

Since 2013, We've Had
 10 Gatherings of the Tribes ★ Smoother, More Fun Than Ever!

ANNOUNCING
GATHERING 12 A SMOTHERING OF THE TRIBES!

A Casual Get-together for the 488 Classes of 1968 to 1977. Although All Groovy Jerkies Peeps Are Warmly Welcomed! It's How or Never! Don't Miss This One!

Bonus!
 77 The Class of '77 Turns Seventy!

THE LAST ROUND-UP
 TIME TO SADDLE UP, PRONER, FOR ONE MORE RIDE
 ← Come Celebrate and Commiserate →
 77 The Class of '77 Goes On Medication

Surgeon General's Warning: This Party May Contain More Fun Than Herd of Yicker Can Withstand—Ask Your Physician If "The Last Round-Up" is Right for You!

THE HOMESTEAD
 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 2024
 4:00 P.M. UNTIL ???

WANTED!

YOUR ATTENDANCE AT THE FINAL ROUND-UP

Please! Curb Your Horse!
 Violators Will Face a Year's Detention!

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 2024

Since 2013, We've Had
 10 Gatherings of the Tribes ★ Smoother, More Fun Than Ever!

ANNOUNCING
GATHERING 12 A SMOTHERING OF THE TRIBES!

A Casual Get-together for the 488 Classes of 1968 to 1977. Although All Groovy Jerkies Peeps Are Warmly Welcomed! It's How or Never! Don't Miss This One!

Bonus!
 77 The Class of '77 Turns Seventy!

THE LAST ROUND-UP
 TIME TO SADDLE UP, PRONER, FOR ONE MORE RIDE
 ← Come Celebrate and Commiserate →
 77 The Class of '77 Goes On Medication

Surgeon General's Warning: This Party May Contain More Fun Than Herd of Yicker Can Withstand—Ask Your Physician If "The Last Round-Up" is Right for You!

THE HOMESTEAD
 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 2024
 4:00 P.M. UNTIL ???

PHOTO

ALBUM

Since 2013, We've Had
 10 Gatherings of the Tribes ★ Smoother, More Fun Than Ever!

ANNOUNCING
GATHERING 12 A SMOTHERING OF THE TRIBES!

A Casual Get-together for the 488 Classes of 1968 to 1977. Although All Groovy Jerkies Peeps Are Warmly Welcomed! It's How or Never! Don't Miss This One!

Bonus!
 77 The Class of '77 Turns Seventy!

THE LAST ROUND-UP
 TIME TO SADDLE UP, PRONER, FOR ONE MORE RIDE
 ← Come Celebrate and Commiserate →
 77 The Class of '77 Goes On Medication

Surgeon General's Warning: This Party May Contain More Fun Than Herd of Yicker Can Withstand—Ask Your Physician If "The Last Round-Up" is Right for You!

THE HOMESTEAD
 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 2024
 4:00 P.M. UNTIL ???

Since 2013, We've Had
 10 Gatherings of the Tribes ★ Smoother, More Fun Than Ever!

ANNOUNCING
GATHERING 12 A SMOTHERING OF THE TRIBES!

A Casual Get-together for the 488 Classes of 1968 to 1977. Although All Groovy Jerkies Peeps Are Warmly Welcomed! It's How or Never! Don't Miss This One!

Bonus!
 77 The Class of '77 Turns Seventy!

THE LAST ROUND-UP
 TIME TO SADDLE UP, PRONER, FOR ONE MORE RIDE
 ← Come Celebrate and Commiserate →
 77 The Class of '77 Goes On Medication

Surgeon General's Warning: This Party May Contain More Fun Than Herd of Yicker Can Withstand—Ask Your Physician If "The Last Round-Up" is Right for You!

THE HOMESTEAD
 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 2024
 4:00 P.M. UNTIL ???

**THEY CAME FROM THE NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, AND WEST,
ON HORSEBACK AND MULE, BY WAGON TRAIN AND UBER,
TO GATHER AT THE OL' HOMESTEAD AND RUSTLE UP SOME FUN!**

WHAT'S YER COWBOY NAME, PARDNER?
CLICK HERE FOR THE COWBOY NAME
GENERATOR: ><

● **VAUGHAN MONROE, "GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY"**

AN OLD COWPOKE WENT RIDIN' OUT ONE DARK AND WINDY DAY.
UPON A RIDGE HE RESTED AS HE WENT ALONG HIS WAY.
WHEN ALL AT ONCE A MIGHTY HERD OF RED-EYED COWS HE SAW
A-PLOWIN' THROUGH THE RAGGED SKIES AND UP A CLOUDY DRAW.
YIPPIE AYE AYY, YIPPIE AYE OH! THE GHOST HERD IN THE SKY.

CLICK THE RED CIRCLE ON EACH PAGE FOR SOME
AUTHENTIC SONGS OF THE OLD WEST



JOHN WAYNE



“Hold on there, pilgrim. Call me by my real name, Marion Robert Morrison, and I’ll fill ya full of lead. Now, git!”



It was a day of dueling reunions. The JHS class of 1964 was having its sixtieth—yes, sixtieth—reunion that night just down the road at the Viana Hotel and Spa in Westbury, and several of 'em stopped by to party with us first. Impressive stamina! (Above) Marilyn DellaVecchia Profita and Bob Raiber.

Cowboys hats were the order of the day, it being “The Last Round-up.” You had yer choice of black, white, or pink. We think you’ll agree that Jerichonians look pretty bitchin’ in cowboy hats! No one agreed to have their photo taking wearing the assless chaps we offered. Maybe next time.

(Left) The Jericho Jayhawk came all duded out in a Western shirt and cowboy hat with sheriff’s badge. He’s one mean hombre, so keep your distance.

(Below) Looking none the worse for just having broken out of the hooskaw, six-guns a-blazin’, are the class of 1968’s Paul Jendrzewski and Walter Bachman, both of whom were longtime faculty members at JHS.



● **MARTY ROBBINS, “EL PASO”**

**OUT IN THE WEST TEXAS TOWN OF EL PASO,
I FELL IN LOVE WITH A MEXICAN GIRL.
NIGHT TIME WOULD FIND ME IN ROSA’S CANTINA.
MUSIC WOULD PLAY AND FELINA WOULD WHIRL.**





(Above) We love it when Jericho alumnuts show up unannounced, as with the class of 1971's Bill Pastarnack. He lives just minutes away in Glen Cove and popped by to say hello.

(Right) Yee-haw! One of purtiest cowgirls you'll ever see: reunion committee member Dolores (Dee) D'Acerno Mason ('68), who lives in Connecticut, with Mr. Robert Hoffman.



(Below) The man in the black hat is Pat Hamilton from the class of 1964. Behind him, from left to right: teachers Mr. Herbert Kramer and Mrs. Joan Ganz Kramer chatting with Lenore Shapiro Kahne ('70); behind Lenore is William Green ('68); and at right are the class of '64's Jack Reinhold and Marilyn DellaVecchia Profita.



