

Spring 2004
Issue No. 5

"Lies! Lies! All of It, Lies!"
**JHS Class of 1972 Thirderly
On-Line Newsletter**

Welcome to this, the fifth
newsletter of the Jericho High
School class of 1972.

IN THIS ISSUE:

Love, Jericho Style:	
Patty Ryon and Steve Spiers, Mindy Wertheimer and Ira Katz, Mike Esposito and Louise Rumpelt, Luise Halberstadt and Jeff Linder, Paul Martino and Mary-Anne Scro, Debbie Landis and Marshall Goldman, Dorene Kinberg and Stuart Mass	1
Boldface: Nooz About Yooz	2
JHS Hall of Fame Inductions	8
Cartoons by Dan Clurman	9
Jericho 11753 Exposed!	10
Jer-Echo Archives	13
Six Degrees of Separation	15
You Oughta Be in Pictures:	
Robert Banner	15
Remembered Fondly	16
Lost and Found	18
Faculty Lounge: Ms. Barbara Murphy and Ms. Estelle Stern Rankin	19
You Oughta Be in Pictures:	
Carol Sadowski Hawkins	19
Fan Mail and Threatening Letters	20
Your Back Pages	21

ALUMNI UPDATES

Janet Penn Finkelstein	2
Michael Lewis	3
Andrea Celenza Embry	3
Penny Schaefer Stabenfeldt	3
Bob Simon	3

Thanks to this issue's corre-
spondents and to Webmacher
Freda Salatino. We hope that you
will contribute news about you
and yours to future issues.

Official Propaganda Tool of Jericho High School's Class of '72



Mindy & Ira! Patty & Steve!
Paul & Mary-Anne!
Mike & Louise! Dorene & Stuart!
Luise & Jeff! Debbie & Marshall!



Hometown Honeys' Lasting Romances

In honor of Valentine's Day, we thought we'd pay tribute to our nine class members whose spouses are also from Jericho: **Ira Katz and Mindy Wertheimer, Stephen Spiers and Patty Ryon, Debbie Landis and Marshall Goldman, Mike Esposito and Louise Rumpelt, Paul Martino and Mary-Anne Scro, Luise Halberstadt and Jeff Linder, and Dorene Kinberg and Stuart Mass.** They've been married for anywhere from one year to thirty years.

Here they explain how and when they met, their first impressions of each other, when they came to realize

this relationship was *the one*, and so forth. They also reflect on what it's like to be married to someone who shares many of the same childhood memories. Here's wishing all of our couples continued happiness together.

Two other intra-Jericho marriages should be noted: **Joyce Barry and Jerry Kay**, both, of course, from the class of 1972; and **Michael Dinhofer and Jacalyn Stanger** of the class of 1973. Sadly, Michael and Jerry both passed away. They're remembered fondly on pages 16 and 17.

Continued on page 5

B O L D F A C E
Nooz About Yooz

In Labor: Work-related News

Veteran litigator **Linda Caputo-Friedmann** has joined the Uniondale, Long Island, law firm of Duffy, Duffy and Burdo, Esqs. We'll let her new employer sing Linda's praises:

"In addition to being an accomplished trial attorney, Ms. Friedmann is a staunch advocate for injured individuals and an effective voice for patients' rights. She participates in lobbying for patients' rights in both Washington and New York, and is a member of the National Patient Advocate Society and their NYS Chapter."

Interestingly, before coming to DD&B, Linda was on the other side of the legal fence, representing the health-care profession. "I am finally at a place where I can put all of my experience to good use," she says. "I especially enjoy a sense of satisfaction when I dismantle an arro-



Arrogant doctors, beware! Linda Caputo Friedmann, Esq.

gant doctor at deposition." She adds, "This is usually followed by a telephone call from the insurance company offering my client large sums of money. All of us do significant pro bono work and are involved in many community-service activities."

Linda is the former cochair of the Nassau County Bar Association's Committee on Medicine and Law and is a member of the Nassau Academy of Law. She is also a member of the Board of Trustees and General Counsel for the Long Island School for the Gifted, where her daughter, **Alexandra**, attended. (The principal there? None other than friend and former classmate **Robert Blond Tropper**.)

Allie is now a freshman at Syoset HS and a proud member of the JV softball team. Son **Evan**, a senior, was recently named a National Merit Scholar.

Congratulations to:

David Gustman, who in December received his Masters of Science in Special Education from Hofstra University.

Checking In With ...

Janet Penn Finkelstein

Janet won't be able to attend our communal 50th birthday celebration, but with good reason: She'll be off in San Miguel de Allende in Mexico with her daughter **Rachel** for the month of July. "We are celebrating our eighteenth and fiftieth birthdays there," she explains.

"We're volunteering in a day care center for street children in the mornings, taking art classes in the afternoons, and doing some traveling. Rachel graduates high school this spring and is heading off somewhere in New England for college.

The 50th Birthday Watch

Well, it's begun: the first* members of the class of 1972 to turn fifty — at least that we know of. Birthday wishes go out to:

- Wanda Baskin Aria**, January 17
- Pam Wrona Sumpter**, February 9
- Tom Navarra**, February 10
- Kathy Ann Milner Hartwig**, February 11
- Andrea Celenza Embry**, March 1
- Linda Caputo Friedmann**, April 10
- Philip Bashe**, April 13
- Melanie Siegel Dolan**, April 18
- Barry Asrelsky**, May 5
- Rael Reif**, May 9
- Cathy Kibel Shriger**, May 20
- Linda Appelbaum**, May 21
- David Gustman**, June 5

Congratulations! And report back to the rest of us what it was like to turn fifty, will ya? The sensation of leaving your physical body behind, the brilliant white lights, the voices of loved ones welcoming you over to the other side, etc., etc.

Please let us know when your birthday is, so we can wish you happy birthday in these pages.

Thru June 30, 2004

Her younger sister, **Anna**, starts high school in the fall and has a new puppy to keep her company now that Rachel is leaving."

Janet, who lives in Sharon, Massachusetts, runs a leadership program for Jewish, Christian, Muslim, and Hindu high-school students. "It is an incredible blast: interfaith learning, and training the teens to facilitate interfaith dialogue and antibias workshops in the community."

Continued on page 3

Nooz About Yooz

Continued from page 2

Janet is also playing a lot of cello and getting commissions for papercuts and calligraphy that she manages to do between 10 P.M. and 2 A.M. "Life is full, life is good," she adds, "though I'll miss being part of the celebration."

Michael Lewis

Roslyn High School senior **Josh Lewis**, a star wrestler and the son of **Michael Lewis**, went all the way to the 2004 Nassau County Wrestling Championships, which were held at Nassau Community College in February. The 140-pounder advanced to the finals by defeating Farmingdale's Charles Ross.

Penny Schaefer Stabenfeldt Andrea Celenza Embry

Here's **Penny Schaefer Stabenfeldt**, of Larkspur, California, with a variation on "What I Did on My Summer Vacation": "Last August the Celenza Embry family was invited to spend time in Sag Harbor with the Schaefer Stabenfeldts. **Andrea** arrived with her new SUV loaded up with water sports, action toys, and two wonderful sons, Derek (now eleven), and Ethan (seven).

"Andrea windsurfed the entire width of Noyac Bay. She took refuge at Jessups Neck to rest for her journey back to the beach where we were camped. My son, Jack (then ten), learned how to water ski, including jumping wakes and dropping to a single ski. He mastered it the day of the New York blackout. History was made that day! Andrea and I also skied, to prove to the boys (and probably to each other) that we still have it in us!



Friends Penny Schaefer Stabenfeldt and Andrea Celenza Embry at our 30-year reunion.

