

A Funny Story ...

Ordinarily, I take most of the photos at our reunions. But this time, a camera malfunction (in actual fact, a brain short circuit on my part, but never mind that) left me unable to shoot the event, except for one—one!—picture.

Fortunately, on hand at the Homestead in Oyster Bay that night were a battalion of paparazzi, who'd been lured there based on the false tip that Lady Gaga would be dropping in later in the evening, making her typically grand entrance on the back of a giant squid while wearing nothing but strategically slathered head cheese.

Naturally, the professional stalkers/shutterbugs were steaming mad. But when they got word that the place was crawling with more than a hundred alumni from Jericho High School (some of whom were actually able to stand upright even to the bitter end and not have to crawl at all), there to attend the second annual Jericho High School Gathering of the Tribes reunion party, they began training their lenses on little ol' us and afterward sold the salacious pics to the dung heap of media known as the tabloid press.

Your reunion committee, with your best interest always in mind, shelled out hundreds of thousands of dollars in counterfeit \$1,000 bills featuring the likeness of Ron Swoboda to snap up every issue containing photos of JHS grads. We reproduce them here for your protection and enjoyment.

Many of the pix were taken with cell phone cameras, so they're not always the highest quality, but we think you'll agree that they capture what was, by all accounts, a wonderful evening full of laughs and warm vibes.

But no head cheese. Next time; we promise.

Jericho High School has graduated many accomplished alumni. A number of them are said to belong to the mysterious, sinister cabal known as the Illuminati, who secretly run the world ...

Torn from the pages of

The Daily Inquisitioner



Kim Kardashian's Butt Named World's 8th Continent! "You Lose, Greenland!" Taunts Egomaniacal Hubby Kanye



In a monumental decision, an international consortium of scientists at the International Consortium of Scientists (ICS) has declared Kim Kardashian's famous hindquarters sufficiently large enough to warrant being classified officially as the eighth continent of the world—Kardassiland—situated just off the coast of Los Angeles. (See newly revised map of North America.) "Although Greenland is actually slightly larger," explained noted geologist Lars Vlødesturgeon of Norway, "we based the new designation on the fact that Kardassiland is remarkably dense." He added: "It does not appear to possess the resources necessary for sustaining intelligent life. However, we suspect that it will support lots and lots of women's shoe stores." Protesters in Greenland and elsewhere around the globe disparaged the decision as "half-assed science," according to Sir Malcolm Pe-



Left: Kardassiland takes a seat next to North America.

Shocking! A number of folks arrived early to have dinner, including Dolores "Dee" D'Acerino, Nick Pellicoro, and Grace Andresini from the class of '68. At the table behind them is Stuart Lebowitz and Patrick O'Brien (not shown) from the class of '69.



Scandalous! Elliot Gilbert ('74), Robert Lewis ('73), Alan Foxman ('74), Brent Gindel ('73), and Rick Baiman ('73). Also, in background at far left, Sandy Peterson Wainick ('78) and at far right, Leslie Rothkopf Berkman ('74).



Strange but True! Pictured here are Beth Mulnick Barbakoff ('74), Rhonda Green Johnson ('74), and Rick Schneider ('75).



Attempted Alien Abduction Foiled! Friends Robin Kinberg Levitan ('76), Lisa Jean Gambella ('75), and Denise Federico ('75) are so happy so see one another that they fail to notice alien spacecraft hovering overhead. Nor do they hear the wolf whistles from the alien crew. "Let's abduct those three!" Fortunately, brave Jericho men drove off the flying saucer with fried zucchini sticks. Bravo!

Torn from the pages of

Scuttlebutt Weekly

Twenty-Fifth Divorce for Larry King!



Octogenarian Broadcaster Already on Prowl for Missus No. 26! Ever the Optimist, Says, "I Think I'm Finally Getting the Hang of This Marriage Thing. Next Time at the Altar, It'll Be 4-Ever!"

