



CLARENCE AWARD

HARDIMAN WINS

excellence in announcing noted

by Kevin Myler

THE ROUND TABLE recently sponsored a contest to determine a name for our school mascot, the Black Knight. As a result of this contest, our Knight has been dubbed "Clarence".

In conjunction with the "Name-the-Knight" contest, the staff of THE ROUND TABLE has decided to present a monthly "Clarence Award" to that individual in the school who has done something that is in some way outstanding.

The honor of receiving the very first Clarence Award goes to one of our administrators, Mr. John Hardiman. This month's award is being given in appreciation of excellence and originality in public announcing.

At approximately 1:55 one afternoon in late October, Mr. Hardiman interrupted seventh period (pardon the interruption), with the announcement that he would be interrupting the period in fifteen minutes to inform us of a fire drill.

During this pre-interruption interruption, our first Clarence Award recipient explained proper fire drill procedure and informed us of a change in the fire alarm procedure and in-

formed us of a change in the fire alarm itself. According to Mr. Hardiman, we would not hear the usual fire alarm (which is a loud buzzing sound), but an exciting new audio delight which would "sound something like oogah-oogah".

As it turned out, all we heard was the familiar buzzing fire alarm, but after Mr. Hardiman's inspiring rendition of

"oogah-oogah", no one seemed to mind.

The members of THE ROUND TABLE staff would like to extend their congratulations to Mr. Hardiman on this memorable occasion and thank him for bringing a little color into an otherwise ordinary day with his vivid "oogah-oogah" impression.



First "Clarence Award" presented to Mr. John J. Hardiman for his contribution to public safety. (Photo courtesy of 1972 FLASHBACK)

Athletic Accolades

by Chris Barnett

On December 6th Stamford High honored it's fall athletes in an assembly in the auditorium. This awards assembly is a tradition here at Stamford and has been staged many times. At this assembly you had a chance to see the athletes that you cheered on to victory during the fall receive their hard won rewards.

Football, soccer, cross country, and field hockey were

The Sophomore Class trip to see "Jesus Christ Superstar" is scheduled for February 7, 1973. Here are some of the facts concerning it: Ticket prices are either \$4 or \$5 and the Class of '75 is providing free bus transportation. This amounts to approximately \$2.50 in savings to the students involved.

The matinee at the Mark Hellinger Theater begins at 2:00 so the bus will be leaving here at noon. Returning time is expected to be 6:00. See Mr. Walsh or Miss Olson for

There's No Business Like Show Business

by Jean Dixon

The Thespian Society is at it again. "Guys and Dolls" is now in production. Mr. Viti, the director, has planned the shows for May 4, 5, 11 and 12. Mr. Palley is again producer. Student assistant directors are being used in every phase of the

Music, Gina Kraut and Lisa Stafford; Dance, Connie Wilson is the associate producer.

The cast is made of 92 actors, singers, and dancers. The major characters are Nathan Detroit, Pat Cagnetta, Miss Adelaide, Sandy Johnson and Dyan Aretakis, Sarah Brown; Gina

Morris.

After an enthusiastic response from all of the students, the results of the tryouts have been posted on the Thespian Society Board, across from 214. The list is too extensive to have here so go on up and look at it.

The reason why they are in rehearsal so early is the fact

The "Hanoi Hilton"

by Sally Lombard Amorel Sessa

In recent years there has been a growing concern about the POW—MIA situation in Vietnam. A few months ago when a group of POWS was released, THE ROUND TABLE decided to do an article on them. Fortunately for us, Mr. Muchinsky, of the English department, had contact with a friend of one of the POWS.

This former Prisoner of War is Mark Gartly, who was released in early November to an anti war group led by peace activist David Dellinger. He gave Mr. Muchinsky the information about the POWS. Gartly said that most of the public have a misconception about how the POWS are treated in Vietnam. There are only about 500 men that are prisoners, but this doesn't include MIAS.