"After a day on the beach we headed off to town to rub elbows with the likes of **Billy Joel**. We (all the Celenza/Schaefer families) met **Micheal Lewis** and **Brad Resnickoff** at The Dock Side. Billy Joel built a small compound on the adjacent corner near the small waterside grille. He lives in one section, his mother lives in another, his kid from **Christie Brinkley** has a section, and the staff also has one. If you walk around the Sag Harbor Yacht Club Park, you will spot his many motorcycles parked out front and people walking around trying to catch a glimpse or hear a note!"

Bob Simon

Television producer **Bob Simon** writes in reference to the photo below: "Looks like a bizarre crime scene from a TV show, but it's just a weird visual I happened upon while scouting locations in New York City for a new TV show I'm working on.

"I was being shown a simply amazing co-op at the Pierre Hotel. It is filled with a truly astounding art and memorabilia collection. These are the original suits the **Beatles** wore on the 'Ed Sullivan Show' in 1964. They were redoing the floors on the second level and had to move the 'fab four' out of the dust.

"You won't see these suits (or the pink gown that Marilyn Monroe wore when she sang happy b'day to JFK), but the co-op will be featured in this season's second-to-last episode of 'CSI: Miami,' which will introduce a new spin-off of the popular franchise: 'CSI: New York,' starring Gary Sinise. Lt. Dan's got his legs back. Look for it in the fall." ■



Left to right: John, George, Paul, and Ringo.

ADVERTISEMENT

Has This Ever Happened to You?



- In the middle of a swank dinner party, your turtleneck sweater starts trying to choke you to death.

- You're giving a make-or-break presentation to a major client, when your tassled loafers force you to breakdance around and around the conference table for hours, scuttling a potential multimillion-dollar deal.

- Or how about this: You're lip-synching your tired, outdated music at the Super Bowl halftime show in front of millions of mildly bored TV viewers, when the leather breast panel to your standard-issue bondage gear-esque stage outfit *explodes* — Ka-blamm-o! — from your chest like a jackson in the box and lands in the hand of goy toy Justin Thimblelick, exposing your most valuable asset (it sure ain't your voice, honey!) to full frontal viewdity.

You, dear friend, may be suffering from:

WARDROBE MALFUNCTION!!!

Don't despair! Bring that oil-dripping rayon blouse or that back-firing French-seamed pantsuit to **Renoir's Dry Cleaning and Transmission Repair**. Whether your dress shirts simply need more starch — or new gaskets, rotors, and a retooled fuel pump — we'll have you back on the road in fashionable style within one hour, guaranteed!

Renoir's Dry Cleaning and Transmission Repair (Formerly Ty's Gas, Grease 'n Go)

Located at the corner of Curds and Whey on route 47 in Contusion, New Jersey



Love, Jericho Style

Continued from page 1



“WE MET IN SIXTH GRADE, WHEN students from the four Jericho elementary schools met at Jackson for band. We have known each other for a long time. In fact, our daughters love watching the video (8mm movie back then) of Ira’s Bar Mitzvah, where they see both of us at age thirteen. They think we look like ‘freaks’ – the clothes, the dances, and the overall 1967 experience are beyond their comprehension. This video provides lots of laughs for all of us. By the way, some of you are in it too!

“Our first date was in twelfth grade. Do you remember how our



grade decided to have a ‘prom’ (i.e., ‘We’re too cool for a prom; let’s have a dance in the gym’) at the last minute? Ira came over to my house to sign my yearbook and asked me to go to the dance with him. That was the beginning ...

“We maintained a long-distance relationship through college but also dated others. After college, we went our separate ways. However, back in New York, whenever we were out separately, we would constantly run into each other at places we had never been to together.

Continued on page 12

Paul Martino & Mary-Anne Scro (class of 1973) • Married 28 years

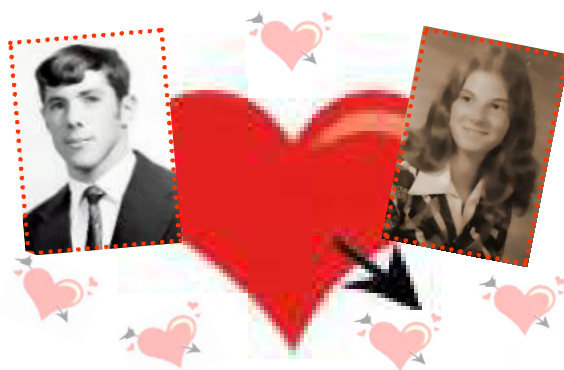
“MARY-ANNE AND I FIRST MET in Mr. Boroson’s eleventh-grade trigonometry class. Mary-Anne was in tenth grade at the time (she was one of those smart kids). Other than the fact that she was in class and we had several mutual friends, conversations were few and far between. We didn’t start going out until February 1972.

“After high school graduation I attended the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point, Long Island. Part of the education program at the academy is spending one year aboard merchant ships sailing throughout the world.

“This ‘sea year’ tested our relationship and commitment

to each other. We got engaged in April 1975. Mary-Anne ended up graduating from Hofstra in three years so that we could get married on July 10, 1976, at St. Paul the Apostle’s church in Brookville, just down the road from Jericho High.

“We are blessed with two great daughters, Christine (twenty-one years old, and a senior at Georgetown University) and Michelle (twenty, and a junior at Franklin and Marshall). An advantage to growing up together is that you really get to know each other. A mutual respect is developed, and your spouse becomes not only your partner but your best friend.”



Mary-Anne, Michelle, Chrissy, Paul

Love, Jericho Style

Continued from page 5



*Luise Halberstadt & Jeff Linder
(class of 1970) • Married 28 years*

“LUISE WAS FRIENDLY WITH AMY AND JILL HARMON. I was friendly with Amy and Jill’s older brother, Jon. My parents lived on Ulster Drive in West Birchwood, and the Harmons lived around the corner on Schulyer Drive.

“Even though I was often at the Harmons’ house hanging with Jon, I never paid attention to Amy and Jill’s friends. But one summer day in 1973, just before my senior year at SUNY Buffalo and the year Luise transferred to Buffalo as a sophomore, I visited Jon at his parents’ house. As I walked up to the front door, I saw this extremely hot girl. Who the heck was that? I wasn’t sure, but I sure had to find out.

“I later learned it was Luise Halberstadt, who lived on Warren Lane. I had recently bought my first car, a used Datsun 510 wagon (yellow with a black vinyl top). In September, Luise called me at my parents’ house and said she’d heard I bought a car and that she needed a ride up to Buffalo.

“We drove there via Albany. I had a girlfriend going to SUNY Albany, and I wanted to stop for a little nooky. So I dropped Luise with my sister, Robin, who was also

Continued on page 8



*Debbie Landis & Marshall Goldman
(class of 1971) • Married 30 years*

“MARSHALL AND I MET WHEN AMY RUBIN AND I were playing tennis. Marshall was on the next court, and whenever one of our tennis balls would go over to him, he’d playfully refuse to give it back. We were in tenth grade; he was in eleventh. We thought he was an idiot!

“In eleventh grade I started dating a good friend of Marshall’s named Howie. We all had lunch together, and Marshall and I became friends. I would try to get information from him about what Howie was saying about me. When Howie stopped asking me out, Marshall asked him if he would mind if *he* asked me out. I remember going home on the bus, and Caren Kushner telling me she knew that he was going to ask me out.