Larry King and his wife of just three weeks, a mail-order bride from the Yukon, are calling it quits. Mrs. King, the former Nunchuk McMuckluck, filed for divorce in Los Angeles Superior Family Court on Wednesday. To reporters clustered outside, she com-

plained that on the couple's wedding night, her new husband refused to get undressed. "I'd coated myself in my most expensive bear fat!" she blubbered. "But ... nothing!"

"I can't take off my suspenders!" the owlish fossil claimed heatedly during a combative deposition. "They're the only things still holding me together!" King countercharged that his Eskimo bride tormented him throughout their brief marriage by pulling back hard on his suspenders from behind and then letting go, catapulting him distances as far as thirty-five yards.

"Larry King lie to me," Nunchuk said bitterly. "Trick me into marrying him by telling me Hollywood full of caribou. I hunt for many, many night: Sunset Boulevard. Compton. Beverly Center mall. Dodger Stadium. Believe me, no caribou. None." In a threatening tone, she added, "In my culture, we club him, throw his bony ass onto ice floe, and then push Larry King out into freezing Arctic Ocean waters, hopefully to

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Mrs. Larry King XXV



Outrageous! Lili Weiser Green of the class of '77 hangs with another JHS couple, Steven Wainick ('75) and Sandy Peterson Wainick ('78).



The Controversy Continues! No idea what controversy, but we'll do anything to get your attention. In the meantime, here's a nice pic of Lori Kroll LoSchiavo ('75).



Astonishing Fact! Sweet shot of longtime marrieds Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70) and '68's Manny Scarpinato.



The Rumors Are True! From the class of 1975, Susan Gallo with Andrew Geyer.



Tongues Are Wagging! Lauren Siegel Eisen and Linda Warheit Roberts from the class of '74.

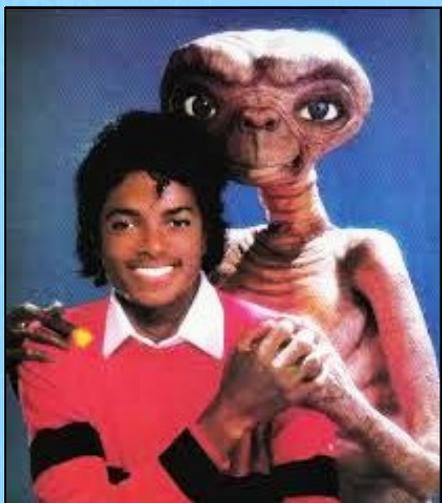
Torn from the pages of

People-ish Weekly Magazine

"Rumors, Innuendo, and Bald-Faced Lies About Celebrities Believed to Be at Least Partly Human"



Parental warning! Have your kids avert their eyes: Unrepentant convicted felon E.T., in prison orange and sporting a scraggly Rastafarian beard, flips bird at judge.



Happier times: E.T. with fellow space alien M.J. (Michael Jackson) in 1984. A planned LP together by the two superstars fell through after Tito Jackson attacked E.T. in the studio, wrongly assuming that his famous brother planned to replace him in the Jacksons.



Caught on Film! Ms. Lois Smith (center) gives tour of the high school to Nick Pellicoro, Terry Drucker, Linda Glasser Rudes, and husband Mark Rudes, all from '68.

Et Tu, E.T.? Once Loveable Celluloid Star Hits Rock Bottom, Sentenced to 7 Years in State Prison

"Truly a Hollywood tragedy," lamented Judge Albert A. Lugwrench as he sentenced onetime film star and children's favorite E.T. to seven years in prison for a lengthy rap sheet's worth of crimes going back twenty years, most recently for wearing women's clothing in public.

As his former talent agent, Bernie M. Bezzlebaum, told reporters outside the courthouse, the turtle-faced extra-terrestrial had fallen on hard times not long after the blockbuster success of 1982's *E.T.* "The poor kid didn't have a chance," he said sadly. "Here he was, the hottest thing in Tinseltown, but he got typecast. I remember, he came *this close* to nabbing the starring role in *Terms of Endearment*, but in the end, the studio chickened out and went with Debra Winger. In the nineties, we pitched New Line Cinema on casting him opposite his former *E.T.* costar Drew Barrymore in *The Wedding Singer*. Imagine: 'ET and Drew, Together Again in an an Out-of-This-World Love Story!' We're talkin' publicity g-o-l-d! Instead, the studio signed Adam Sandler—said he had that indescribable 'human' quality. You'd think directors would be more open-minded toward actors from a different galaxy, but in the end, green money trumps green lizardlike skin." Failing to land the coveted role "sent E.T. over the edge."