The living conditions, although not as good as the conditions that the men were used to in this country, are about the same as the average Vietnamese. About the only thing that is really bad is the medical help and situation over there. As for food, it consists of bread, soup, and other starchy food. An unusual thing is that when people think of food over in Vietnam, they usually think that they eat a lot of rice. The men over there have no rice at all.

During the day, a few hours are dedicated to simple sports, for those that are able to play, that is. They play such sports as basketball, and volleyball. There is really no mandatory work. Playing cards, reading books, and studying foreign languages gives them something constructive to do. The books that they read consist of anti-war books printed in the United States, and a lot of the classics. Since these books are borrowed from the Hanoi public library, and must be returned within three

days, sometimes one guy from the group will read aloud to those who are interested in the story. What keeps the men from getting too depressed is that they work in unity and obey the ranking man.

The camps are located mostly near Hanoi, and are barracks, not cells.

A few years ago there were raids to release the POWS, but (Con't on page 6, col. 5 bottom)

January

Nightmare

by Celia Speiser

Here it is January, the beginning of a new year which many people welcome, but not me. I am sure that most of you have experienced this same feeling. For January to me means mid-terms, tests on everything supposedly learned from September to January.

Usually the night before you cram like mad to re-learn everything so as to pass your tests. The next day, full of confidence of passing with a "B" you walk into your first class to tackle your first test. As you walk in you find that all the desks have been situated around the room away from each other, but this does not bother you as you have no intention of cheating. The bell rings and the test is passed out, all five pages to this one, but that does not bother you either, for you are sure it will be no trouble.

The first page happens to be multiple choice and very easy, which makes you even more confident, even if you guessed some you are sure to get a few right. After you breeze through the first page, on to the second, a little harder but no problem. (Continued on page 7, Col. 3)

THE ROUNDTABLE

NEWS STAFF—Amorel Sessa, Jean Dixon, Connie Wilson

FEATURES STAFF—Peter MacDonald, Mary Stamas, Amorel Sessa, Sally Lombard, Pam Hodge, Chris Barnett, Frits Drescher, Kevin Myler, Connie Wilson, Dawn Jalet, Michele Caputo, Amy Peterman, Paul Matthews, Jean Dixon, Jon Cash, Eva Runch, Celia Speiser

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Actions Speak Louder

In recent years, the world has realized the growing influence and potential of its young people. The "Now Generation" has taken important steps in such areas as world peace, ecology, religion, and politics. In this country for example, the majority age has been lowered to provide a vast number of young adults with a wealth of rights, privileges, and responsibilities.

On the high school level, however, things have changed very little. In Stamford high schools (and probably in most high schools across the country), students, teachers, and administrators engage in pointless meetings to discuss changes that everyone know will never take place. High school politics are what they always were: dramatics staged to provide everyone with the feeling that something is being done.

The main characters in these dramatic productions are generally students (those running for class office), and student organizations. The latter may appear under a variety of ludicrous titles such as Student Council, Student Advisory Board, This Committee, That Board, Intergalactic Rap Group, or Student-Teacher Social Tea.

Certainly, some changes have been made. Dress Codes are obsolete, smoking regulations have been modified, and "student lounges" are available in place of study halls. The important thing to realize, however, is that these changes were actually instituted outside of school boundaries. Progress within the schools has been made only because the attitudes of the general public towards young people are changing.

The student who is aware of the total hopelessness of his efforts to bring about any semblance of meaningful change is very quick to condemn "Iron-handed Administrators" and the "School Establishment." What he doesn't understand is that the Board of Education and all school administrators are nothing more than extensions of adult opinion within the community. If the majority of the adult community suddenly decided that they wanted their children to wear saddleshoes, regulations would appear in the schools that would require students to wear saddleshoes. Most students also don't realize that there are many teachers who are in sympathy with their requests. After all, it's the teachers who have to enforce the "saddleshoe" regulations.

So, if the student really desires change, then he had better go and put the pressure where it belongs: outside the school rather than within.