ANNIE OAKLEY



● **EDDY ARNOLD**
'THE STREETS OF LAREDO
(COWBOY'S LAMENT)'

**AS I WALKED OUT IN THE STREETS OF LAREDO,
AS I WALKED OUT IN LAREDO ONE DAY.
I SPIED A POOR COWBOY WRAPPED UP
IN WHITE LINEN,
WRAPPED UP IN WHITE LINEN AS COLD
AS THE CLAY..**



(Right) Back in the saddle again are JHS '68 classmates Betsy Levy Sgroi and Neil Smilowitz.

(Below) You gotta love a man who wears his own cowboy hat to a cowboy-themed party, although we suspect that the hat being modeled by former JHS history teacher Mr. Ira Greene is actually a hat he used to wear a lot as a devoted Civil War reenactor. But hey, close enough!



● **GENE AUTRY, 'BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN'**

**I'M BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN.
OUT WHERE A FRIEND IS A FRIEND.
WHERE THE LONGHORN CATTLE FEED
ON THE LOWLY JIMSON WEED.
YES, I'M BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN.**

(Below) Ridin' the long, dusty trail from their home in Hicksville up to Oyster Bay are Roy Fiorino from the class of '71 and his wife, June. Bet you folks are parched and could use some grub, too!



GARY COOPER



● BOY ROGERS,
"TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS"

SEE THEM TUMBLING DOWN,
PLEDGING THEIR LOVE TO THE GROUND.
LONELY BUT FREE I'LL BE FOUND.
DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE
TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS.

CLAYTON MOORE



THE LONE RANGER



(Above) Barry Truchil, from the class of '69, used to babysit the class of '74's Caryn Buchner Coville and her brother, Alan. Caryn and husband Tim Coville, also at the reunion, live in Greenvale, Long Island.

(Left above) Justin Bashe arrives with his pistol-packin' maw, Patty Romanowski Bashe, showing off her itchy trigger fingers.

(Left) Justin and his paw, Philip Bashe, from the JHS class of 1972.





We have three (count 'em!) Jericho couples on this page:

(Above) Couple number one, Sandra Peterson Wainick ('78) and husband Steven Wainick ('75) with Mark Douenias ('75), who recently got hitched. Congrats, pardner!

(Top right) Couple number two, David Fischbein ('69), at far left, and Sandi Chertok Clark ('72), at far right, bookend Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70), who is married to Manny Scarpinato, from the class of 1968, and Cindy Rosa Kornreich ('71). Best wishes to Manny, who was recovering from a recent surgery. At far right is Peter Miller ('68).



(Left) Couple number three, Mr. Herbert Kramer and Mrs. Joan Ganz Kramer, met while on the faculty at Jericho—he was a science teacher, while she taught music. Mr. Kramer left teaching to become an attorney. The couple divide their time between Long Island and Florida.



BILLY THE KID

- GENE AUTRY, "HOME ON THE RANGE"

OH, GIVE ME A HOME
WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM,
WHERE THE DEER AND THE
ANTELOPE PLAY.
WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD
A DISCOURAGING WORD
AND THE SKIES ARE NOT CLOUDY
ALL DAY.





Yee-haw! Still more Jericho couples: (Above) Meryl Ross Fischer and Danny Fischer, both from the class of 1970, and (inset, right), the class of 1968's Linda Glasser Rudes and Mark Rudes on either side of Mr. Ira Greene.



(Above) Joint is jumpin' like an Old West saloon on a Saturday night.

CLINT EASTWOOD



● GENE AUTRY, "RED RIVER VALLEY"

FROM THIS VALLEY THEY SAY YOU ARE GOING.
I WILL MISS YOUR BRIGHT EYES AND
SWEET SMILE.
FOR THEY SAY YOU ARE TAKING THE SUNSHINE
THAT HAS BRIGHTENED OUR PATHWAY THE
WHILE.

COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE IF YOU LOVE ME.
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU.
BUT REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY
AND THE ONE THAT HAS LOVED YOU SO TRUE.





COWBOY IN THE VILLAGE PEOPLE

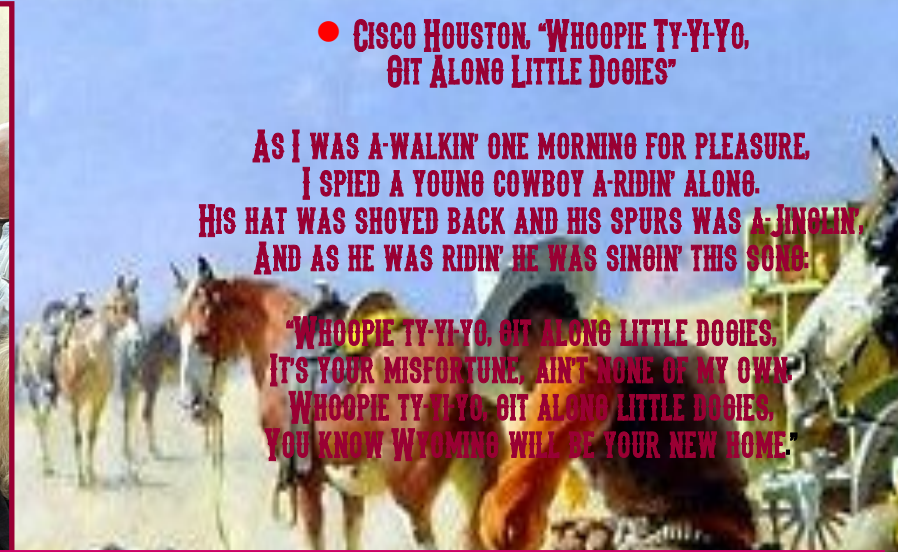
(Below) After a hard day of ridin' and ropin' on the range, eternally youthful Carolyn Esposito (JHS '69) and her husband, Jim McGuire, tie up their horses and join the party. At right are Tim Coville and Mr. Ira Greene.



(Above) Nice shot of Bruce Steiner ('68), in from New Jersey, with Shari Strongin ('76) and Karen Gross Lewon ('74). Shari lives in Queens; Karen, in Manhattan. She took the train from Penn Station to Oyster Bay, and, we're happy to report, arrived safely, with no Indian ambushes or armed robberies by the James Gang.



(Right) Great to see the class of '71's Kraig Libstag, who came all the way down from Vermont, and New Jerseyian Jim Rudy ('72). Speaking of doggies, the pooch behind Kraig was not one of our



● CISCO HOUSTON, "WHOOPIE TY-YI-YO, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES"

AS I WAS A-WALKIN' ONE MORNING FOR PLEASURE,
I SPIED A YOUNG COWBOY A-RIDIN' ALONG.
HIS HAT WAS SHOVED BACK AND HIS SPURS WAS A-JINGLIN',
AND AS HE WAS RIDIN' HE WAS SINGIN' THIS SONG:

"WHOOPIE TY-YI-YO, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES,
IT'S YOUR MISFORTUNE, AIN'T NONE OF MY OWN.
WHOOPIE TY-YI-YO, GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES,
YOU KNOW WYOMING WILL BE YOUR NEW HOME."