The embittered alien soon resorted to petty theft, shoplifting, and smalltime drug dealing. As for the indecent exposure charge, he was arrested in a bus station women's bathroom in Jacksonville, Florida. (Odd, since space creatures excrete bodily waste telepathically.) "The cross-dressing started while making *E.T.*," explained Bezzlebaum. "Remember the scene where Drew dresses him up in girls' clothing? Well, that sent him down the path to full-blown transvestitism. We are planning to sue Steven Spielberg."

E.T.'s ex-wife, Charo, did not attend the sentencing. When the judge asked if he wished to make a statement, the pintsize felon pleaded, "E.T. *go home!*" "I'm sorry, Mr. T.," Judge Lugwrench replied. "But I'm afraid you won't be going anywhere for quite some time."

Just then, the actual Mr. T., awaiting sentencing for still wearing a mohawk in 2014, leaped up from his seat at the back of the courtroom. "I object!" he bellowed fiercely. "I *pity the fool* who confuses me with some dried-up kewpie doll cross-dressing space tourist!

"And kids! Listen to your ol' pal Mr. T.! Don't do drugs!"



Absolutely Astounding! Michele Friedman ('75) and in back, Margo Lamel Lampert ('70).



You Simply Won't Believe What Happened Next! Philip Bashe ('72) and Arthur Miller ('74).

Torn from the pages of

DMZ

Celebrity News For, About, and By Dullards, Miscreants, and Zombies!

“Oh yeah? So go ahead and sue us!”

The Latest Dope-rah on Oprah:

Has Oprah Winfrey Gone **Cannibal???**

We're Not Saying She Is—We're Merely Implying It—But Have You Ever Heard Her Deny It?????

DMZ's unpaid interns have learned that sources close to Oprah Winfrey are concerned that the famous foodie/media mogul has turned to eating people—particularly firm, young staffers who are too slow to sprint the 8.5 miles to and from the nearest Dunkin' Donuts at their boss's behest, indicated by the star making an O with her thumb and forefinger and nodding imperceptibly.

“We're all really worried about the Celebrity Whose Name We Are Not Allowed to Utter,” said the unnamed figment of our imagination, a stylish twentysomething in thigh-high black leather boots. “The morning after Thanksgiving, I was helping Steadman sort Her trash—She gives him busywork around Her palatial mansion so that he has something to do—and I came across bones that looked suspiciously human.

“When I pointed this out to Steadman, he became strangely hostile and defensive. “Are you outta your mind, girl? Those are half-eaten turkey wings!” I found his behavior bizarre and consistent with that of a serial killer. And although I'm no forensic specialist or have any appreciable skills to speak of, I've been paid handsomely to say that I'm certain these wing bones belonged to a person. Perhaps pilot Amelia Earhart, who's been missing now for more than seventy-five years!”

Asked to comment on the explosive allegations, Winfrey's longtime publicist shrieked a stream of profanities, culminating in “You'd better not print this, you worthless scum!” Which we took to mean “Oprah has nothing to say at this time about her insatiable hunger for human flesh, although it

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Our Amateurishly Doctored Photos Raise Plenty of Questions!



Is that a hamburger? Or human spleen on a bun, eaten in full view of the public?

Could pal Dr. Oz be her procurer of tasty cadavers?



He's a famous heart surgeon, you know.

A mere corndog? Or something even more sinister?



Unbelievable! Beth Mulnick Barbakoff ('74) and Robert Lewis ('73). Older bro Michael Lewis ('72) was there too.