This "pressure" should not consist of demands, demonstrations, sit-ins, walk-outs, moratoriums, rallies, or strikes. Rather, the student must prove that he should have the rights and privileges he asks for. Why should the community be concerned about the student when he has no interest in the community?

Student-sponsored community service projects would benefit everyone involved. These projects would not be "apple-polishing", but merely an indication of the high school student's sense of responsibility and interest in people.

So why not organize a school-based service group to do something for the aged, handicapped, or poor, and leave the lip service to politicians?

All unsigned editorials represent the expressed opinions of this newspaper. From time to time guest editorials will appear. These will be signed placed in the "Letters to the Editor" box in Room 205. Letters must be typed, double-spaced and submitted not later than three weeks prior to

Point of View: The "In" Crowd?

by Dawn Jalet

Did you happen to notice a group of girls prancing around the school last month, dressed in yellow and blue and toting balloons? And did you happen to notice the strange coincidence of about 20 girls wearing the same monogrammed sweaters on the same day? What you have been seeing are the "chosen few", those selected to be included in the exclusive clubs at Stamford High.

No, I'm not talking about members of the Classical League or the Russian Club; I'm referring to sororities and fraternities, or to put it bluntly, the "cliques".

Society has chosen these people to be in these clubs for some reason. But no reason is a just reason. When these clubs meet at their regular meetings, who is included? Are they members of the elite society? Do they come from the best part of town?

Are these the requirements to be included in a club? It seems so, unless the sole requirement is to be a snob. If one were to take a closer look, he might see that no club includes a Black, Spanish, or any minority group member. Is there a just reason for this? Of course not, just as there is no fair reason to have these clubs at all.

The boys clubs are made up mostly of super-jocks who spend their weekends at beer parties, with the other fraternities and sororities, exclusive of course. The girls clubs may not spend their time at beer parties, but what constructive things do they do? There are too many questions left unanswered.

These clubs do nothing for our school, yet most of them have their picture in our yearbook. A few will question our right to say this, but I doubt that they can defend themselves. One club defends itself by saying that they have adopted an orphan in a foreign country. Fine, but the Spanish Club has also adopted an orphan in a foreign country. The Spanish Club is open to everyone, there are no race or class barriers here. So, you must admit that this one premise is so weak that there is just about no reason for the clubs' existence.

Although fraternity stands for brotherhood, and sorority for sisterhood; and although both are synonymous with the statement "All men are created equal", there will always be people who do not see through the phoniness. For those of you who do not see what is really going on, think twice next time you say "I wish I was in one of those clubs". If you have any conscience at all, you will be glad that you are not part of the snobbery, but instead, an individual.

Opening Exercises

"Will everyone please rise for the pledge to the flag?" Sound familiar? Every morning at 8:00 we all stand with our hands over our hearts and repeat the oath of allegiance to the United States. But how many of us really listen to what we are saying? Probably very few. And when occasionally the p.a. announcer leaves out a word or stumbles over a phrase we don't even notice. Is that showing proper respect for the flag or what it stands for?

We may ask, "Is mouthing a bit of memory absolutely necessary every morning?" Just look around during the pledge and see who pays attention. Teachers talking in teacher's rooms, students hurrying to get to Homeroom, and the rest staring out the windows. To these people, the pledge has become meaningless, learned by rote said by rote, and never thought about.

Perhaps if it were thought about it would trouble the conscience of many patriotic Americans.

"I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America" Are we swearing a loyalty oath each morning to a flag? Is the reaffirmation of our citizenship a daily necessity?

"And to the Republic for which it stands". Loyalty to the country and to our system of government are not so suspect that we must regularly reiterate them.

"One nation, under God". Don't inalienable rights belong to non believers as well as believers?

"Indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Many of our young people would argue with "indivisible", and "liberty and justice for all" may find critics among our minorities as witness the divisive elements of race and age (the generation gap lives).