(Right) Michael Cohen and Jaime Smilowitz are both from the JHS class of 1984. One week later, they would celebrate their forty-year reunion, also in Oyster Bay, masterminded by Jaime, who lives in Maryland.



(Below) Jaime's older brother Neil with his daughter, Amber, who has attended more JHS reunions than you have.



● ROY ROGERS, 'DON'T FENCE ME IN'

I WANT TO RIDE TO THE RIDGE WHERE
THE WEST COMMENCES.
GAZE AT THE MOON TILL I LOSE MY SENSES.
CAN'T LOOK AT HOBBLES, AND I CAN'T STAND FENCES.
DON'T FENCE ME IN.



JESSE JAMES

(Below) Another pair of JHS sibs: Randye Ringler ('72), second from left, and Meri Ringler ('70), second from right, with Rick Scher ('70), far left, and Mr. Ira Greene, far right. Meri flew in from her home in Colorado.



● **MARTY ROBBINS, 'BIG IRON'**

**THERE WAS FORTY FEET BETWEEN 'EM
WHEN THEY STOPPED TO MAKE THEIR
PLAY.**

**AND THE SWIFTESS OF THE RANGØR IS
STILL TALKED ABOUT TODAY.**

**TEXAS RED HAD NOT CLEARED LEATHER
'FORE A BULLET FAIRLY RIPPED.**

**AND THE RANGØR'S AIM WAS DEADLY,
WITH THE BIG IRON ON HIS HIP.**

**[IT WAS OVER IN A MOMENT,
AND THE FOLKS HAD GATHERED ROUND,
THERE BEFORE THEM LAY THE BODY OF
THE OUTLAW ON THE GROUND.**

**OH, HE MIGHT HAVE WENT ON LIVING,
BUT HE MADE ONE FATAL SLIP :
WHEN HE TRIED TO MATCH THE RANGØR
WITH THE BIG IRON ON HIS HIP.
BIG IRON ON HIS HIP.**

QUICKDRAW MCGRAW



AND BABALOOEY



(Left) Sisters Dianne Oliva ('74), far left, and Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70), far right, hang with Edward Scher ('70), brother of Rick, and Denise Cacciola Houlihan.



(Right): From the class of 1968, we have, left to right, Marcia Grossman Bateman, Ellen Forman Chaimovitch, Marty Arkin, Diane Cohn Bass, and Ronny Glasner Frishman. Marcia and Ellen are local, while Marty lives in Weston, Connecticut, Diane in Philadelphia, and Ronny in Pittsford, New York, near Rochester.

(Left) Three friends from the class of 1969: Laurie Mattes Rosenthal, who flew up from Florida; Carolyn Esposito; and Ilene Soberman Levine. That's Philip Bashe ('72), about to ride a bucking bronco in a rodeo, behind them.



(Right): Looking great are Anne Gruber and Toni Kalfus Saunders from the class of 1969.

(Below) Everybody's favorite teacher, Mr. Bob Hoffman, left, came to Jericho in 1966; Walter Bachman graduated in 1968.

(Far right) Classmates Paul Jendrzejewski and Sharon Becker Marcovics, both 1968 grads.



TOM MIX

● JOHNNY CASH: 'BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRAIRIE'

'O BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRAIRIE.'
THESE WORDS CAME SAD
AND MOURNFULLY
FROM THE PALLID LIPS OF
A YOUTH WHO LAY
ON HIS DYING BED
AT THE CLOSE OF DAY.





COWBOY ELVIS

• THE EAGLES, 'DESPERADO'

DESPERADO, WHY DON'T YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES?

YOU BEEN OUT RIDIN' FENCES FOR SO LONG NOW.

OH, YOU'RE A HARD ONE, I KNOW THAT YOU GOT YOUR REASONS. THESE THINGS THAT ARE PLEASIN' YOU, CAN HURT YOU SOMEHOW.

DON'T YOU DRAW THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS, BOY, SHE'LL BEAT YOU IF SHE'S ABLE. YOU KNOW THE QUEEN OF HEARTS IS ALWAYS YOUR BEST BET.

NOW IT SEEMS TO ME SOME FINE THINGS HAVE BEEN LAID UPON YOUR TABLE, BUT YOU ONLY WANT THE ONES THAT YOU CAN'T GET.



(Left): The New England contingent of the class of 1968 is represented by Terry Drucker, who drove down from Massachusetts, and William Green and his wife, June Kinigstein, from Rhode Island.

(Right): Ellen Siber ('69), Adrienne Fils ('78), and Nadine Nash ('79).



(Right): Neil Brodbeck, Paul Sarris, and Peter Goodgold, all from the class of 1969. Peter, who lives in Florida, hopped on a plane at the last minute to make it to the Big Party. No stage coaches available, we guess.



URBAN COWBOY



“Yo, Sheriff Kotter!
Up your nose with
a rubber hose!”

JOHN TRAVOLTA

● TENNESSEE ERNIE FORD,
“OH, SHENANDOAH”

OH, SHENANDOAH, I HEAR YOU CALLING.
HI-OH, YOU ROLLIN' RIVER.
OH, SHENANDOAH, I LONG TO HEAR YOU.
HI-OH, I'M BOUND AWAY
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.

(Right) Representing the class of
1973, Russell Mayhew and Judy
Friedman Sadick.



(Left): Great smiles
from Caryn Buchner
Coville ('74), and
Steven Wainick and
Andrew Geyer, both
from the class of '75.

(Below) Vinny “Whatta
Head of Hair”
Saladino (JHS '66) and his
wife, Susan, came along
with the class of
'68's Michelle Edelheit
Black.





(Above) An old cowhand from the Rio Grande? Nope, it's Marvin Chertok from the class of '69, with Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70) behind him.



BUFFALO BILL

● **SONS OF THE PIONEERS,
"I'M AN OLD COWHAND"**

**I'M AN OLD COWHAND
FROM THE RIO GRANDE.
BUT MY LEGS AINT BOWED
AND MY CHEEKS AINT TAN.
I'M A COWBOY WHO NEVER SAW
A COW.
NEVER ROPED A STEER,
CAUSE I DONT KNOW HOW!
SURE AINT A-FIXIN TO START IN
NOW.**

YIPPIE YI YO KA-YAH!



(Below) We always love it when younger alumni attend, bringing down the average age—especially when it's Linda Goldstein Sherman ('77) and Shari Goldberg Stearns ('76), both of whom grew up in West Birchwood.

(Below) Hey, look who just arrived from Mansfield, Massachusetts, by way of Pony Express: Ruth Cullen Mueller from the JHS class of 1969.