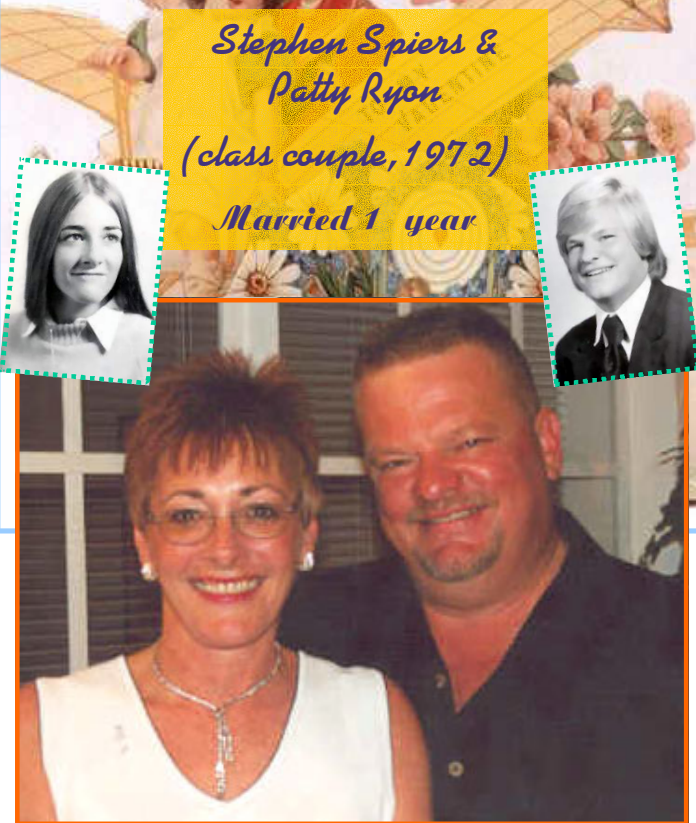
“We just kind of gradually came to the understanding that we wanted to spend our lives together. Marshall was a year ahead of me and stayed connected through his first year of college. I went to college nearby him, and we saw each other often. We got engaged during my freshman year. In my sophomore year we transferred together to Alfred University and got married after classes ended, on June 9, 1974, in Woodmere.

“We have three children. Joseph, 22, is a chef and father of one-year-old Alexis, with another on the way. (Yes, we are grandparents.) Vanessa, 20, is working, going to college, and living on her own, while Jarred, 18, is going to college, working, and living at home.

“What’s nice is that Marshall and I have the same memories. We can talk about teachers and where we grew up. We come from the same place on many things — it gives us a kind of shorthand sometimes.” ■

Love, Jericho Style

Continued from page 6



*Michael Esposito & Louise Rumpelt
(class of 1974) • Married 26 years*



“PEOPLE ALWAYS ASK US IF WE WERE HIGH-SCHOOL sweethearts, and my husband always says, ‘No, I hated her in high school.’ Actually, we *knew* each other, maybe starting when I was in tenth grade and Michael was a senior. I grew up in East Birchwood; Michael came from Old Westbury. We had a lot of mutual friends, but we weren’t really friendly.

“My first year out of high school, I went to Farmingdale Community College. He was taking classes there too. We bumped into each other and started going out. It became serious pretty soon after that. But things were different then. We have four daughters – ages twenty-four, twenty-three, eighteen, and fourteen. Nowadays kids don’t go out on a formal ‘date,’ like going to a movie or dinner. A date is *eight* people going out to the movies.

“STEVE AND I WERE MARRIED ON FEBRUARY 22, 2003, thirty years after we both knew each of us was ‘the one.’ (It just took us a little longer than most people!)

“We both knew we were meant for each other after our very first date, in July of 1970. This was the summer before our junior year, and we were both fifteen. Our first date consisted of hiking to Clark’s Field, a huge, beautiful field in Brookville/Old Westbury. Steve drove over to my house (yes, I realize the driving age was seventeen ...) and stashed a six-pack of beer at the end of my driveway. After telling my mother we were going for a walk, we grabbed the goods and went on our way.

“By the time our junior year began, Steve and I were dating each other exclusively. Steve and I had lots of wonderful times together in high school: football, cheering, working, and just hanging out.



“We got married in 1978 and have always lived in Syosset. We still socialize with a lot of people from Jericho, though much more from Michael’s class than from mine. The class of ‘72 was really a special class. In fact, we just had a Valentine’s Day party, and out of the fourteen people there, five were from Jericho: Michael Lewis, Linda Caputo, Tom Monaco, and me and Michael. Michael Lewis brought his yearbook, and we all got a kick out of looking through it together. It’s nice, having the same roots; it definitely gives you a special kind of bond.

Continued on page 12

Continued on page 18

Love, Jericho Style: Luise & Jeff

Continued from page 5

a student at SUNY Albany. I spent the rest of the ride to Buffalo apologizing for leaving Luise and making her wait. She was very accepting. Robin knew what I was up to and was gracious for letting Luise stay with her.

“Even though Luise and I had mutual friends in Buffalo — Billy Reif, Scott Agins, Audrey Meyers, Susan Pollack, Susan Silverman, and Steven Shimberg — we didn’t really get together until the summer of 1974, after I graduated. It started when she said she needed to move some furniture from the house in Buffalo where she had been living. We drove up to Buffalo again, with no stops in Albany. When we arrived, we went out for dinner. I had too many beers and promised her I would do anything for her. ‘I would even shine your shoes.’ She’s never let me live down that line! We slept in the same bed that night, but she wouldn’t let me touch her. What a prude. But it kept me interested.

“That summer Luise worked at a store in Manhasset, and I was just loafing around, not working. One warm, sunny afternoon I rode my bike from Jericho to the store in Manhasset. She was very surprised to see me. At closing time, we put my bike in the back of her new Gremlin, drove over to the beach in Glen Head, parked the car, and took a sunset stroll. That’s when the romance really began. And we started spending serious time together during that summer.

“I had an idea to go camping in Acadia National Park in Maine and asked Luise if she would go with

Continued on page 13

Reunion Related News

Biking, Anyone?

Wendy Foxmyn, who lives in Leeds, Massachusetts, usually observes her birthday (July 11) with a long bike ride. “At least twenty miles,” she says.

This year being her fiftieth birthday, “I plan to cycle fifty miles. If there is some interest among the reunion crowd, it might be fun to plan a fifty-mile ride and picnic on Long Island.” There are certainly plenty of scenic routes. Anyone interested in celebrating their fiftieth on two wheels — probably on Sunday, July 18 — should contact Wendy at Wendyfoxmy@aol.com.

Tracking Down the Class of 1972

We’ve found all members of the class of 1972 except for these nineteen folks. If you have any ideas where they or their family members might be, please let us know ASAP.

1. Borgess, Georgene
2. Centola, Donna
3. Cole, Grainger
4. Cucco, Juliet
5. Esposito, Joseph
6. Fairfield, Olivia
7. Gross, Steven
8. Haas, Randy
9. Hartley, Billy
10. Lubitz, Judy
11. Mari, Bea
12. Meadow, David
13. Rorer, James
14. Saydan, Ayda
15. Siegel, Laurie
16. Simpson, Barbara
17. Snow, Emma
18. Turetsky, Sam
19. Wright, Philip

2004 JHS Hall of Fame Inductions: Our Prison Without Bars

What do the class of 1972 and **Pete Rose** have in common? Hopefully not the same haircut.

The fourteenth Hall of Fame induction ceremony was held on March 25th, 2004, in the Jericho Public Library auditorium. Unfortunately, our class was shut out of the hall for the eighth consecutive year. What’s the matter with the selection committee? Didn’t they ever see us slide into home plate in a hail of dirt? Or take that extra base with our sheer hustle? All right, so we placed a few hundred bets on the high-school football team way back when. You’d think it was a *crime* or somethin’. What’s that? It is? Let’s move on, then.