But even if we agree in spirit with the pledge as written, we must consider its effectiveness. Saying these words every day cheapens them and consequently makes America and its symbols a little tarnished in the eyes of the young.

Editor's Note: Board of Education policy, September 10,

WHAT IS LIFE?

by Keller Whalen

I disagree with whoever said that life is just a bowl of cherries. If it were a bowl of cherries, we'd all get eaten, right? I also disagree with whoever let us in on the secret that life is just a bowl of pits. Therefore, disagreeing with everyone, I decided to form my own philosophy of life.

Life is like a poster. Follow along the "life" of a typical poster and see if it doesn't coincide with your "life."

You walk into a store all set to buy a record, and far in the corner some bright colors catch your eye. You have a half hour to blow, so why not take a look at the poster collection? Suddenly you see it—the poster that would go great in your room. You can just imagine it up there on your wall. It's just perfect: a guy and a girl doing something (you don't have to be Burt Reynolds to figure that one out) with a garbage dump in the background. You hastily search through the one-hundred-and-some-odd posters trying to find the one with the same number as yours. At last you see it, Poster No. 300-X-19524. The numbers match, so you run up to the cashier.

"How much is this please?" you ask courteously.

"Three dollars! Can't you read?"

Three dollars! There goes your record and probably the better part of your bank account. But you pay for it anyway, and make your way home.

Back at home, the poster's plastic wrapper is torn off and when it's stark naked (not unlike its subjects) and unrolled, you discover that it's the wrong one. The guy and girl are still there, but now it's a Chinese restaurant in the background. Well, that's the way it goes.

You tear down the other poster you have on your wall (of a guy all alone), and you proceed to put up your new one. Holding it up with one hand, you stick a tack in the upper right hand corner. Then you stick a tack in the upper left hand corner and let go. The bottom of the stupid thing comes rolling up and smacks you in the face. You start asking yourself, "How often am I going to be looking at this thing anyway?" However, you push the bottom of the poster down and you stab the third tack in one of the bottom corners. Rriipp! There goes the top of the poster and out comes the tacks. After about a half hour and three rolls of tape, you finally have the thing mended and you're ready to put it up again. The two upper tacks go in easily. The bottom one does the same. The other bottom one. Success! It's finally up! Now to move back and take a look...It's upside down! You then utter a few choice words and tear the whole room apart.

Believe me, life is like a poster. So don't try to tell me that

innuendo

by Imogene

So what's new? P.L. got very upset over the escapades of A.P....The rest of the seniors haven't exactly been sleeping either. Fish-lips, M.W. and H.R. have been having their usual Friday nite wing-dings and Debbie has been getting her kicks by jumping out of a cake in a cat outfit. A.S. may have left S.H.S. last year, but he'll never leave J.P.—they've got a great thing going. Tell Loada Doots that help is on the way and K.K.—ever since you got that shag...watch out. M.H. doesn't enjoy being told off by sophomore girls...

NOTES TO JUNIORS:

Watson: Watchout for Sherlock Holmes—she's turning into a mad scientist.

Pussface: Still having problems with Itchy?

Big Jerry: What's your preference—cremation or interment?

Marianne: Beware. Jay's driving is hazardous to your health.

P.A.: Why wait for Godot when you can wait for I.G.?

Marc: Beware of the MAD KEYCHAIN SNATCHER.

Rich: Was your aunt mad?

Bob M.: Come on now.

Max: How's the VOMP?

Thank you Harold.

Congratulations are in order to J.G.—Despite the apprehension of friends all went well in Tx...D.S. finally danced after resting his — for four years...R.F. and L.M. can't hack the distance...Carrot-top's brother is finally a pimp...M.K. in breaking down the prejudice barrier with M.S. Broke the whole thing up...R.S. is glad M.S. broke up with F.P. But how does D.S. feel about it? B.S. will never understand.....and Dylan is fine...

