumped up to begin my expedition downtown. As this was to be a surprise, I had told everyone I was going ice skating. So I removed my traditionally white size 13 children's ice skates, (so what if I don't skate much) from my 5th floor locker and strolled out the front door into the brisk (just enough to form icicles on my nose) air.

By the time I reached Mr. Donut's I was so cold that I decided to stop for a cup of tea. As I stepped in and sat

down my fingers began to thaw enough for me to realize that my new gloves were still in my jacket pocket. Blushing because of my silly mistake I put them immediately on. I was promptly waited on by a girl I recognized from school. She gave me what I decided was a sympathetic look (after all I was blue with cold) and brought my tea.

Shortly a friend of mine who was on her way downtown to go ice skating came in and we split a doughnut. Since we were going the same way we left together and arrived downtown in a good mood. She asked if I'd like to skate around with her. I looked at her quizzically until I realized that I had my skates slung around my neck.

What was I to say? After trying unsuccessfully to stuff my perfect size 6½ feet into my ice skates I rented a pair. Sheepishly explaining that I must have picked up my sister's by accident (she's 21), I inwardly

seethed at the waste of \$4. In an hour I said I was cold and had to go anyway. We parted and I again began my crusade wearier but still excited. My first stop was Caldors. Unfortunately they were out of almost everything and so I made the rounds and ended up at Bloomies. The lady there was kind in directing me out of the mens' underwear department and into stationery. When I reached it I was asked to stop my nonsense (I insisted on silver tinsel) and get out. I realized that perhaps some fuschia ornaments were rather chic. I left Bloomingdales pleased with my purchase of the tinsel, ornaments and a three foot candy cane ("a marvelous dessert piece") at a measly fifty-five dollars.

I was now tired in the way of a satisfied shopper and splurged (after all these savings) on a bus ride home. When I came in my mother was waiting.

"Look, we've got a surprise - we went up in the attic and won't need to buy a thing for

decorations this year!" The people we bought the house from must have left theirs here." Oh well, I still can decorate my locker.

The day after my excursion I arrived to find both my 2nd floor and 5th floor lockers fully decorated with silver tinsel and a note from my secret Santa read, "Merry Christmas." That's okay - maybe I can sell the fuschia tinsel to my geometry teacher, the crystal to the Theapian Society and the candy cane - of course to Guidance.

Don't you just love the Christmas season?



Innuendo

SOPHOMORES

Happy Holidays to all the sophs.....There sure is enough news to carry us into the new year...The New Year's baby will soon be here.... While on the subject--hi A.K., or is it "Dad"? A couple of romances to talk about: D.B. & A.B. together forever...M.V., I still love you! Hey J.D., you still hung up on D.O.??? A.S., Still with cutie? Time for anatomy: Cecil, nice head! Craig, we love your hair...who's your electrician??? Speaking of charges: the I.H. is on the rampage....Salutations: D.J., Glad to have you back...G.K., "how's life?" "Mac" ---too bad we don't see you more in the hallways..... Racial--write any "novellas" lately??? Here is another story of a boy named Brady...K.K., three months and counting!!! S.D. you traitor! Mr. B your seventh period class is number one, but.... K.L., here comes Santa Claus...S.Y., still got confetti in the eyes??? Welcome back Mish!.....

JUNIORS

It may be Christmas season but the juniors still have their minds on the beach...J.D., steer clear of Camaros and sand, and if you don't, remember it's \$25 for a tow....T.F., spotted a certain couple in a white car at the beach..... K.D., well, where's your license?? The juniors have wild weekend parties...L.B., look out juniors there's an animal loose!!! We don't know where...maybe at the weekend party???.....Sally and the red barron....M.R. and C.Z. want that rephased....M.S., don't forget ADIF but will we each get one for Christmas?.....

SENIORS

A note for the Christmas love...B.P., S.G., a new love has hatched...will it last? YES!!!!!! J.J., Ha Ha!...G.P., I love you...guess who???? L.P., E.G. keep it up....On the cold front.... J.C. you thing you're cool, but you better watch your step...on a kind note...L.Z. K.K. encounters of the third kind..."Chickie" - UConn 11/13/81, Blizzard, Elkabong, double up, flying, always be my best buddy!...Hey Ski! E.R. English nickname of ORK shall not suffice...Hey L.W. wants to know if J.B. has seen her grandfather downtown lately? Room 252, the A row--T.W., N.C., T.B., I.P. you all WISH you had it!!!! And we here

The death of a marathon

by Joe Pace
What ever happened to the S.H.S. Dance Marathon? That is the question that has been heard around the halls of the school.