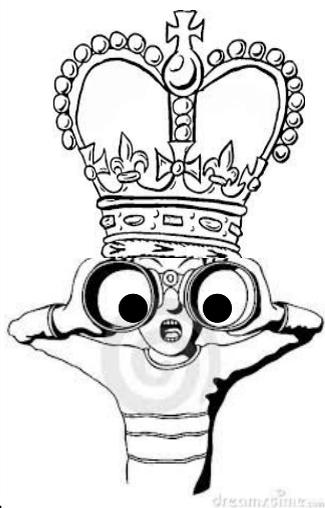
They Said It Would Never Happen! Four from '74: Beth Mulnick Barbakoff, Leslie Rothkopf Berkman, Elissa Buchman Broad, and, in from the DC area, Elliot Gilbert.



The Tabloid World Is All Abuzz, from Sacramento to Siberia! Here are friends Virginia Ferrante Cammareri ('73) and, from the class of '75, Lisa Jean Gambella ('75).

Torn from the pages of

EXCLUSIVE!



The Royal Watch

by Dame Diana Daimler

"Watchoo lookin' at?"

"Why, royals, my dear!
But of course!"



Royals in Rehab!

After Near-Fatal OD on Scones with Their Afternoon Tea, Prince William, Duchess Kate, and Baby George Admit:

"We Have a Royal Problem!"

After months of vehement denials that anything was untoward with the Royal Couple, William, Duke of Cambridge, in an exclusive interview at Kensington Palace, admitted to yours truly that the shocking rumors were true:

"It started out rather innocently," he began in a halting voice, appearing weak and ashen (in other words, typically British), "but I regret to say that the duchess, princeling, and I have all become hopelessly addicted to"—he winced noticeably—"scones." Given the prince's recent hospitalization following a near-fatal overdose on England's popular dry, flavorless pastry, the family could no longer hide its shameful secret. Queen Elizabeth II is said to be "deeply concerned."

"At first it was just plain scones," the prince continued. "But before we knew it, we were jonsing for cherry scones. Blueberry scones. Even"—here he broke down—"even chocolate-filled scones." With that, William fled the drawing room, sobbing like a bride of Henry VIII about to be beheaded.

Scone addiction among England's monarchy is nothing new, going as far back as the reign of King Harpo III (1011-1029), known as "Ye Beloved' Harmonarch," on account of his penchant for serenading the starving masses on a primitive version of the mouth organ. It is not known whether the scandal might affect the line of succession to the throne, but Prince Charles has apparently warned son Harry never to dress up as a Nazi for Halloween again, as it "might greatly upset the
Cont'd on p. 12



(Above) Royals arrive on the Isle of Man to begin intensive rehab treatment. (Inset) Scotland Yard displays stash of scones confiscated from palace, reported to have a street value of £1.75 million.



OMG! That's Debra Tuccillo Kenney ('75) talking with Sandy Peterson Wainick ('78).



Amazing! Mr. Robert Hoffman with the class of '68's Kathy Lindenbaum Berk, who (inset) shows off her school spirit.

Don't Look Now! From left to right, Kathy Lindenbaum Berk ('68), Leslie Rothkopf Berkman ('74), Elliot Gilbert ('74), Linda Warheit Roberts ('74), Caren Buchner Coville ('74), Lauren Siegel Eisen ('74), and Arthur Miller ('74).



Torn from the pages of

Celebrity Fotophile

With "Flash" Tarkenton, Jr.

"Not that side, your bad side! And, hey, honey, would ya mind snarlin' a bit fer the camera?"



Celeb Scoop!

Brangelina and Bennifer to Marry



Celebrity couples **Brangelina** (Brad Pitt and Angelina Jolie) and **Bennifer** (Ben Affleck and Jennifer Garner) have announced plans to wed later this year. The megamerger, which took all of Hollywood by surprise, will form a triple-A-list übercouple reportedly to be known as **Bennifer-angelinabran™**. Actress-temptress-humanitarian **Jolie**, speaking on behalf of the angelinabran faction, told Fotophile exclusively that the preternaturally attractive and toothsome twosomes had been mutual admirers of each other "for some time." Between them, **Benniferangelinabran™** have several dozen children, at least.