New Faces of '73

by Pam Hodge

NEW TEACHERS

Miss Shyavitz is a new addition to our Business Department. She teaches Typing I and II, Fundamental Business, Notehand and Personal Typing. She likes Stamford High very much and finds great friendliness in both students and teachers. Previously, Miss Shyavitz taught Typing and Arithmetic to 9th graders in Mass. She attended Salem State.

Miss Shyavitz believes that "education is the solution to the world's problems". She attempts to get across to her students that education is going to make their life, not their job.

Mrs. Bradbury, new addition to the English department, loves S.H.S. because of the variety of people in the student body and faculty. Having never taught at a school as large as ours, she was slightly petrified of her new job. She taught at a girl's high school in Milford and has been a substitute. Mrs. Bradbury attended the University of Illinois where she did her undergraduate work, and Fairfield University where she received her Masters.

Mr. Pociadlo, new teacher of Typing I, Business Math and Business Law, is surprised that a school as large as ours can operate so smoothly.

He attended the University of Southern Mississippi, University of Texas, University of Maryland; European and Far East division, and Central Conn. State where he received

his B.S. in Accounting. Before coming here he student taught in Middletown and also did some archeology work in Italy. "I guess you could say I believe in the humanist approach; to treat as you're being treated and learn with the students".

Mr. Richter is a new addition to the Math department. He believes S.H.S. has a very good school system with a very helpful faculty. Previous to coming here he taught Geometry for 6 months in a Yonkers J.H. Mr. Richter attended Lehman college in New York City.

He doesn't like to force learning so he places most of the responsibility on the student.

Miss Burke teaches 4 classes of 10th grade English along with Senior speech. She likes S.H.S. because of the friendly faculty, students and the variety of ethnic backgrounds. She attended Hunter, University of Hartford, Sorbonne; Paris, and Trinity College in Washington, D.C., where she received her B.A.

Previous to teaching at S.H.S. she taught in New Rochelle, South Windsor and Winstead. But along with teaching she did some social work in N.Y.C. and worked as a secretary in the U.N.

Miss Burke's philosophy of teaching is "To stretch minds and make people think".

THESPIAN SOCIETY PRODUCTION OF GUYS AND DOLLS HAS BEEN RESCHEDULED FOR MAY 6TH, 11TH, 12TH, AND 13TH, SUNDAYS AT 7:30, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY AT 8:00.

What do you consider the Ideal Situation?

by Peter MacDonald

1. John Richmond-A girl, a yacht, a bottle of Scotch, and a gasoline credit card.
2. Rich Franklin-Cruising down the highway with a girl on the back of my bike.
3. Melissa Pappas-To be in New Jersey drinking Tom Collins'.
4. Bob Marchand-Baby sitting during Homecoming.
5. Ray Downey-Being one up on the other person and they don't know about it.
6. Gregg Demetros-Doing my thing in the spotlight on a stone

NIGHTMARE (Con't from p. 1)

As you go on the questions become more difficult and by the time you reach the fourth page you start to panic. You are trying to think about what you studied the night before and it comes to your mind that maybe this teacher didn't go over this, but realize she must have. You just can't concentrate and your mind seems to be blank. You turn to look for help but the desks are nowhere near each other. So you just write anything down that comes to your mind so as not to look stupid and hide your failure of not studying more than one night. As you finish before anyone else you wonder what the others are writing to take so long? Probably the right answers. Finally the bell rings bringing an end to this and a feeling of relief. Walking out the door you say to yourself that maybe you didn't do so badly after all, but you are only kidding yourself.

My advice to students like me is to start studying for mid-terms in September instead of the night before.

SING OUT (Con't from page 5)

World is Your Hometown" are just a few examples. But even more important than the title is the message itself. Even the most grouchy, cynical person in the audience leaves the show with a better outlook toward people, and even a smile on his face!

All together, there are about 70 people in Sing Out, ranging in age from 13-18. The "governing body", commonly known as the Board of Directors, is composed entirely of students and they meet as often as possible to plan rehearsals, shows and anything else that needs to be done.