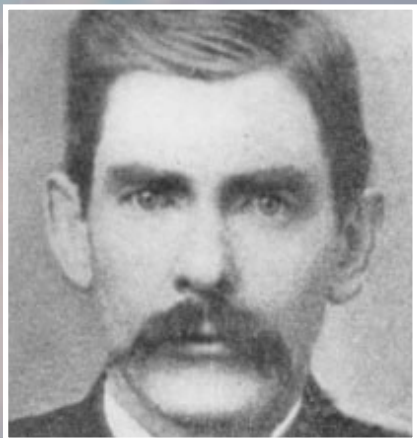


(Left) How's your social life? Probably not as active as retired guidance counselor Mr. Andrew Chaglasian, pictured here with Pam Reiber Schreiber ('68). While at the gathering, he accepted an invitation from the class of '64 to attend its sixty-year-reunion later that night. Two parties in the same day? Not bad for ninety-four!

(Below): Judy Friedman Sadick and Marilyn Pike Wood graduated in 1973, while Randy Ringler, in the white hat, escaped a year early, in '72. She was still sixteen when she went off to Cornell University.

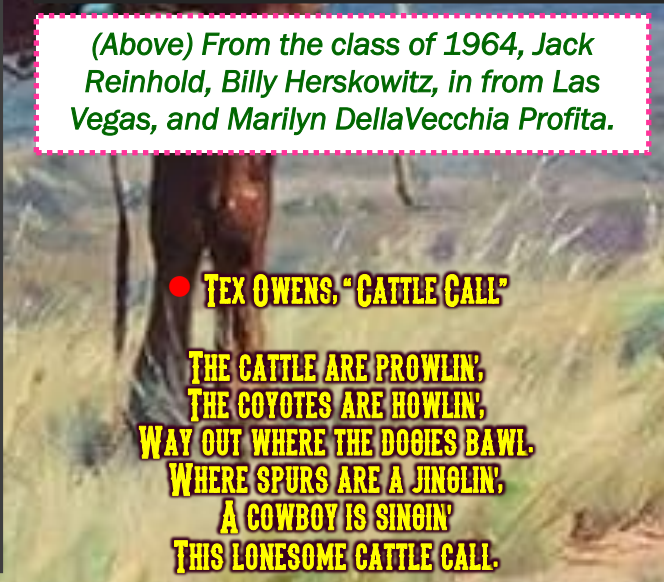


(Above) From the class of 1964, Jack Reinhold, Billy Herskowitz, in from Las Vegas, and Marilyn DellaVecchia Profita.



DOC HOLLIDAY

(Below) Nice shot of the class of 1968's Maxine Suchotine Rand and Betsy Levy Sgroi.



• **TEX OWENS, "CATTLE CALL"**
 THE CATTLE ARE PROWLIN',
 THE COYOTES ARE HOWLIN',
 WAY OUT WHERE THE DOGIES BAWL.
 WHERE SPURS ARE A JINGLIN',
 A COWBOY IS SINGIN'
 THIS LONESOME CATTLE CALL.





YOSEMITE SAM

- MERLE HAGGARD AND WILLIE NELSON, "PANCHO AND LEFTY"

THE POETS TELL HOW PANCHO FELL,
AND LEFTY'S LIVIN' IN CHEAP HOTELS.
THE DESERT'S QUIET, CLEVELAND'S COLD,
AND SO THE STORY ENDS, WE'RE TOLD.
PANCHO NEEDS YOUR PRAYERS, IT'S TRUE,
BUT SAVE A FEW FOR LEFTY TOO.
HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO,
AND NOW HE'S GROWING OLD.

It's a little-known historical fact that, on the old prairie, Jerichonians were highly prized on the marriage market, though we have no direct knowledge of any mail-order brides. But here are three JHS alums and their spouses:

(Above) Mary Ann Johnston Biase ('69) and her husband, Vincent Biase, who live in Westbury.

(Right) Debbie DiMaria Silvestri ('70) and her husband, Craig Silvestri, doing the respectful cowboy-hat-over-chest pose.

(Top right) Laurie Mattes Rosenthal ('69) and husband Ivan Rosenthal.





CHUCK CONNORS



THE RIFLEMAN

● **RED STEAGALL**
"LITTLE JOE THE WRANGLER"

**LITTLE JOE THE WRANGLER WILL
 WRANGLER NEVER MORE.
 HIS DAYS WITH THE REMUDA,
 THEY'RE ALL DONE.
 LONG ABOUT LAST APRIL
 THAT HE RODE INTO OUR CAMP,
 JUST A LITTLE TEXAS STRAY AND ALL ALONE.**

**NEXT MORNING JUST AT DAYBREAK,
 WE FOUND WHERE ROCKET FELL,
 DOWN IN A WASHOUT TWENTY FEET BELOW.
 BENEATH HIS HORSE HIS LIFE HAD GONE,
 HIS SPUNG HAD RUN ITS KNELL
 WAS OUR LITTLE TEXAS STRAY
 POOR WRANGLER JOE.**

(Above left) Three amigos from the class of 1969 in this pic: Dean Notaro, Stuart Lebowitz, and Dennis Cashton.

(Above) Marty Arkin ('68) models the latest in cutting-edge cowboy headwear. Behind him are three folks from the class of '64: Marilyn DellaVecchia Profita, Billy "the Las Vegas Kid" Hershkowitz, and Robert Martin. Both he and Billy are in the JHS Alumni Hall of Fame. At right is Lenore Shapiro Kahne ('70) and (back to camera) Mr. Ira Greene.

(Right) Real nice photo of Jill Theirman Parrott, from the class of '72 and husband Harry Parrott. The couple live in Jericho and have three grown children.





(Above) Paul Sarris and his wife, Charlene, drove a herd of cattle all the way from their home in Connecticut.

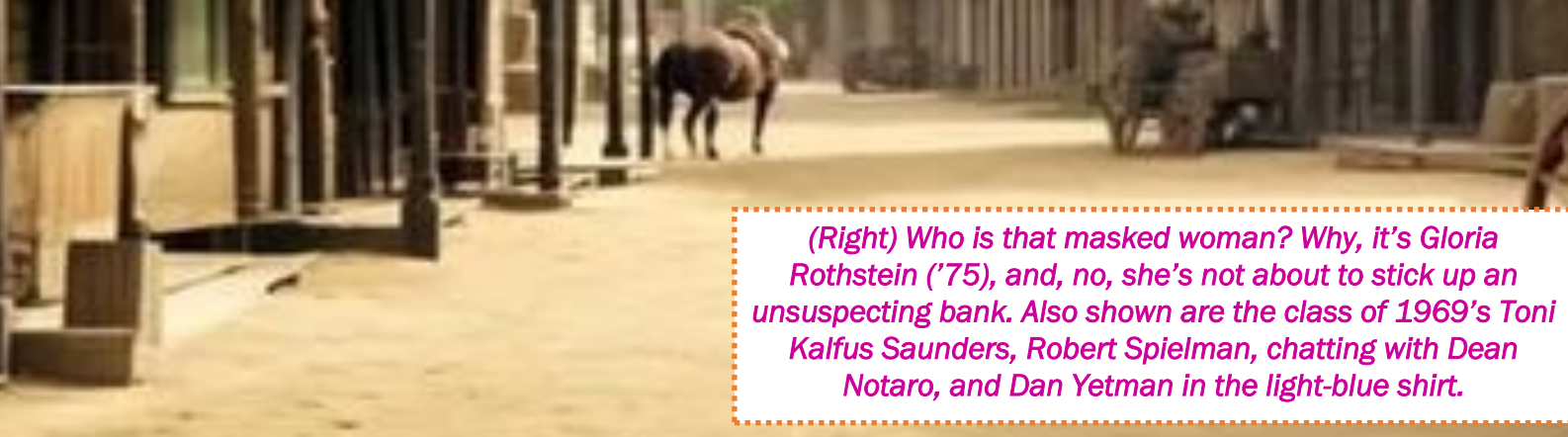


(Above) Rik "Man in Black" Kellerman and Mike Diehl from the class of 1975 with their classmate Steven Wainick and his wife, Sandra Peterson, who graduated JHS in 1978.