What the Hell Happened?! When Stars Really Let Themselves Go!

Joan Rivers?
Try Old Man Rivers!

Victoria "Posh Spice" Beckham?
"Old Spice" Is More Like It!



Had her face lifted so many times, has to get her chin Brazilianed regularly!

Looks like soccer star hubby practiced free kicks into her face! G-o-a-l !!!

Don't you feel better about yourself already?



Photobombed? Oh, the Humanity! Philip Bashe ('72) and Dianne Oliva ('74) are having their photo taken when suddenly they are photobombed by Rik Kellerman ('75). "The world as we know it has been changed forever," commented one eyewitness. And so it has. So it has ...



The Untold Tale! There's a sweet story behind this photo of **Leslie Rothkopf Berkman** ('74) and **Kathy Lindenbaum Berk** ('68). The two lived on the same street in West Birchwood. To Leslie, six years younger, Kathy was the epitome of a sophisticated, wordy older teenager from down the block. After Kathy graduated JHS, Leslie never saw her again—until forty-four years later, when among the crowd at the Homestead she spotted a still-familiar face. It goes without saying that they both look amazing. Leslie lives in New Jersey, while Kathy flew up from Florida for the big party.

Torn from the pages of

NEW YORK POST



Page Six Six Six

with Lucifer, Ruler of All Darkness

"If your name winds up in this column, trust me, you're in hell!"

Hello, my lovelies, and welcome to Satan's celebrity hotspot! I've been taking my bad self from one swank party to another in search of fiendish souls to spirit down to their fiery reckoning (not to mention pilfer me some swag bags!). Bumped into some obvious choices: **Ryan Seacrest, Miley Cyrus, Rupert Murdoch**—just kidding, bossman!—and that Uruguayan soccer star who bites off people's ears. Oh yeah: **A-Rod, too. Dick Cheney?** Sure, sure, goes without saying. But honestly? That old dude *totally creeps me out*. Maybe I'll pitchfork him and toast him like a marshmallow after I get back from a much-deserved Club Med vacation. Not sure which one I'm going to yet, but, obviously it'll be someplace warm.

You know the *best* party I went to in recent months? "The Gathering of the Tribes II: Return of the Aluminati" at the Homestead. I disguised myself as one of the bartenders. (To the attractive woman who ordered a Bloody Mary and complained that the tomato juice looked and tasted suspiciously like real blood? That was me! Guilty as charged!) These Jericho High grads all seemed like really nice people destined for that *other* place—the *really boring one* up in the clouds, he said, rolling his demonic yellow eyes—but I plan to keep tabs on them anyway, just in case. I took head shots of all the souls there. See pages 9 through 13.

Until next time, fans of wicked celeb gossip, toodles! Don't do anything that I wouldn't do! Whatever *that* might be ...

Page Six Exclusive: The Woman Who Was Everywhere at Once! As these photos clearly show, **Robin Kinberg Levitan ('76)** seems to show up everywhere, like the the image of the Virgin Mary appearing on a stack of flapjacks at a Waffle House in Consumption, Arkansas. Here she is with **Lisa Jean Gambella** from the class of 1975 ...



... and with **Jeffrey Arkin ('75)** ...



... and with **Brent Gindel ('73)**, in from his home in Utah ...



... and with **Mike Diehl ('75)** ...



... and with **Lili Weiser Green ('77)** and **Sandy Peterson Wainick ('78)**. What kind of sorcery is this? Inquiring minds want to know!