The only requirement for joining Sing Out is a willingness to learn and a desire to work along with Sing Out to get their message across to people.

Two shows are planned for the near future: January 20 at Sacred Heart University, and February 3 at Stamford Catholic High School. So don't take my word for it, go to these shows to see for yourself the real spirit and enthusiasm of the cast of Sing Out Stamford!

ARTHUR ASKS...

Class News

by Connie Wilson

- wall.
7. Debbie Wharton-Beautiful spring day on the beach with that special someone.
 8. Barbara Donnelly-Certain person on a certain Saturday Night.
 9. Debbie Pearch-Being in physics class.
 10. Beverly Robotti-Sitting in a pool of sweat after singing and acting my way to stardom. (5-5-71)
 11. Joel Hollander-Being outside of school and having a great game of football.
 12. John Cottone-Fool's Mate.
 13. Keith Fletcher-A cabin up in the mountains with snow falling and a beautiful girl and a bottle of wine.
 14. Bill Simek-Stopping at McDonald's for a BigMac with BigBo.
 15. Debbie Rue-Passing all my classes.
 16. Shari Catino-Having nobody telling me what to do.
 17. Sheryl Da'lesio-Going to school without skipping.
 18. Linda Preyer-Peace, love, and solving problems.
 19. Pat Cruse-Peace, Love and coping with world While.....
 20. Kenny Berlingo-Being lost in Canada on my bike with a friend.
 21. Bob Jerabeck-Being Stranded at a ski resort with 12 feet of snow for 2 weeks.
 22. Brian Wilkes-Staying in Maine for the Winter with all the necessities of life, with your friends.

Read about "Alice in Wonderland" in the February issue of The Round Table. Also interviews with Carolyn Roberts, Ray Green, Kevin Donnelly of the Sterling Barn Theatre.



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Open Tues. and Fri. to 9 P.M.
- Stamford—930 High Ridge Road
Open Mon. and Thurs. to 9 P.M.
- Open daily—9:30-6 P.M.

FRESHMEN
This year the class of '76 will be selling refreshments at our home basketball games. Outside of school the class has held several bake sales for money raising projects.

As a Christmas project the Freshmen sponsored the Salvation Army's canned food drive. Many thanks to those who donated canned goods.

SOPHOMORES
The Christmas project was a successful collection of clothing and toys for "Save the Children". It helped children everywhere have a happier Christmas.

A class trip is scheduled for February 7 — the sophomores will be heading into New York to see "Jesus Christ Superstar". Anyone who has not bought tickets yet should contact one of the officers. Tickets are 4 and 5 dollars. The class has already paid the bus fee.

Class meetings are held every Wednesday in room 118 from 2:15 until 2:45. Please come—your help and ideas are wanted.

JUNIORS
December was a good month. Donuts and pens were sold—both bringing in a good profit—and the Sadie Hawkins Dance was a great success. Future plans include "Battle of the Bands" in February, a Rock and Roll Revival Dance with the seniors in March, selling candy and a car wash in the spring. The Junior Prom is set for May 26th—a Saturday night so everybody can go. Details later...

Platter Chatter

by Chris Barnett

Vitalis, black leather jackets, D.A. haircuts, and a comb in the back pocket of your chinos may never have been a part of your lifestyle but get ready to go back, way back, yeah, right there, into the music of the 1950's.

The majority of the groups were comprised of blacks who had learned harmony in the choir of their local churches. Usually one member, the Bass, would chant what were known as "nonsense syllables", (Sha da da da or Sh-Bomm) over this two or more members, depending on the number of members in the group, would sing a phrase, possibly echoing the lead, and over all of this the lead singer, usually in a high pitch, would sing the lyrics.

The Drifters and the Platters were two of the most successful and most popular groups of the time and are representative of the music which was "makin' it".