Heartiest congratulations to this year’s inductees:

Walter Bachman (1968)
Susan Winston Berland (1979)
Bruce Smoller (1975)
Lori Traikos (1974)
Arlene Lori Wasserman Weiss (1976).

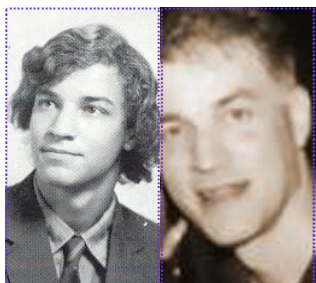
Lori Traikos, an international photojournalist, is the younger sister of the class of ’72’s **Debra Traikos Penkava**. If you’d like to view some of Lori’s compelling photos, visit her Web site at <http://www.traikos.com>. The Web site Black & World describes her work as “warm-toned portraits and candid shots that provide slices of British and American life. Street portraits, quiet interactions and personality-revealing faces abound.”

Lori, who lived in London for twelve years, now resides in Northport, Maine. ■

• GALLERY •

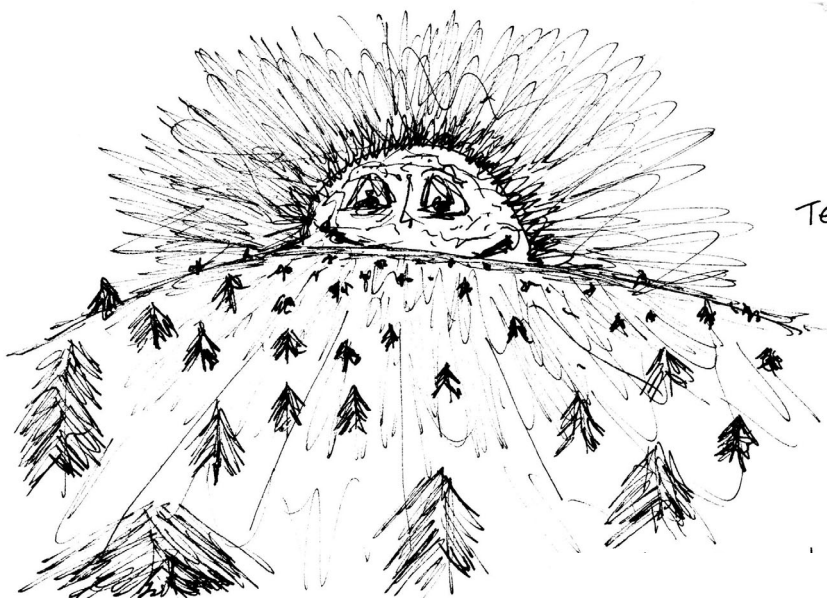
A place for displaying your creativity and adding a little culture (or “*kul-chah*,” as they say on Long Island) to this here rag

Selected
Cartoons
by Dan
Clurman



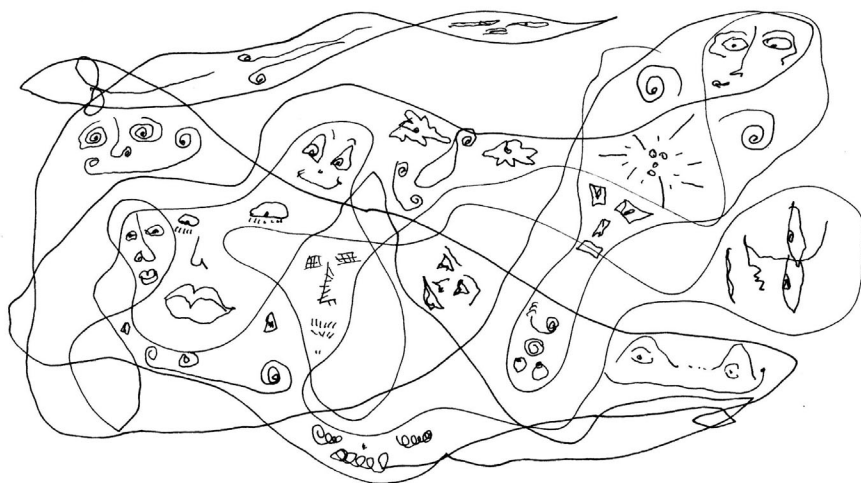
“I have been a coach and educator for the last 20 years, delivering training and classes in non-profits, universities, and corporations. I assist professionals, business people, couples, and students to more skillfully navigate life transitions, as well as improve their communication and presentations. I also have a small practice as a Feldenkrais® practitioner, a movement-based form of education.

“I’ve cowritten a few books, *Money Disagreements: How to Talk About Them* and *Conversations With Critical Thinkers*, as well as a book of poems and drawings, *Floating Upstream*. The book these toons are part of will be published in a few months.”



Tequila Sunset

Subpersonalities



To purchase *Floating Upstream*, send \$15 (plus \$2 postage) made out to Dan Clurman, 396 61st Street, Oakland, CA 94618. For *Money Disagreements*, send \$10 to the same address. For more information, visit Dan’s cartoon Web site at www.insightoons.com.

Think Jericho Was a Model Suburban Town? Pu-leeze! Don't Be So Naïve!



Oh, sure, on the surface Jericho might have seemed like a quaint, upstanding community back when you were growing up there.

But if you'd dug beneath its pristine, neatly trimmed lawns ... you would have found dirt. Lots of it. Rocks, pebbles, and the occasional water beetle, too.

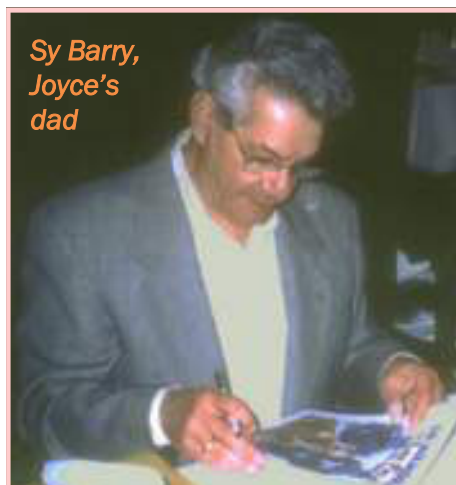
Similarly, if you'd peeked through the windows of those silent homes, guarding their closely held secrets, or if you'd snuck past those closed front doors ... you'd have been arrested and charged with voyeurism and unlawful trespassing, which carries a pretty stiff penalty after your fifth or sixth violation, believe you me!

This Issue's Shocking Revelation:

Jericho, L.I.: Cartoon Mecca

Did you know that you grew up alongside the **Phanton**, **Green Lantern**, the **Hulk**, **Captain Marvel**, and **Spider-Man**? All were drawn by legendary comic artists from Jericho.

Joyce Barry Kay's father, Sy Barry, followed older brother **Dan Barry** into cartooning. Together they worked on the daily strip "Flash Gordon." Dan also drew "Tarzan" for a time in the 1940s.



Sy Barry,
Joyce's
dad

Sy, meanwhile, took over "The Phantom" for the King Features syndicate in 1961 and drew the adventures of the Ghost-Who-

Walks for thirty years. Although he retired in 1995, you'll find his name all over the Internet, and he still makes public appearances. The photo at left was taken not long ago at a Nassau County library function.

Another well-known comic artist was the late **Gil Kane**, whose son Scott graduated from JHS in 1973. Kane's artwork for DC Comics and Marvel Comics included Green Lantern, **Atom**, and more than 800 covers in all.

Al Scaduto, who lived in Jericho but whose daughters attended Syosset schools, has been turning out the syndicated comic strip

Continued on page 11

THE PHANTOM



Jericho: Cartoon Mecca of the U.S.