Torn from the pages of



Solo Shots



Jodi Schechter Denenberg ('77)



Patrick O'Brien ('69)



Claudia Pellicoro Rienzo ('72)



Paul Pellicoro ('74)



Nanette Sardo Travis ('75)



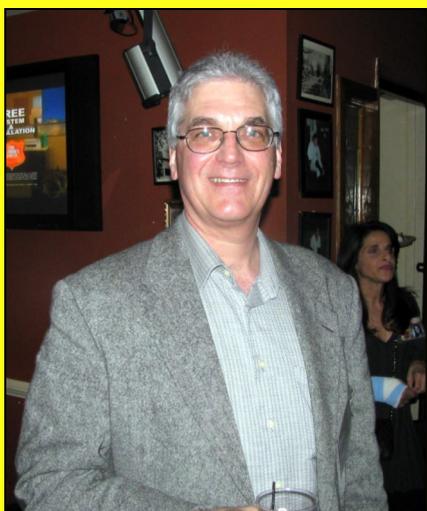
Roxanne Litt Berlin ('77)



Artie Monk ('75)



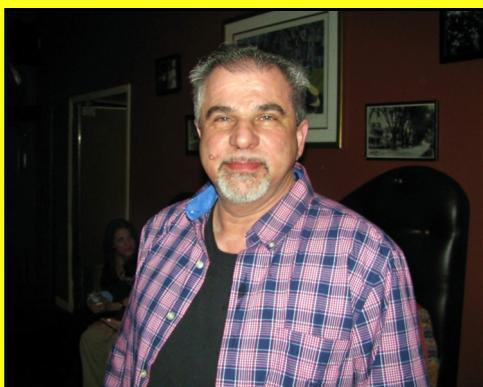
Amy Lubow Downs ('72)



Paul Gress ('72)



Mark Douneias ('75)



Glenn Handler ('73)

Okay! Okay! So these photos aren't actually from Tribes II. But we wanted everyone who was there represented. So I lied. What'd you expect? I'm the freakin' devil, for cryin' out loud! Go ahead and sue me, although I'm betting that you won't ...



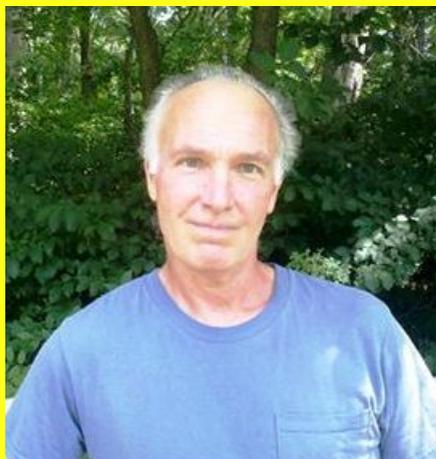
Torn from the pages of



Solo Shots



Marvin Chertok ('69)



Douglas Borrelli ('74)



Stu Fishman ('72) and Marsha Berdugo, who'd come from a birthday celebration for his dad's 90th. Congrats!



Rik Kellerman ('75)



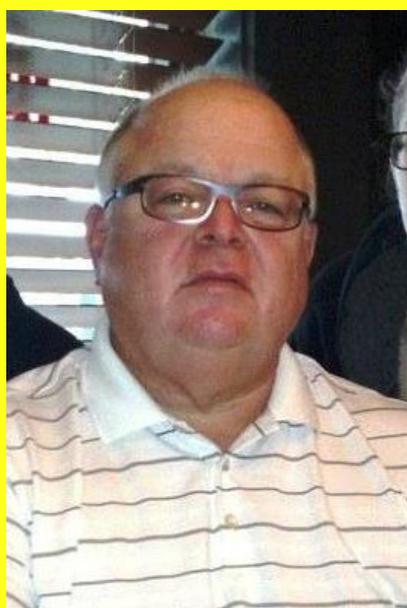
Sandi Chertok ('72)



Maxine Suchotine Rand ('68)



Roy Fiorino ('71)



Neil Smilowitz ('68)



Joanne Stahl Sandiford ('71) and husband Richard Sandiford ('69)