The senior class wanted to sponsor the this type of fund raiser to earn money for its prom. This was discussed at senior meetings and voted on. It was agreed; everyone would pitch in and do his best to make it successful. The problem was. Where did everyone go?

To make any kind of profit they needed from 100 - 150 couples. When the responses came in slowly, they extended the deadline for the permission slips and a

\$25.00 fee. When the final date arrived, the senior class had a list of less than 20 entries.

Why was the response so poor? Many people may be waiting for the Catholic High marathon. Others waited to see what the outcome would be. Many people waited too long and when they were ready, it had already been canceled.

What happened to the school spirit that used to go along with all the dances some years ago? A dance used to be a major event; now no one seems to care. Let's see if we can get back on the track and help with fund raising events. Participate: you'll be glad you did.

Gifts from The Round Table

TO

- ★ Mr. Cutter - hair spray.....
- ★ Mr. Murphy - a Cuisinart for grinding....
- ★ The football team - a box of Kleenex....
- ★ Mr. Parente - a book of passes, since he's always looking for them.....
- ★ Mr. Mara - a new joke book
- ★ Chris Napolitano - a very rare "stake"...
- ★ Mark Barrenchea - a new campaign slogan.
- ★ The senior class - a dance marathon.....
- ★ The student body - lights for the soccer field.....
- ★ Dino Gentile - his own personal operator

Knight Light

Stephanie Johnson



by Cindy Steele
Stamford High has many interesting students. One of them is Stephanie Johnson, a senior who has done a great deal for S.H.S.

Stephanie feels that S.H.S. has much to offer. "S.H.S. has some very good teachers, but still, to get a good education you have to be willing to help yourself."

Stephanie has worked hard during her high school career and presently holds a 4.0 average.

Not only does she excel in school, but she is also an outstanding musician and artist. She has been playing the piano for ten years and anyone who has ever heard her play I'm sure will agree that she plays beautifully. She has pursued her interest in the piano by playing in the Young Artists Philharmonic for three years. In addition to piano, she also plays flute and guitar.

In school, Stephanie is a member of the Key Club, the Millard Fillmore Survey Club, co-president of the French Club and treasurer of the National Honor Society.

She showed leadership in her sophomore and junior years as vice-president of her class.

A career in music awaits her after college, which will most likely be Wesleyan University in Middletown, Connecticut.

Stephanie says, "I think that life is what you do with it and I'm determined to never do less than my best."

"That's what I have done so far and that's the only way I feel satisfied with myself."

Weekly Sports Update to begin in January

by Brett Katz
How often do you walk down the halls of Stamford High and hear people talking about how badly one of our sports teams did that week?

Joe: "Hey Bob, how did the football team do yesterday?"

Bob: "We got ripped 35 to 0. Our quarterback threw five interceptions. He stinks."

Could you do better? Of course when one of our teams wins it's a different story.

Joe: Hey Bob, how did the team do yesterday?"

Bob: "We won." Why didn't Bob say that the score was 33

to 12 and that our quarterback threw for four touchdowns?

Well, the S.H.S. Round Table would like to try to bring some school spirit into our school and get the students more interested in the sports teams. Starting sometime in January, we will be putting out a weekly update paper, telling the students what each team did in the past week. If students read about the good things that happened with our teams, maybe they will talk about it more and regenerate some of that long lost spirit and liven up the halls of Stamford High.

Holiday Hoedown

Howdy! It's that time again, so get out your straw hat and start your feet a stompin'! Once again the Student Council is sponsoring their annual square dance. It will be held in our gymnasium on Wednesday, December 23, from 8 p.m. to 12 midnight.

Come see all your friends before our Christmas vacation separates you. The cost is two dollars per person; only three dollars per couple, which is not bad for a night of knee slap-pin' and hand clappin' fun! Y'all come now, ya hear!

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