Continued from page 10

“They’ll Do It Every Time” since 1963. If you look closely at one of his recent strips (at right), you’ll notice that he thanks Jericho residents “Joe and Norm” for inspiration. According to former neighbor **Melanie Siegel Dolan**, now of Ormond Beach, Florida, her family has appeared in several installments over the years. ■



A distinctly American art form: above, the work of Al Scaduto; top r., Atom and Green Lantern, by Gil Kane, pictured at right; Captain Marvel (l.) is his too; bottom r., a panel from a 1965 Phantom comic by Sy Barry.



Love, Jericho Style: Mindy & Ira

Continued from page 5



“Ultimately, we realized we were meant to be together, and in March 1977 we became engaged at one of our favorite spots, the Roslyn duck pond. (It was nice back then!) We got married on November 25, 1978, at the Jericho Jewish Center. The Rabbi said we were the first couple he had both Bar and Bat Mitzvahed *and* married.

“We moved to Atlanta in January 1979 after Ira graduated pharmacy school at St. John’s University. I had already completed graduate school in social work at Columbia University and was working at Nassau County Medical Center.

“I was content. I never envisioned living in the south. Ira had graduated Emory, liked Atlanta, and so we decided to try it for two years. That was twenty-five years ago.

“We have two children, Jessica, eighteen, and Leanna, sixteen. Jessica is a freshman at the University of Georgia. Leanna, a high school sophomore, is about to get her driver’s license. No, they do not have Southern accents — most of their teachers have been from other places (including Israel, South Africa, and England), and, other than my sister-in-law, most of our friends are transplants.” ■

Love, Jericho Style: Patty & Steve

Continued from page 7

“Then each of us went our separate ways to college: he to Northeastern, I to Alfred University. For a time we did see each other over vacations, but then Steve moved to Missouri for a while. And, well, our lives took different paths.

“In 2001, I received an e-mail from Steve, shortly after he had gotten my address from Phil Bashe. It turned out we both lived in Florida, only four hours apart, which was incredible, because Steve had lived in New York, New Jersey, and Missouri, while I had lived in New York, Illinois, Michigan, and California. The e-mail was a little cartoon of a bear under a tree in a field. The message was ‘Clark’s Field Revisited.’

“That October, we saw each other for the first time in *twenty-six years*. It was incredible — sort of like all that time between didn’t happen. Things just fell into place quite naturally, and, well, now our lives are once again on the same path. We continued to see each other every few weeks until the following June, when Steve decided to move down to this area.

“At that point we both knew our fates had been sealed and that we were going to do what we should have done thirty years before: get married! To each other! So there was never a proposal, per se. It was just something we both knew was inevitable — fate, karma — and we were very happy it finally was going to happen.

“Nearly nine months after Steve moved down, we were married in Palm Harbor, Florida. (Not due to preg-

nancy.) The ceremony took place on the premises of the new villa we had moved into just three days earlier. We had thirty-eight guests join us, and a gal with whom I work married us.

“Happily, we have five children between us. Four of the five attended. My oldest son had been in the Tallahassee airport for four hours trying to get out, but the weather was terrible, so I finally told him to go home. My mother, who will be eighty this year, came with her significant other and flitted around showing pictures of Steve and me from high school.

“Steve’s girls are both married. Dali Feagan (twenty-seven) is marketing director for Med Serve Co. Jessica Williams (twenty-three) is a student and artist. I have three sons. Rob Quiri (twenty-four) is a criminal analyst for the Florida Department of Law Enforcement. Brad Quiri is a twenty-one-year-old junior at the University of South Florida and the number-one golfer on USF’s team. C. J. Quiri (seventeen) is a junior in high school. At six-feet-eight, he has already been courted by a few college basketball coaches.

“Being married to someone whose childhood you shared is definitely an advantage, especially when we still have an adolescent in the house (as well as a teenage son). We know what we did at his age, so he can’t pull anything on us! Plus, it is just so nice knowing that we shared so many memories from long ago. I think our kids think we are very weird at times. Ah, well, *c’est la vie*.

“Stephen and I are very happy at having this second chance at love.” ■

Love, Jericho Style: Luise & Jeff

Continued from page 8

me. She agreed. Her mother was aghast and told her to be careful: twenty-two-year-old boys are very horny. Luise shot back, 'So are twenty-year-old girls.' We drove up to Maine together, and we knew we would either come back as lovers or never see each other again. After that trip, I was mad for Luise. In September Luise went back in Buffalo. I was in a Master's Degree Program for journalism at Boston University. Somehow I found ways to get to Buffalo to see her.



"In May 1975, after completing the Master's Degree program, I got a job in a Buffalo suburb running a community newspaper. A Jericho friend, who was also

"Luise's mother was aghast and told her to be careful: twenty-two-year-old boys are very horny. Luise shot back, 'So are twenty-year-old girls.'"

a student at Buffalo, offered us an apartment for the summer. We loved living together. And in September we found our own apartment.

"When Luise graduated in May 1976, we moved to Boston (with two cats, twenty-five hanging houseplants, and assorted first-class Salvation Army furniture) and found an apartment together in the Brighton section of town. Every time the phone rang, we thought it could be either my parents or hers, and before we answered the phone, I would say, 'C'mon, let's tell them we're getting married.' This went on for a couple of months until, finally, Luise relented. But she insisted that we drive down to New York to tell them.

"We arranged a dinner at an Italian restaurant on West John Street in Hicksville called Ianonne's. It's gone now. There had recently been a NASA mission in space, and Luise's mother asked if we would want to go to the moon some day. I responded, 'We'll be the first married couple on the moon.'

"'You'd have to get married first.'

"'Well, as a matter of fact,' I said, 'we're getting married. We're announcing it here and now.' Her parents were thrilled, jumped up and started kissing everybody in the place. My parents, true to their character, were silent and reserved.

Continued on page 18

On the Next Page

Dug Up From the Archives



From the January 29, 1971, issue of the Jer-Echo:

On January 15, 1971, a Friday night, "S.A.M.'s Jam" was held in the high-school auditorium. According to reporter Ellen Vanderslice, a senior, what was supposed to be a Woodstock-like festival showcasing Jericho musical talent more resembled Altamont — minus the Rolling Stones, Hell's Angels run amok, random beatings, and fatalities. It was a *bad scene, man!*

Rumors flew about widespread drug use, including supposed overdoses and trips to the local E.R. Some of the adjectives used to describe the goings-on include "shocking," "shameful," "deplorable." Shortly afterward, the administration banned future jams, although, for the record, they were reinstated during our senior year.

A number of your classmates participated in this major bummer, which was marked by torrential rain, food shortages, and overflowing Port-O-Sans. And the mud! Oh, the mud! Joni Mitchell even wrote a song about the event, "Shocking! Shameful! Deplorable!" but came to her senses the next morning and scrapped it.

The Players (in order of appearance)

Wendy Foxmyn • Susan Finklestein • Jay Starr • Cindy Rosenthal • David Giber • Elise Goldstein • Jerry Kay • Karen Bunin • Debbie Cherson • Judy Lubitz • Susan Lubow • Danny Clurman • Bob Winston • Tubas in the Moonlight (*not "Dr. Jazz's Tubas in the Moonlight,"* as erroneously reported. The real name was shorter, albeit equally stupid): Andy Romanoff, George Ploska, Philip Bashe, and class of '73 keyboard whiz Mitchell Forman) • Billy Hartley

Anyway, read on. And many thanks to George Ploskas for loaning us his copy.