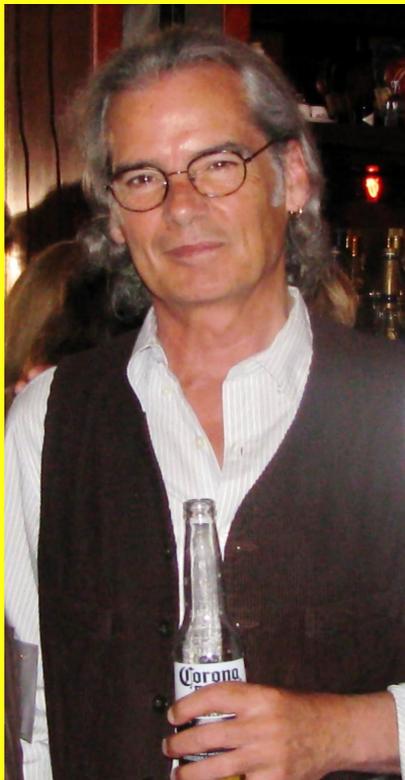
Torn from the pages of



Solo Shots



Kerri Smilowitz Kelly ('70)



Tim Kelly ('70)



Meryl Ross Fischer ('70)



Danny Fischer ('70)



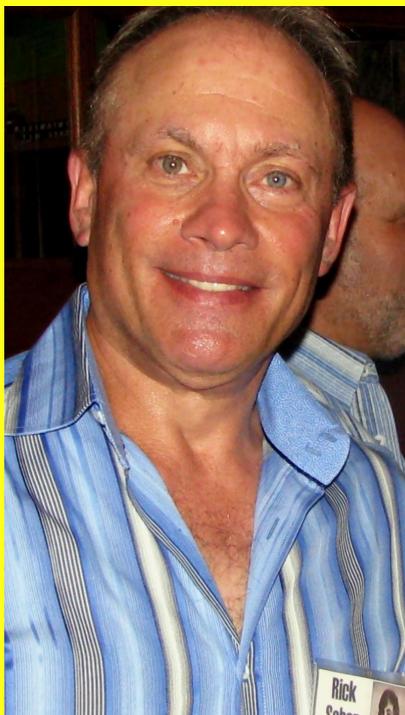
Bruce Steiner ('68)



Elyse Laddy Locks ('74)



Michael Lewis ('72)



Rick Scher ('70)



Laurie Katz ('68)

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NEW YORK POST
Page Six Six Six
with Lucifer, Ruler of All Darkness
"If your name winds up in this column, trust me, you're in hell!"

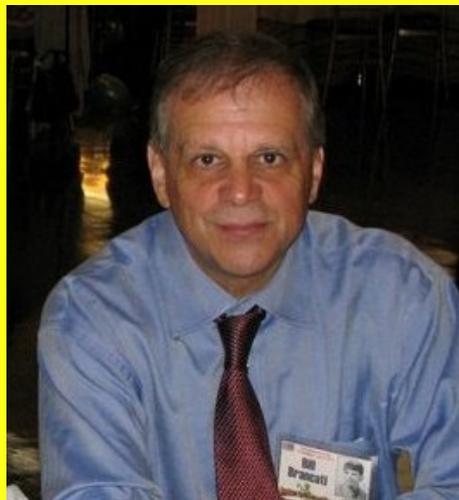
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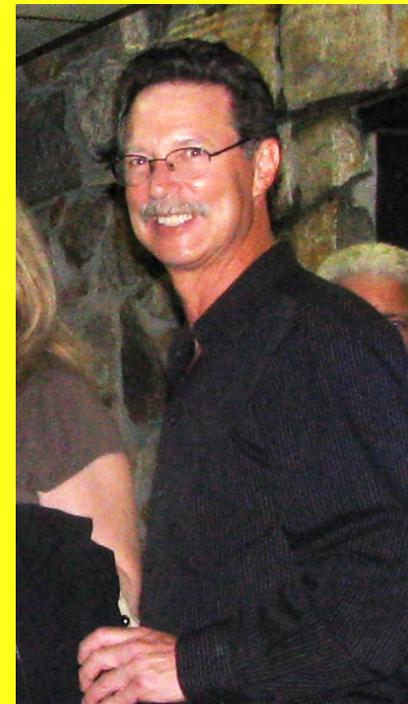
Paula Wood ('75)



Marty Arkin ('68)



William Brancati ('71)



Dave Fischbein ('69)



Cindy Rosa Pelzar ('71)



Robert Kornreich ('72)



Shari Strongin ('76)



Rick Morrison ('71)



David Shapp ('75)



Anne Mansberger Bachteler ('72)

Torn from the pages of



Solo Shots



Mickey Testa ('75)



Mercury Coronia ('75)



Margo Lamel Lampert ('70)



Keith Johnson ('76)



Patrick Neary ('78)

Guest List

If you showed up unannounced and aren't on the list below, let us know!