The Drifters, with the help of producers Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller, introduced the violin to Rock n' Roll. They used string sections to play what normally would have been the lead guitar part. They were stylish, relaxed, and always melodic. Clyde (A Lover's Question) McPhatter and Ben E. (Spanish Harlem) King were among the lead singers who once recorded for the Drifters and left to pursue solo careers. "Under the Boardwalk", "Save the Last Dance for Me", "Up on the Roof", and "There Goes My Baby" are just a few of the hits which they have recorded.

The Platters were parking lot attendants in L.A. until Buck Ram, their producer-writer-manager, wrote "Only You" in 1955. They had Tony Williams as their lead singer. They too used string accompaniment but tempered with the subtle use of piano. The Platters were a polished group of entertainers and gave to Rock n' Roll a softer ballad voice. Among their hits were "The Great Pretender", "Heaven on Earth", "Twilight Time", and "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes".

But their story does not end there for both these groups are still recording and still "flipin' out" their audiences just as they once did a decade and a half ago.

LONDON \$299

The Thespian Society in cooperation with the Educators Activities Association is sponsoring a trip to London during the April vacation. The package includes round trip air transportation, all taxes and gratuities, hotel, breakfast and dinner, tickets to four plays, sightseeing tours of London, Windsor and Stratford on Avon. Transportation will also be provided to and from the airport both in New York and in London. Students from other schools are invited and they should contact Mr. Palley or Mr. Viti if they are interested. Stamford High students should see Mr. Palley in Room 205 as soon

BIG DEANS DUMP DUKES

Battle of the Bud (conclusion)

by Paul Matthews

Sunday, November 26, came on as a mild fall day. I stood on the monastery grounds on Ponus Ridge Rd. and squinted into the sun with 50 other people to watch the Deans squeeze out the Dukes, 14-7.

Lightening fast ball turn-overs and intricate plays that net little yardage for either team were the highlights of the game. But what was very noticeable was the professional air that surrounded both teams. Some of the Black Knights best playing of the year was done on the Monastery Field.

The score was a low one, as both teams were evenly matched and scoring was not easily done. The first break came near the end of the first quarter for the Dukes. Starting at mid field, they drove steadily on, until a pass from QB Chuck Mulligan to Mark Freeman gave the Dukes the lead. Two plays later, they had another chance to score when David Duncan picked up a fumble on the Dean 20. But 3 incomplete passes blew that chance.

The score stood at 7-0 until the 3rd quarter when Dean, Bill Hope, intercepted a pass on the Duke 20 and raced for the touchdown.

Then with five minutes left to go, the ball was passed to Kurt Kole from the Duke 15 for the

Teen Angels

by Sheldon Kivell

Recently we have had a surging interest in the 1950's. The show "Grease", a Broadway spoof on one of the era's lifestyles, has been a smashing success. Rock 'n Roll (Chuck Berry style) is becoming popular again. Last but not least, we have the "gang" itself. Of course the numbers have changed a bit over the years. The hair is no longer slicked back, but it is just as lubricated. The "chinos" have been exchanged for dungarees but the leather jackets are still there. Yes, the physical appearance of the "gang" has changed just slightly, but we should all be glad to know that there has been no change in its basic philosophy on life.

Just the other day, while walking down the hall, I heard a conversation that confirmed this.

"Hey Joe" I heard someone yell from the stairway. "Who's it?" someone else asked, turning around. Then in recognition, "Tony man, what cha been doin'? Not much. You know, some old bit," was the reply. Got in any fights lately? "One of them asked as they fell into step, and strutting down the hall.

"Yeah, mean some friends beat up a couple of punks down by the drugstore yesterday."

The two laughingly pushed and shoved each other as they



Duke defense moves in on Bill Hope at the height of the Budweiser Trophy Game. (Round Table photo by Matthews)

winning touchdown. After the game Richard Valenzon brought out the trophy and presented it to the Deans.