Blue and Gold
in
Black and White

JER-ECHO



S.A.M.'s Jam Unpreserved

by Ellen Vanderslice

I went to S.A.M.'s Jam Friday, January 15, half-expecting a fiasco. I got one. The rudeness of the audience to the performers was both shocking and shameful. One group, a string quartet, was practically laughed off the stage. Such deplorable behavior on the part of Jericho students was particularly embarrassing because quite a few non-Jericho students were also attending the Jam.

The evening did hit a few highs, but so did some of the audience and some of the performers, which didn't go over too well with the administration. There were rumors of ambulance cases, and more than a few people were proudly proclaiming themselves to be stoned out of their heads or totally freaked-out.

Naturally the show went on, and in fact delivered itself of some very beautiful performances. The string quartet, consisting of Wendy Foxman, Susan Finklestein, Ann Roggen, and Rita Krausser, played a composition by Jay Starr, and despite the rudeness to which they were subjected, they played very well. Another good performance was given by Cindy Rosenthal, David Giber, Elise Goldstein, and Jerry Kay, who produced a short play, "The Freezer." They too ran into

problems with the audience but did quite well anyway.

The real highlight of the first half of the program was a group of four girls — Karen Bunin, Debbie Cherson, Susan Lubow, and Judy Lubitz. Their songs were very beautifully played and sung, and the audience, for a change, was quiet. Danny Clurman also did a good job, as did Merri Goldstein, in spite of having to follow Bob Winston's rock band, Phil, Bob, and Bill.

After the intermission, we settled down again for some "heavy" music — at any rate, it was louder. Steve Fishman's band, the Sunshine, was fantastic. The three-man Redfeather was also great, especially the drum solo, and Dr. Jazz's Tubas in the Moonlight, which featured neither tubas nor moonlight (I'm not sure about Dr. Jazz), were very good even though they were lim-

ited to nine minutes because of the Jam's time problems.

On the country-folk side there were Michael Stebel, Ritchy Gordon, and Frank Boesch playing an amazing array of instruments and some beautiful numbers, and a group listed as the J.W. Harding Traveling Minstrel show, which, besides most of the audience, who had by this time gotten on stage, featured Ashley Ren, Billy Hartley, Frank Boesch, Marty Ipskowitz, Monty Roberts, "Kentucky" Bill Ritter, and many, many more. The Minstrels managed to defy the administration, who had firmly ordered that the master switch be thrown at 11:00 P.M., by playing five minutes overtime.

The evening was at least a financial success. The money from the Jam will go to the Migrant Farm Workers of Southern Texas. Unfortunately — or perhaps fortunately — but not surprisingly, this was the very last S.A.M.'s Jam. Some of us recall that the same thing was said about last year's Jam. Well, the administration gave us another chance, people, and we blew it. Just remember that it was the students, not the administration, who killed S.A.M.'s Jam. May it rest in peace.



Ashley Ren plays that 'cool country' sound

ELECTRONIC CITY
643 Mid-Island Plaza
Hicksville, New York
WE 8-8330
G.O. CARDS HONORED HERE
5% OFF

Three Saturdays in July, Three JHS Reunions

The **Jericho High School class of 1974** is holding its 30-year reunion at the Roslyn Claremont Hotel, in Roslyn, Long Island, on Saturday, July 10, 2004 – the weekend before ours – from 7 P.M. until 12 midnight. The cost is \$125 per person. For more information, please contact **Leslie Rothkopf Berkman** at Dgb327@cs.com.

Then the **JHS class of 1969** is holding its 35th reunion at the Holiday Inn in Rockville Centre (173 Sunrise Highway), L.I., on Saturday, July 24, 2004 – the weekend after ours – from 7 P.M. until 12 midnight. The cost for dinner and dancing is \$75 per person. RSVP by April 30. For more info, get in touch with **Anne Gruber**, older sis of our class's **Jill Gruber**, at SkierAnne@aol.com. Also, please contact Anne if you know the whereabouts of the following members of the class of '69:

- | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|------------------|
| Madeline Bach | Jill Gottlieb | Robert Norris |
| Robert Battista | Susan Horowitz | Karen Pabitz |
| Amy Baumritter | Theresa Ignani | Richard Reisman |
| Alan Beberman | Gail Karol | Alan Rosenthal |
| Abby Block | Kevin Kelsey | Donald Silverman |
| Mark Block | Rhonda Lindenbaum- | Gail Silverstein |
| David Coburn | Frank | Robert Spielman |
| Georgette DeGuire | Dennis Maurer | Alan Staple |
| Michael Doogan | Eric Mendelson | Yvonne Wagner |
| Susan Dourado | Andrew Meyers | Robert Weiss |
| Barbara Gibson | Jerry Miller | |

The Six Degrees of Separation, JHS Division

*Premise: a recurring feature in which class members tell us about running into fellow JHS '72 grads – hopefully not with their car – in the most unexpected of places. Here **Eileen Marder-Mirman** of Rockville Centre, L.I., reports about a recent ooo-wheee-ooo encounter.*

“Recently I was in New York City with a good friend. We went to the Whitney Museum, then to this great knitting store on the Upper East Side. It turned out to be owned by **Leslie Axman**. She was lovely and pretty cool. I will go back there. I spent a ton!”

Leslie's store, **the Lion and the Lamb** (1460 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10028, 212-876-4303), received kudos from the Web site Knitter's Review Forums, which raved: “This shop has needlepoint in the front and knitting stuff in the back. Lots of fun and interesting colors that are constantly being updated. Owner is very hip, so stock is constantly being updated.” Of course she's hip! She's from *Jericho*, is she not?



**CLASS OF '72 ON THE
WORLD WIDE WEB**

Be sure to visit our official Web site at <http://www.jhs1972.org>. Features include contact info for more than 300 of us, an updated yearbook, photos from the 30-year reunion, updates on upcoming reunion activities, this here newsletter, and more.

You Ought to Be in Pictures



Robert Banner, wife Colleen, and five-year-old Catherine.

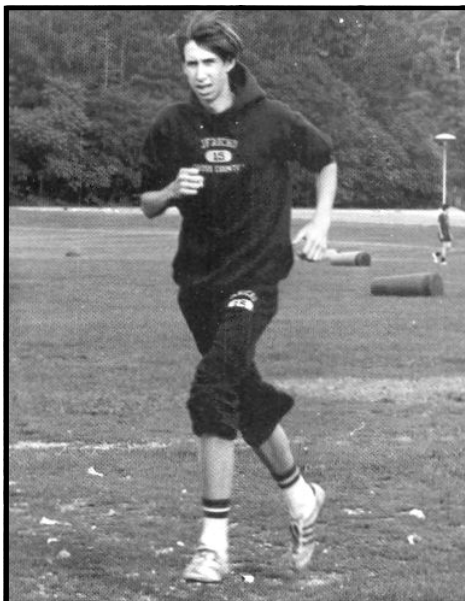
Remembered Fondly

With our communal 50th birthday party on the horizon, we pay tribute to the members of our class who have passed away.

If you have a special memory about any of these special people, e-mail it to philip-bashe@earthlink.net. We'll compile them and forward them to family members.



Robert Carr



Michael Alles



Susan Chatleton



Kathy Hess



Jerry Kay



Wayne
Freidrich



Michael
Dinhofer



Gilda Fariello



Henry
Jandorf



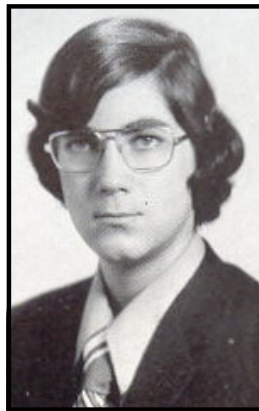
Cindy Taylor



Robert
Winston



Jamie
Houseworth



Philip
Gress

*A Few Words From
Michael Alles's sister
Maureen Alles Bifulco
(Class of 1973)*

"My brother Mike would have been fifty on March 18. I'm sure he would be celebrating big time. He was always so full of life."