- Grace Andresini ('68)
- Jeffrey Arkin ('75)
- Marty Arkin ('68)
- Rick Baiman ('73)
- Philip Bashe ('72) + Patty Bashe + Justin Bashe
- Douglas Borrelli ('74)
- William Brancati ('71)
- Caryn Buchner Coville ('74) + Tim Coville
- Elissa Buchman Broad ('74)
- Mercury Caronia ('75)
- Marvin Chertok ('69)
- Sandi Chertok ('72)
- Dolores "Dee" D'Acerno Mason ('68)
- Mike Diehl ('75)
- Terry Drucker ('68)
- Mark Douenias ('75)
- Denise Federico ('75)
- Virginia Ferrante Cammareri ('73)
- Roy Fiorino ('71)
- David Fischbein ('69)
- Danny Fischer ('70)
- Stu Fishman ('72) + Marsha Berdugo
- Alan Foxman ('74)
- Mark Friedman ('76)
- Michele Friedman ('75)
- Susan Gallo ('75)
- Lisa Jean Gambella ('75)
- Andrew Geyer ('75)
- Elliot Gilbert ('74)
- Brent Gindel ('73)
- Linda Glasser Rudes ('68)
- Rhonda Green Johnson ('74)
- Paul Gress ('72)
- Glenn Handler ('73)
- Mr. Robert Hoffman (faculty)
- Keith Johnson ('76)
- Laurie Katz ('68)
- Rik Kellerman ('75)
- Tim Kelly ('70)
- Robin Kinberg Levitan ('76)
- Bob Kornreich ('72)
- Lori Kroll LoSchiavo ('75)
- Elyse Laddy Locks ('74)
- Margo Lamel Lampert ('70)
- Stuart Lebowitz ('69)
- Michael Lewis ('72) + guest
- Robert Lewis ('73)
- Kathy Lindenbaum Berk ('68)
- Roxanne Litt Berlin ('77)
- Amy Lubow Downs ('72)
- Anne Mansberger Bachteler ('72)
- Arthur Miller ('74)
- John Molina ('68)
- Artie Monk ('75)
- Rick Morrison ('71)
- Beth Mulnick Barbakoff ('74)
- Patrick Neary ('78)
- Steven Northshield ('75)
- Patrick O'Brien ('69)
- Dianne Oliva ('74)
- Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70)
- Claudia Pellicoro Rienzo ('72)
- Nick Pellicoro ('68)
- Paul Pellicoro ('74)
- Sandy Peterson Wainick ('78)
- Cindy Rosa Pelzar ('71)
- Meryl Ross Fischer ('70)
- Leslie Rothkopf Berkman ('74)
- Mark Rudes ('68)
- Richard Sandiford ('69)
- Nanette Sardo Travis ('75)
- Manny Scarpinato ('68)
- Jodi Schechter-Dennenberg ('77)
- Rick Scher ('70) + Anne Scher
- Rick Schneider ('75)
- David Shapp ('75)
- Lauren Siegel Eisen ('74)
- Kerri Smilowitz Kelly ('70)
- Neil Smilowitz ('68)
- Joanne Stahl Sandiford ('71)
- Bruce Steiner ('68)
- Shari Strongin ('76)
- Maxine Suchotine Rand ('68)
- Mickey Testa ('75)
- Debra Tuccillo Kenney ('75)
- Steven Wainick ('75)
- Linda Warheit Roberts ('74)
- Lili Weiser Green ('77)
- Paula Wood ('75)

SEE YOU AT

Gatherings of the Tribes III

Saturday, June 6, 2015, The Homestead

Invitations to go out in the fall!

With love from your reunion committee