If MVP awards were given for this game, they'd definitely go to Gary McCowley and Tommy Smith. McCowley was all over the field for the Dukes, knocking down passes, intercepting and doing some neat offensive yardage gaining. And every time you turned around, Tom Smith would have the ball for the Deans.

The Budweiser Trophy Game was the big one for the

continued down the hall.

"Man, you shoulda called me. That sounds like fun."

"Yeah it was. You had any fights?"

"No, I almost got in a fight with this kid Chuck, but he was too big." The two stopped at a fountain and routinely threw water at each other before they started talking again.

"Oh you mean that kid with black hair and the swastika on his jacket?"

"Yeah that's him."

"He's your size isn't he?"

"Yeah, that's what I mean, he's too big" One of them sniffed the air for a few seconds before he continued.

"You smell somethin'?" he asked.

"I don't smell nothin'," was the reply.

"Oh, for a minute I thought it was you."

"No, couldn't be, I took a bath a couple of weeks ago." The two were fleetingly distracted by a girl walking by and shot a few crass remarks in her direction before resuming their conversation.

"What teachers you got this year?" One of them asked.

"You know, same old bags," was the reply. "I think I'll drop out next year." His friend's face lit up enthusiastically and he said, "Sounds like a great idea. What are you gonna do for a job?"

Both faces went blank, momentarily stumped by the question. Then with a shrug of the shoulders came the answer. "Who said anything about a

year, and the Deans feel rightfully proud about this victory. But the season's not over yet and the best football in Stamford is still at the Monastery.

Foxy Jocks and Other Things

by Mary Stamas

Have you people taken a look around the school lately? Not at the walls and floors, but at the teachers? There are a lot of lookers teaching and subbing in this school. For instance, when was the last time you saw an English teacher (female, of course) with her hair up in a bun, wearing glasses, a high collared, ruffled white blouse and a long skirt? Probably never in all your school days. Yet that was the perfect image of one until just recently. Not only has appearance changed but now they are, in general, quite liberal minded in their approach to teaching, especially the female teachers.

The Business Department has a few new teachers, too. Witty, likeable people with an interesting and fresh approach to teaching such subjects as Typing, Accounting, and Business Law. And what about female gym teachers?

I remember just a few years ago they were slightly heavy with broad shoulders, short, blunt hairstyles, and quite closely resembling out-of-shape football players. Those were the ones who never did the back-breaking exercises they assigned their students. Now look at them. Sweet, petite ladies with pleasant voices and friendly personalities. And what about their style of dress? Different? Definitely! While all us good little girls are sweating it out in our ugly green gym suits (with exception to the new blue suits) our teachers are prancing around in leotards, shorts and blouses, jumpsuits, and wearing knee socks in place of bobby socks; in summary,

The 2:15 League

by Chris Barnett

For many years now, every January and February, the Stamford High gym has rocked with the shouts and physical excitement of Intramural basketball. After school two days a week the Physical Education instructors volunteer their time to refereeing basketball teams whose ranks are made up of not the most proficient players in the school but of friends and classmates. Intramural sports have long been an emotional outlet for many students along with being a great deal of fun. They help to teach those who participate a sense of confidence and fair-play.

This Intramural league is comprised of ten teams whose rosters may carry up to eight players, players of all shapes, sizes, and abilities but holding two virtues in common, a desire to play basketball and gratitude to those who make it possible through their unselfishness.

During the course of the season each team plays the remaining nine once. The four teams with the best won-lost records at the end of the season are permitted to compete in the semi-final playoffs and the two teams who survive that do battle for the unofficial title of World Champion Basketball Team of Stamford High. Medals are given to the members of the triumphant team in that final game.

So if you happen to enjoy the game of basketball or are only curious about the chaos manifesting itself in the form of an Intramural basketball game, stop by and become a part of it.

change especially concerning the male gym teachers. And while I'm on the subject...WOW! Young, friendly, unbelievably good-looking guys.

Well, that's all I have to say. Thanks for letting me share my