WILLIAM HART

● WOODY GUTHRIE, "BUFFALO GALS"
BUFFALO GALS, WON'T YOU COME OUT TONIGHT. COME OUT TONIGHT, COME OUT TONIGHT? BUFFALO GALS, WON'T YOU COME OUT TONIGHT AND DANCE BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON?



(Right) Who is that masked woman? Why, it's Gloria Rothstein ('75), and, no, she's not about to stick up an unsuspecting bank. Also shown are the class of 1969's Toni Kalfus Saunders, Robert Spielman, chatting with Dean Notaro, and Dan Yetman in the light-blue shirt.



SHERIFF BART



BLAZING SADDLES

● DAVID BLUE, 'OUTLAW MAN'

I AM AN OUTLAW,
I WAS BORN AN OUTLAW'S SON.
THE HIGHWAY IS MY LEGACY,
ON THE HIGHWAY I WILL RUN.
IN ONE HAND I'VE A BIBLE,
IN THE OTHER I'VE GOT A GUN.
WELL, DON'T YOU KNOW ME,
I'M THE MAN WHO WON.
WOMAN, DON'T TRY TO LOVE ME,
DON'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND.
A LIFE UPON THE ROAD IS THE
LIFE OF AN OUTLAW MAN.



(Below) From left to right, Betsy Levy Sgroi, Marcia Grossman Bateman, Marty Arkin, and Mark Grand, all from the class of '68. Marcia and Mark both live in Jericho.



(Above) Meri Ringler, Mr. Herbert Kramer, Dan Fischer, Lenore Shapiro Kahne, and Mrs. Joan Ganz Kramer. Meri, Dan, and Lenore are all from the JHS class of 1970.

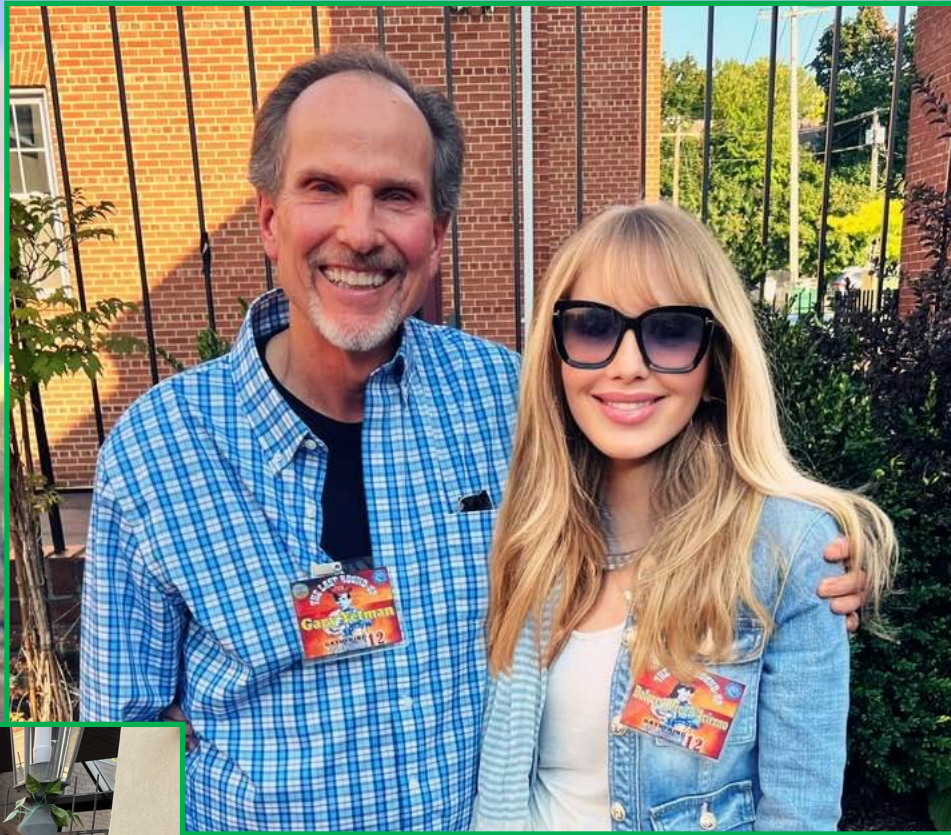
(Above) Just three weeks before, Caryn Buchner Coville and Dianne Oliva from '74 attended their class's fifty-year reunion. Philip Bashe ('72) looks mighty happy to be among them.



MICHAEL LANODON



LITTLE JOE CARTWRIGHT BONANZA



Brothers and sisters galore on this page.

(Left) Gary Yetman and Dolores (Dee) D'Acierno Mason from JHS '68.

(Below) Dan Yetman ('69) with his wife, Sandra.

(Bottom left) Sisters Diane Fils Drake ('82) and Adrienne Fils ('78) on either side of Stu Fishman from the class of 1972. Marsha Sonneborn-Berdugo, who's come to many JHS reunions with Stu, is at right.



● KAY KYSER, "JINGLE, JANOLE, JINOLE"

YIPPIE YAY!
THERE'LL BE NOT WEDDING BELLS FOR TODAY
'CAUSE I GOT SPURS THAT JINOLE, JANOLE, JINOLE.
AS I GO RIDIN' MERRILY ALONG
AND THEY SING, "OH, AIN'T YOU GLAD YOU'RE SINGLE"
AND THAT SONG AIN'T SO VERY FAR FROM WRONG.



SOLO SHOTS

HOMBRES AND HOMBRAS

WANTED



MITCH SELTZER ('68)

WANTED



LENORE SHAPIRO KAHNE ('70)

WANTED



MARILYN PIKE WOOD ('73)



SOLO SHOTS

HOMBRES AND HOMBRAS

WANTED



ROBERT COLGAN ('70)

WANTED



TERRY DRUCKER ('68)

WANTED



ROBERT SPIELMAN ('69)



SOLO SHOTS

HOMBRES AND HOMBRAS

WANTED



NADINE NASH ['79]

WANTED



DENNIS CASHTON ['69]

WANTED



RUSSELL MAYHEW ['73]



SOLO SHOTS

HOMBRES AND HOMBRAS

WANTED



SHARI GOLDBERG STEARNS ('76)

WANTED



MICHAEL COHEN ('84)

WANTED



BRUCE STEINER ('68)



SOLO SHOTS

HOMBRES AND HOMBRAS

WANTED



NICK PELLICORO ('68)

WANTED



CINDY ROSA KORNRICH ('71)

WANTED



GARY YETMAN ('68)



SOLO SHOTS

HOMBRES AND HOMBTRAS

WANTED



MARCIA GROSSMAN BATEMAN ('68)

WANTED



MARK DOUENIAS ('75)

WANTED



DEE D'ACIERNO MASON ('68)



DOUBLE SHOTS



Mr. Andrew Chaglasian and Jaime Smilowitz ('84).