*A Few Words From
Philip Gress's brother
Paul Gress*

"My twin brother Phil died just a couple of months before the 2002 reunion. He was looking forward to it very much. He probably would have been bragging about the U.S. patent he had recently acquired on his drumstick, so I figured I'd brag about it for him. If anyone is interested in seeing the patent or what a patent looks like, I've uploaded a .pdf copy of it to my company's Web site: http://www.rad-electronics.com/Patent/drumstick_patent_6271451.pdf..

"Phil was an excellent drummer and was going to do a few songs at the reunion with the Photo Shy Seniors. He is very much missed by me, his family, and all of his friends."

We regret that we were unable to find a photograph of our classmate Ivan Jacobson.

They Once Were Lost, But Now They're Found!

Remember that you can locate more than 300 class members through the class directory on our Web site, at <http://www.jhs1972.org>.

FOUND

Wanda Baskin Aria	111 Columbia Dr., Jericho, NY 11753, (516) 433-9025, waria@keyspanenergy.com
Jonathan Clay	2560 Pololei Pl, Haiku, HI 96708-6014, (808) 572-8021
Margaret Eraclio Nizolek	46 Windswept Dr., Robbinsville, NJ 08690-1127, (609) 448-4998, mnizolek@njstatelib.org
Alan McEwen	P.O. Box 1933 Stn Main, Lethbridge, AB T1J 4K5, (403) 320-1596
Brad Resnikoff	bresnick714@aol.com
Richard Stein	334 Madison St., Hollywood, FL 33019, (954) 925-5919, Richard.jaystein@msn.com
Walt Wiskosky	8738 Gracillor Pl., Escondido, CA. 92026, rvbuyer@yahoo.com

NEW ADDRESS (or new to us)

Debbie Armstrong Kopman	1021 Bridgestone Pl., Knoxville, TN 37919-8188, (865) 691-1580, Travel537@aol.com
Karan Bunin-Huss	6 Arbor Ct., Wappingers Falls, NY 12590, (845) 838-6108, drkaran@aol.com
Caren Ellenbogen Dayney	5305 Creekside Trail, Sarasota, FL 34243, (941) 358-9292, FResource@aol.com
Jeff Feder	18 Ashley Cir., Commack, NY 11725, (631) 864-1443
David Gustman	761 Buchanon Rd., East Meadow, NY 11554, (516) 483-0608, turtlebugy@yahoo.com
Faith Mandel	22 South Dorado Cir., # 2D, Hauppauge, NY 11788, Kraftyfaith@netzero.com

NEW E-MAIL ADDRESS

Lorrie Berg	lorrieb1@mindspring.com
Stuart Fishman	sfishman1@nyc.rr.com
Elise Goldstein LaPaix	elapaix@earthlink.net
Jill Greenberg	jsgreenb@optonline.net
Karen Margulies Summers	karen.summers@navy.mil
Janet Penn Finkelstein	janet.penn@comcast.net

Love, Jericho Style: Luise & Jeff

Continued from page 13

"We got married on Labor Day 1976, in a sunny, outdoor ceremony at Eisenhower Park. Luise was insistent on her hippie ways, wearing a nontraditional chiffon gown with painted flowers and a \$4 beaded bracelet that I'd bought on the street in Boston. I don't think she even shaved her legs that day, much to her mother's chagrin.

"We lived in the Boston area until 1980 - Luise teaching special-ed kids by day, graduate school by night. I pursued advertising. When I got a job at a top Madison Avenue ad agency, we moved back to New York. We didn't have our first kid, Zach, until February 28, 1985. Our second, Rael, arrived February 14, 1989.

"We didn't get a chance to branch out the way couples who come from different places do. But the feeling is always familiar and cozy. We both knew so many of the same people. And still do. Many of our friends are still Jericho alums. We share jokes about things like Mid-Island Plaza, the Minuteman hamburger stand, Sandy's, Mr. Baijaka, Ray Matienzo, Bob Hoffman and Ms. Polterak, Dr. Pedoto ("Let me see your pass!"), the same doctors, the same dentists, the same kids in the neighborhood, the same streets, the same everything.

"Reunions are as exciting for me as they are for Luise. While so many other spouses walk around in a daze - if they attend at all - it's also a reunion for me. I get to see so many old friends, including my old flames.

"Marrying Luise wasn't about having a connection to Jericho. It was a magical coincidence that my partner for life just happened to grow up around the corner. Who knows how our lives would have turned out if we hadn't both lived in Jericho and had the opportunity to meet. Maybe we'd still be searching for each other." ■

Love, Jericho Style: Mike and Louise

Continued from page 7

"Michael owns a wholesale meat business in Westbury, and I'm a registered nurse at North Shore-Syosset Hospital. Not long before your thirtieth reunion, I had Estelle Stern as a patient. But I didn't recognize her married name, Mrs. Rankin. When I saw her, I said, 'Where do I know you from? You look so familiar!' It turned out, of course, that she'd taught in Jericho for many years. She asked me if I still saw anyone from Jericho, and I told her who I'd married. 'Michael Esposito!' she said. 'Oh, he was so cute!'" ■



*Wanna learn (yup, that old concept again) what some of your former teachers are up to? Then drop in, pull up a chair, but most of all — **NO TALKING!** — at the ...*

Faculty Lounge



This Issue:

Barbara Murphy and Estelle Stern Rankin

Two of the class of '72's favorite teachers, Barbara Murphy (social studies) and Estelle Stern (English/creative writing), arrived in the Jericho schools within two years of each other — in 1966 and 1968, respectively — and retired within one year of each other, in 1999 and 2000. Not too surprisingly, they're not *retired-retired*. Together they have coauthored a well-received series of books for high-school students. Here they tell us about their collaboration and about the changes they observed in Jericho during the years following our graduation — a devastating loss that *tore the heart and soul out of the community*, which never, ever recovered [cough, cough].

“The two of us didn’t set out to write books together,” “Murph” explains, “but when we were approached by McGraw-Hill to write the first two texts on preparing for the AP English Language and AP English Literature exams, we thought that we had to take the challenge to put our ideas out to both AP students and instructors.

“With the success of these titles, McGraw-Hill published our third book, in which we act as personal writing trainers for AP English students. We’re now working on our fourth text, which will examine how to write the college application essay.

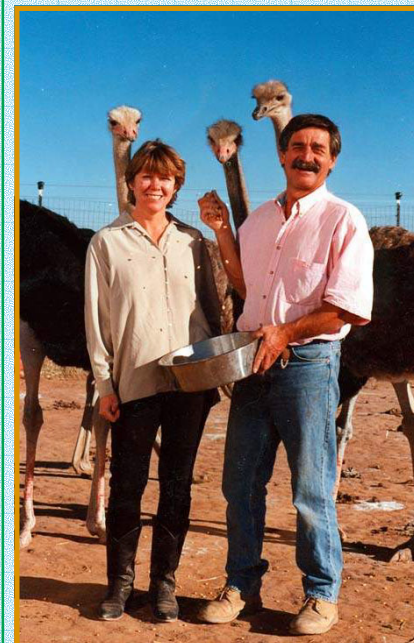
“Look, it keeps these two broads off the streets and out of the bars. Besides, we love the process! Having the opportunity to work together has become a true joy for both of us, and sharing ideas and putting theory into practice is a real hoot.”