Dennis Cashton and Ellen Siber from the class of '69.



Former social studies colleagues Mr. Ira Greene and Mr. Bob Hoffman.

Karen Gross Lewon ('74) and Philip Bashe ('72), with a six-gun in his hand. Sorry—a cell phone.



The class of '68's Linda Glasser Rudes and Dee D'Acierno Mason.



Bill Pastarnack and Mike Cvinar, both from the class of '71.



Diane Cohn Bass and Mitch Seltzer, from the class of '68.



DOUBLE SHOTS



Dee D'Acerno Mason ('68) and Mike Cvinar ('71).



The class of '69's Linda Fils and Laurie Mattes Rosenthal.



From '68, Peter Miller and Ronny Glasner Frishman.



Mr. Andrew Chaglasian and Michael Cohen ('84).



Ellen Forman Chaimovitch and Marcia Grossman Bateman, from '68.



From '68, Sharon Becker Markovics and Diane Cohn Bass.



Lenore Shapiro Kahne ('70) and Mr. Ira Greene.



Great photo of Lisa Saitz-Sokol ('70) and Shari Strongin ('76).



● **WAYLON JENNINGS & WILLIE NELSON**
'MAMAS, DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO
BE COWBOYS'

MAMAS, DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO
BE COWBOYS.
DON'T LET 'EM PICK GUITARS OR DRIVE THEM
OLD TRUCKS.
LET 'EM BE DOCTORS AND LAWYERS
AND SUCH.
MAMAS, DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO
BE COWBOYS.
'CAUSE THEY'LL NEVER STAY HOME,
AND THEY'RE ALWAYS ALONE,
EVEN WITH SOMEONE THEY LOVE.



Los Trios Amigos!

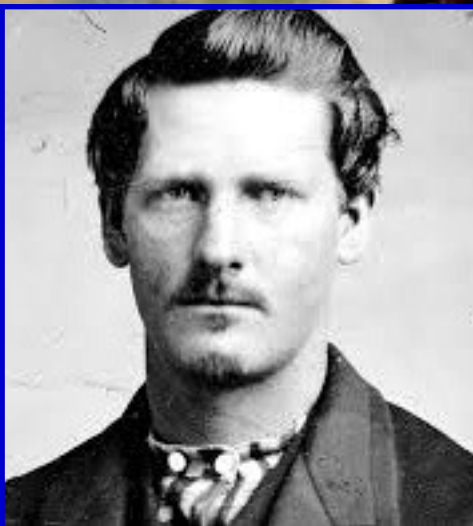
(Above left) Dianne Oliva ('74), Mark Douenias ('75), and Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70).

(Above right) Karen Gross Lewon and Caryn Buchner Coville, from the class of '74, and '76's Shari Strongin.

(Right) June and Roy Fiorino ('71) with buddy Kraig Libstag, also from '71. Behind them are Robert Colgan ('70), at left, and, facing the camera, way in back, William Green ('68).



WYATT EARP





WALTER BRENNAN



Around 7:30 p.m., a strange phenomenon occurred, as the beautiful day turned—just like that!—into a gorgeous night.

(Left) That's Maxine Suchotine Rand ('68), in the shades.

(Right) Walter Bachman, Mark Grand, and Marty Arkin, all from the class of '68, form a huddle.

● PATSY MONTANA
'I WANNA BE A COWBOY'S SWEETHEART'

I WANNA BE A COWBOY'S SWEETHEART.
I WANT TO LEARN TO ROPE AND TO RIDE.
I WANT TO RIDE O'ER THE PLAINS AND THE DESERT,
OUT WEST OF THE GREAT DIVIDE.
I WANT TO HEAR THE COYOTES HOWLIN'
WHILE THE SUN SETS IN THE WEST.
I WANT TO BE A COWBOY'S SWEETHEART,
THAT'S THE LIFE THAT I LOVE BEST.





(Above) Assorted faces in the crowd: at far left, Jim Rudy ('72) and Mike Cvinar ('71) chat with Linda Fils ('69). Two other folks from the class of '69, Peter Goodgold and Neil Brodbeck, are sitting in front.

(Below) Anne Scher and husband Rick, with Meri Ringler in the middle, and at right, Edward Scher and Denise Cacciola Houlihan. Rick, Ed, and Meri are all from the class of 1970, though you'd never know it.



(Right) Well, hello to you too (you two?! Adrienne Fils ('78) and Nadine Nash ('79).

● ERNEST TUBB,
"THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS"

THERE'S A YELLOW ROSE IN TEXAS THAT
I AM GONNA SEE.
NOBODY ELSE COULD MISS HER,
NOT HALF AS MUCH AS ME.
SHE CRIED SO WHEN I LEFT HER,
IT LIKE TO BROKE MY HEART.
AND IF I EVER FIND HER,
WE'LL NEVER MOVE APART.

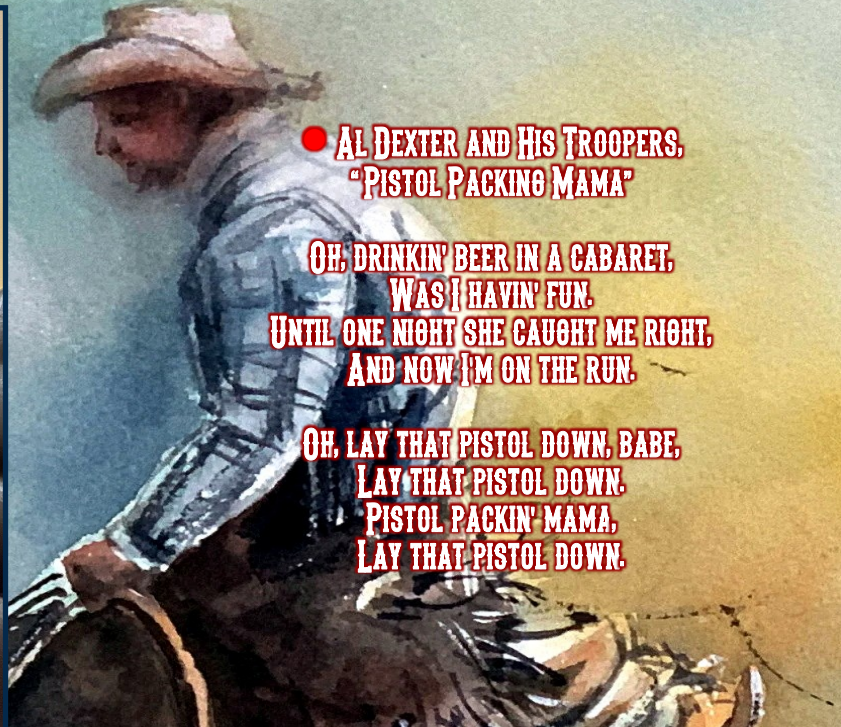
SHE'S THE SWEETEST LITTLE ROSEBUD
THAT TEXAS EVER KNEW.
HER EYES ARE BRIGHT AS DIAMONDS,
THEY SPARKLE LIKE THE DEW.
YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR
CLEMENTINE AND SING OF ROSA LEE,
BUT THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS IS
THE ONLY GIRL FOR ME.