Doing Well-a Well-a in Walla Walla

“We love the collaborative nature of our two different voices and approaches, and we continue to be amazed at the third voice that emerges as we brainstorm and dream about a project. We still giggle

Continued on page 20

You Ought to Be in Pictures



Carol Sadowski Hawkins, now of Santa Fe, New Mexico, with husband John, feeding Homer, Ralph, and Ollie.

“We used to raise ostriches in the mid-'90's, thinking we would hit it big with breeding. However, we supplied our local supermarkets with good-ol' red ostrich meat. We are no longer ostrich ranchers. Now we just have two bruiser-type dogs and two cats.

“We sell our product, Santa Fe Gold Doggie Treats, to Whole Foods. Ask your local Whole Foods to carry it! After twenty-four years of playing violin at the Santa Fe Opera, I am taking a leave this summer — hopefully to be in L.I. with you guys! I have a wedding-gig business called Primavera and play with Santa Fe Pro Musica and other groups. Otherwise you'll find me selling homes and land with Coldwell Banker.”

Faculty Lounge

Continued from page 19

like two kids when we come across any or all three of our books in a bookstore." The last time we checked amazon.com, their first book was number one in Walla Walla, Washington, and a major seller nationwide.

And what of Jericho in the years following a certain class of '72's departure?

"Estelle [who writes under her married name, Rankin] and I both see Jericho as a community that supports education," says Barbara. "However, over the years, some significant changes occurred. Jericho is much less willing to take risks regarding curriculum and electives, allowing for unplanned, unstructured free-time. In the early seventies we had the academic freedom to question and to challenge ideas, no matter where it took us. And we have to admit that we were a noisy bunch!

"Today much of that is lost to performance objectives, constant testing, and bottom-lining. The community at large seems to be more interested in appearances and possessions and appears to be less idealistic and cause-oriented.

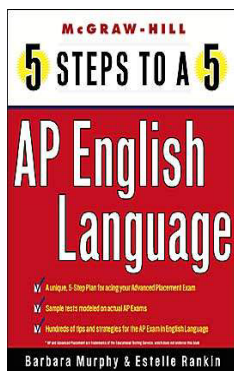
"On a positive note, Jericho today is much more diverse, and this is all for the better. And Jericho continues to nurture its constant strength: the close relationship between teachers and students."

So ... How's Semi-Retirement?

"Both of us love being our own boss and setting our own agendas and schedules," Barbara says. "But no matter how good life is outside the classroom, both of us will always miss our connections with the kids and our colleagues. They are the greatest!" ■



Ms. Murphy and Ms. Stern Rankin at our 30-year reunion, and (right) the first of their three books.



"Comments? Feedback? Fan mail from some flounder?" asks Smilin' Joe "Goin'" Postal.

Greetings From Rael Reif!

Hi you all. Sorry I won't be there again. Have a great time! For my 50th birthday, I'll either be hiking in solitude on this beautiful island or getting together with a lot of friends by the sea, with great music and great food. I still don't have e-mail — I'm a "backwoods" kind of gal — living simply. But this year we do have electricity and indoor plumbing! Be well and enjoy.

Rael Reif

Saltspring Island, British Columbia, Canada

An Expression of Thanks to Our Soldiers Overseas

My nephew Kevin was just shipped over to Iraq with the Army Reserves. He had one more semester at William and Mary College before graduation when the Army said, "Too bad, we're yanking you out to serve your country." As of now, he has been told he will be there about one year. Not only did Kevin get yanked out of college, he got married to his college sweetheart two weeks before he got shipped out.

Even though the war has been declared "over," we all know the dangers that lie within that country. Every soldier, whether he or she is out in the streets or in a "safe" camp outside the city, is risking his or her life for us. We hear on the news every single day about another American soldier being killed in Iraq.

My wish and my request to all of you is that whether or not we support the war — or whether or not we support us even being in Iraq — please, please support our troops in any way you can. Our family is just one of the many thousands who have loved ones over there, and we want our Kevin to come home safe, and we want his time there to be as painless as possible.

Take a moment and think about those people who are serving, and if you ever see a soldier in uniform, walk up to him or her and say "Thanks." Thanks for listening!

Janet McNally

Englewood, Florida
Jplanetmcn@aol.com

Your Back Pages

"I was so much older then, I'm younger than that now." — Bob Dylan
You wish!

The World Around You • Seventh Grade, 1966-67

- ◆ New York's subway fare rises from 15¢ to 20¢.
- ◆ B-movie actor Ronald Reagan is elected governor of California. Think it might become a trend? Naw!
- ◆ Perennial baseball champs the New York Yankees, just two years removed from their fifth straight World Series, land in the cellar for the first time since 1912. Even their hapless crosstown rivals, the Mets — *the Mets!* — finish higher: a lofty ninth place under manager Wes Westrum.
- ◆ The seventh-grade class goes on a trip to Old Sturbridge Village, in Massachusetts. More exciting than seeing out-of-work summer-stock actors portraying Colonial Era blacksmiths and cobblers is the three-hour bus ride. Rumors abound about rampant bra-snapping in the back of one bus ...
- ◆ NASA, having assumed the lead in the Space Race, suffers its first tragedy on January 27, 1967, when an electrical fire breaks out in the cabin of Apollo 1 during a preflight test on the launch pad, killing astronauts Virgil "Gus" Grissom, Ed White, and rookie Roger Chaffee. The disaster delays the first manned Apollo flight for nearly two years. In April the Russians experience their own tragedy: After a problem-plagued mission, the new Soyuz 1 spacecraft carrying cosmonaut Vladimir Komarov crashes and explodes in the desert.



Charred remains of Apollo 1 (below) and Soyuz 1 (below, left).



Continued on next page

Your Back Pages

The World Around You • Seventh Grade, 1966-67

Continued from previous page



ON THE RADIO: "Penny Lane"/"Strawberry Fields Forever," Beatles • "Psychotic Reaction," Count V • "You Can't Hurry Love," Supremes • "Happy Together," Turtles • "Respect," Aretha Franklin • "Groovin'," Rascals • "96 Tears," ? and the Mysterians • and *everywhere*, beginning June 2, 1967, *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band*

ON THE BIG SCREEN: *Georgy Girl* • *Blow-Up!* • *The Dirty Dozen* • *Cool Hand Luke* • *A Man for All Seasons*

ON THE TUBE: "The Monkees" • "Hogan's Heroes" • "Green Acres" • "Daktari" • "Bewitched" • "Smothers Brothers Comedy Hour" • "Family Affair" • An outer-space adventure series titled "Star Trek" bows quietly on NBC-TV Thursday nights at 8:30. Nerds everywhere practically wet themselves in excitement.

In Sports:

- ◆ The Baltimore Orioles sweep the Dodgers, shutting out L.A. in games two, three, and four. The World Series marks the last appearance of Sandy Koufax, who retires at age 31 due to an arthritic arm. His final outing: a 6-0 loss to 20-year-old Jim Palmer.
- ◆ Bart Starr and the Green Bay Packers easily subdue the Kansas City Chiefs, 35-10, in the first Super Bowl, held in Los Angeles.
- ◆ The Philadelphia '76ers beat the San Francisco Warriors in six games for the NBA title.
- ◆ It was an all-Canada National Hockey League playoff series, as the Toronto Maple Leafs beat the Montreal Canucks four games to two.



Name Max McGee ring a bell? Didn't think so. The 34-year-old receiver had been out drinking until 7:30 the morning of Super Bowl I, assuming that he wasn't going to play. But an injury to split end Boyd Dowler catapulted McGee into the game. He caught two TD passes from Bart Starr.