KITTY CANUT



BRONCHO BUSTER





● AL DEXTER AND HIS TROOPERS,
"PISTOL PACKING MAMA"

OH, DRINKIN' BEER IN A CABARET,
WAS I HAVIN' FUN.
UNTIL ONE NIGHT SHE CAUGHT ME RIGHT,
AND NOW I'M ON THE RUN.

OH, LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, BABE,
LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN.
PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA,
LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN.

YUL BRYNNER



STEVE MCQUEEN

It's really true what they say about the Western desert: how the broiling sun gives way to bone-chilling nights. A lot of us cowpokes took refuge inside. (Fact is, it wasn't cold at all, but given our ages and the lack of blood circulation below the waist, a lot of folks looked like they were in need of shawls.)

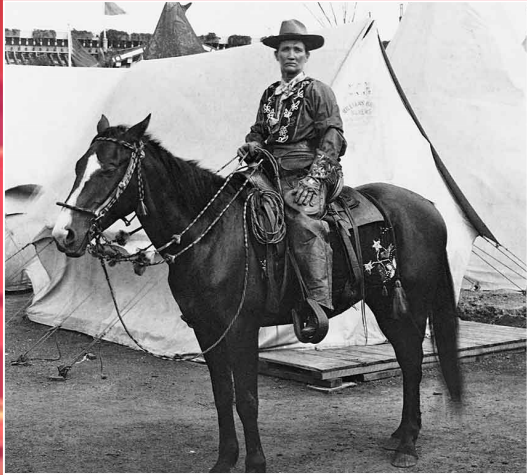
(Above) Jill Thierman Parrott ('72) and Bruce Steiner ('68).

(Right) Not sure what's going here, but based on facial expressions, it looks like perhaps someone just told a filthy joke about an old cowhand and his cow. Passing west to east, we have Ilene Soberman Levine, David Fischbein, and Ellen Siber, all from the JHS class of 1969.

(Far right) Linda Fils and Neil Brodbeck, also from '69.



CALAMITY JANE



After a hard day out on the range, everyone tugged off their boots, spurs, and chaps, and sat around a roaring campfire that we lit in the middle of the table. We called for Ol' Stinky, the chuckwagon cook, who got out his cast-iron frying pan and whipped up a baked-beans-and-assorted-desert-varmints casserole that really stuck to your ribs. Broke a few, too.

(Left) Clockwise from lower left are Rick Scher ('70), Mary Ann Johnston Biase ('69), Dianne Oliva ('74), Anne Scher, Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70), Denise Cacciola Houlihan and Ed Scher ('70), Vincent Biase, Meryl Ross Fischer ('70) and husband Dan Fischer ('70).

(Below) After being rudely thrown out of the Homestead (something about a fire?), everyone hung outside: Neil Brodbeck ('69), Sandi Chertok Clark ('72) and David Fischbein ('69), and Peter Goodgold ('69).



(Above) The class of '72's Randye Ringler and Jim Rudy.

● **PATSY CLINE, "SOUTH OF THE BORDER,
DOWN MEXICO WAY"**

**SOUTH OF THE BORDER, DOWN MEXICO WAY,
THAT'S WHERE THEY FELL IN LOVE
WHEN STARS ABOVE CAME OUT TO PLAY.
NOW AS THEY WONDER,
THEIR THOUGHTS EVER STRAY.
SOUTH OF THE BORDER DOWN MEXICO WAY.**

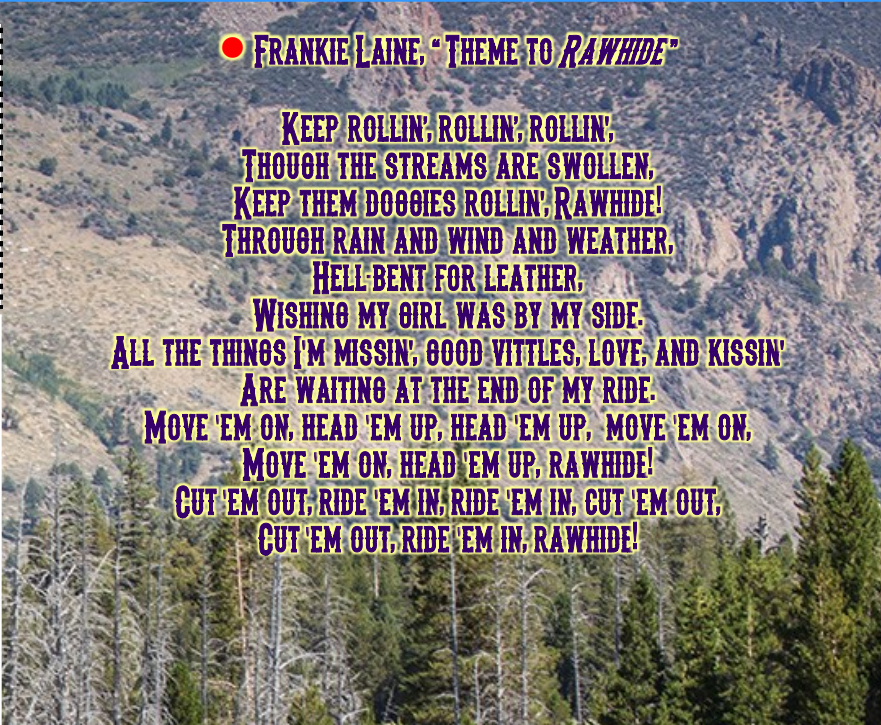




(Below) Ellen Meister ('75) and husband Mike stopped by late. Just a few days earlier, Ellen was right around the corner at Theodore's Books doing a book signing and Q&A session to promote her latest novel, *Divorce Towers*.



(Right) From the class of 1975, Andrew Geyer, Mike Diehl, and Rik Kellerman, with Linda Goldstein Sherman ('77).



● **FRANKIE LAINE, "THEME TO RAWHIDE"**

**KEEP ROLLIN' ROLLIN' ROLLIN',
 THOUGH THE STREAMS ARE SWOLLEN,
 KEEP THEM DOGGIES ROLLIN' RAWHIDE!
 THROUGH RAIN AND WIND AND WEATHER,
 HELL-BENT FOR LEATHER,
 WISHING MY GIRL WAS BY MY SIDE.
 ALL THE THINGS I'M MISSIN', GOOD VITTLES, LOVE, AND KISSIN'
 ARE WAITING AT THE END OF MY RIDE.
 MOVE 'EM ON, HEAD 'EM UP, HEAD 'EM UP, MOVE 'EM ON,
 MOVE 'EM ON, HEAD 'EM UP, RAWHIDE!
 CUT 'EM OUT, RIDE 'EM IN, RIDE 'EM IN, CUT 'EM OUT,
 CUT 'EM OUT, RIDE 'EM IN, RAWHIDE!**

It took thirty-five pages, but finally got a photo of the three Fils gals together. From left to right, Ruth Cullen Mueller ('69), Denise Nash ('79), Roy Fiorino and Kraig Libstag ('71), Adrienne Fils ('78), Linda Fils ('69), Diane Fils Drake ('82), and June Fiorino.



BUTCH CASSIDY





(Above) Dan Yetman ('69), David Fischbein ('69), Gary Yetman ('68), and late arrival Mark Rosenfeld ('70).

(Below) Marvin Chertok ('69), Charlene Sarris and husband Paul ('68), and Sandi Chertok Clark ('72).

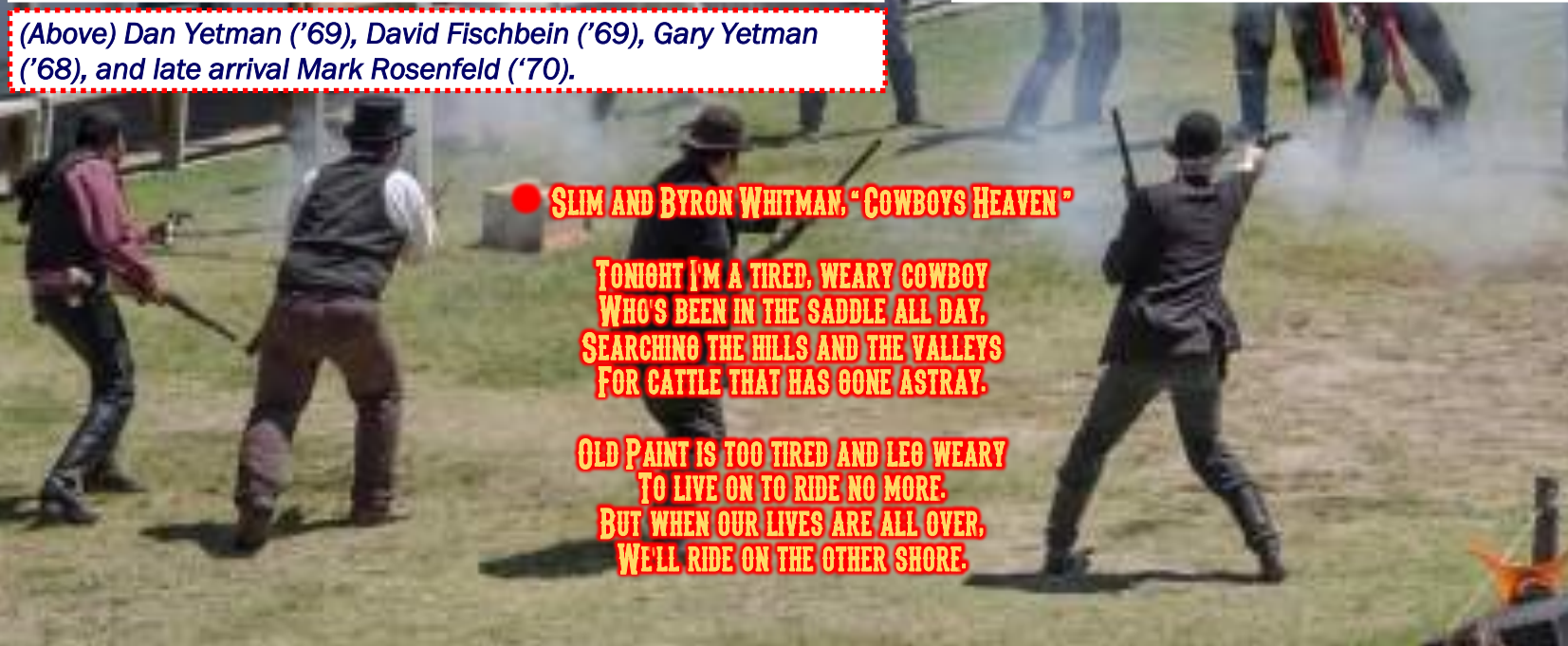


BILL DOOLIN



EL MORTE

(Below) David Fischbein ('69), Gary Yetman ('68), his sister-in-law Sandra Yetman, Peter Goodgold ('69), and Ruth Cullen Mueller ('69).



● SLIM AND BYRON WHITMAN, "COWBOYS HEAVEN"

TONIGHT I'M A TIRED, WEARY COWBOY
WHO'S BEEN IN THE SADDLE ALL DAY,
SEARCHING THE HILLS AND THE VALLEYS
FOR CATTLE THAT HAS GONE ASTRAY.

OLD PAINT IS TOO TIRED AND LEG WEARY
TO LIVE ON TO RIDE NO MORE.
BUT WHEN OUR LIVES ARE ALL OVER,
WE'LL RIDE ON THE OTHER SHORE.



(Below) The Homestead was witness to some strange occurrences as the party wound down. Exhibit A: class of '75 members Mike Diehl, Ellen Meister, Rik Kellerman, and Andrew Geyer appear oblivious to the apparition projected on the wall (at right). A respected paranormal company confirmed for us that it was none other than Filo T. Pegbottom, the wealthy bootlegger who founded the omelet of Jericho in 1724 and whose spirit haunts JHS reunions to this day.



JAMES ARNESS



MARSHAL MATT DILLON

(Below) Exhibit B: as usual, the Jericho Jayhawk over-imbibed, became violent, and had to be forcibly escorted off the premises. Once outside, the beaky son of a bitch tried biting Philip Bashe ('72) in the jugular vein, leaving an ugly hickey. Phil, thinking fast, threw him to the ground and pummeled him with a plastic blow-up cactus. Thanks to Anne Gruber ('69) for alertly capturing the unprovoked attack on her cellphone. According to the state prosecutor, these photos "will serve as key evidence to help send Mr. Jayhawk up the river for a very long time." Phil is also suing him in civil court for mental anguish and for his using an unregistered beak as a lethal weapon.



• STEVE MILLER BAND
"SPACE COWBOY"

"I'M A SPACE COWBOY,
BET YOU WERENT READY FOR THAT.
I'M A SPACE COWBOY,
I'M SURE YOU KNOW WHERE IT'S AT.
YEAR, YEAR, YEAR, YEAR!"



HAPPY TRAILS TO YOU

Best wishes,
pardner!
Roy and Dale
Rogers



All my best!
Your pal,
Trigger

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN