

The theme of Gathering of the Tribes 9 was "Senioritis in Reverse," the premise being that after the annus horribilis of 2020, didn't you yearn—even just a little bit—to return to the simpler, more carefree times* of your youth? Specifically, the spring semester of your senior year of high school, which you probably spent goofing off now that your time at JHS was coming to an end.

*That is, if you consider antiwar rallies, student protestors being clubbed and shot, racial unrest, the generation gap, and the everpresent specter of nuclear Armageddon "simpler, more carefree times." Still, we were just kids, whose responsibilities were limited mainly to showing up in school on a reasonably regular basis and vanishing from the house with friends on weekends.

Click here [●](#) for some appropriately soothing, narcoleptic music to guide you as you flip lazily through this reunion photo album celebrating your Halcion daze. Also, your halcyon days.

Remember "Senioritis"? Sure ya do!



That's what they called the strange feeling that afflicted most seniors in the spring of their final year in high school. Maybe by then, you knew what you were off to do after graduation, and, well, it was time to goof off. You cut class, hung outside, drove to Burger King on Northern Boulevard, reveling in your ticket to freedom—a driver's license—and, in general, counted down the days until you were sprung from Jericho and off to take on the Big Ol' World. Now, all these years later, and especially after the annus horribilis of 2020, you wouldn't mind returning to the womblike safety and security of JHS—if they'd have you—even if for just one afternoon...

Guess what? You're in Luck!





Yes, you're in the right place. (Above) Once again we had the Acme 20/20 Hindsight Super-computer on hand to predict not your future but, rather, your past—what coulda, woulda, and shoulda been had circumstances not intervened.



"We're expending our pent-up sexual urges through a healthy, moderately strenuous game of bowling. Such fun!"



As always, the class of 1968 was the first to arrive and among the last to leave. That's what happens when you get old and lonely. You'll see, it'll happen to you, too!* Looking a-m-a-z-i-n-g are, from left to right, Dave Brand, reunion committee second-in-command Dolores "Dee" D'Acierno Mason, Nick Pellicoro, and John Molina.

*We're kidding! Just kidding!



(Far left) "Pssst! Guys! Guys! You gotta see this! Look down this hole! It's incredible! Hey, call over Steven and Marilyn! They need to see this too!"

(Left) Cindy Block Ahroni-Dawkins ('72), Leslee Moskowitz Nache-Catalano ('72), Judy Friedman Sadick ('73), Sandi Chertok Clark ('72), Steven Kabatsky ('73), and Marilyn Pike ('73).



One of the great things about a casual reunion is that people can drop in at the last minute, making for wonderful surprises like this: an appearance by Paul Rosen (left, with John Molina), from the class of 1971, who lives nearby in Huntington.



Attending their second reunion of 2021 are the class of 1969's Larry Levinson and his fiancée, honorary Jerichonian Betty Cohen. We just saw them in April at the JHS reunion in Boca Raton, where they spend half the year.



"The defense warning sirens just went off; word is the Rusksies might start bombing at any moment! Thank heavens we have plenty of refreshing Coca-Colas on hand here in my dad's fallout shelter! Now, anyone up for necking?"



Sandi Chertok Clark ('72) puts the squeeze on husband Dave Fischbein, from the class of 1969.



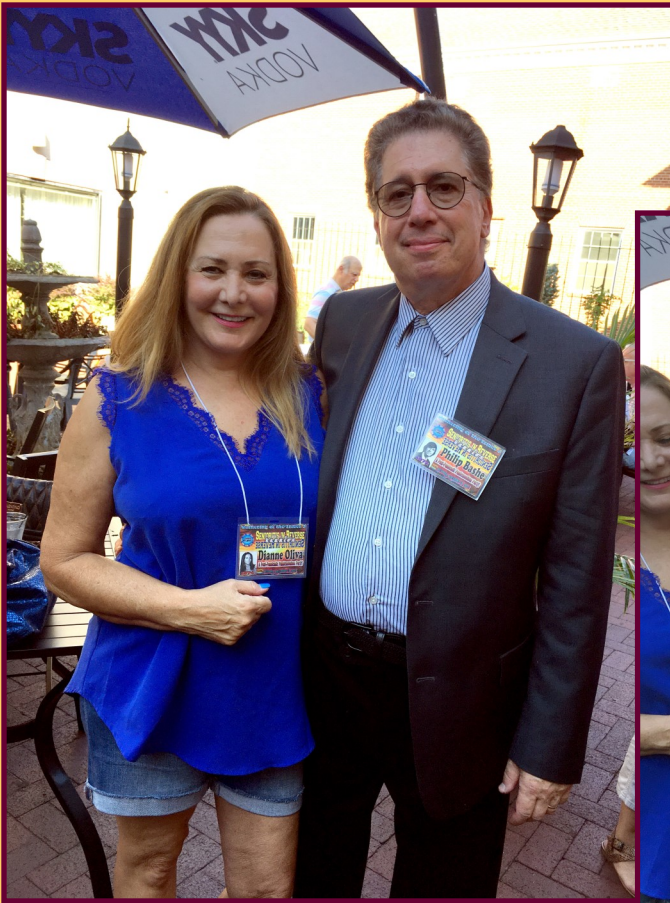
If we'd known you were coming, we would have baked you a cake. That applies only to Lance Larkin (right), from the class of 1976, who turned up unexpectedly. Unfortunately, no cake for Alan Foxman ('74), since he'd already RSVP'd. Unfair? Yes, but that's life, son. Better get used to it.



Great to see Beverly Weissman Cogan ('72), James Kirk ('70), and master of the tango (and other dances) Paul Pellicoro ('74), a member of the JHS Alumni Hall of Fame. Beverly lives in Manhattan; Jim in New Jersey.



A trio from the class of 1972, and all from West Birchwood: from right to left, Deborah Nathel Kazan; Neil Goldman, making his first reunion appearance since 2012; and Andy Romanoff, who attended with his wife, Janis.



(Left) Dianne Oliva ('74) and Philip Bashe ('72), with photo bombing (below) courtesy of the class of 1970's Cheryl Penn.



"By spending the past two hours buffing this bathroom mirror to a perfect shine, I'm actually polishing my own self-worth! Next, I plan on crocheting a colorful noose and hanging myself from a tree!"



Always happy to see the class of 1984's Michael Cohen, who brings down the average age of attendees pretty significantly.



(Above) The class of 1968's Peter Miller (left) and Mitchell Seltzer.



Our one faculty member this time around was history-teacher-turned-attorney Mr. Ira Greene, posing here with John Molina, a college professor.



(Left) Also from '68, Terry Drucker, Jerry Kaplan, and Dave Brand.



Longtime friends Dolores “Dee” D’Acierno Mason and Grace Andresini, both from the class of 1968. That’s Paul Rosen behind them, facing the camera.



James Kirk and Cheryl Penn, both from the class of 1970, flank Paula Penn Handler and Beverly Weissman Cogan, both of whom graduated in 1972. (Paula graduated a year early.) In back, at right, is Nick Pellicoro.



(Above) Happy campers Patty Bashe and Justin Bashe, in back, hobnobbing with the class of '72's Cindy Block Ahroni-Dawkins and Leslee Moskowitz Nache-Catalano.

(At right) Justin also spent the better part of an hour talking history with Mr. Ira Greene. Among the topics: General Robert E. Lee—hero or traitor?



Representing the class of 1979 are Michael Breidenbach and Andrew Sausmer. Although Michael lives on Long Island, he happened to be down in Florida in April and also attended our Hit 'n' Run reunion down there.

(Right). That's Andrew again, at far right, with three JHS alumni from 1973: Judy Friedman Sadick; Marilyn Pike, whom we hadn't seen since the 2010 "Intergalactic Space Party" reunion at Milleridge Cottage; and Rick Baiman.



BRUDDAHS & SISTAS

“Let’s see: sandwiches on white bread, donuts, baked beans, chocolate cake, pickles, turkey drumsticks, bananas, and Cokes on ice. Golly, that should be sufficient to dull the subliminal sexual tension on our wholesome picnic, doncha think?”



The über-fabulous Oliva sisters: Dianne ('74) and Estelle ('70).



The ultra-sensational Pellicoro brothers, Paul ('74) and Nick ('68).



Crowd shot with Cheryl and Paula (facing right) in the middle.



Fortunately for us, Cheryl Penn ('70), a Florida realtor (right), just happened to be up on Long Island visiting younger sister Paula Penn Handler ('73) for the Jewish holidays the week of the reunion.



Good to see the class of 1974's Bart Marksohn (left), with classmate Alan Foxman (right), and, in the middle, Lance Larkin ('76).



From the JHS class of 1972: Philip Bashe, Leslee Moskowitz Nache-Catalano, and Deborah Nathel Kazan.



(Above): Three from 1973: Steven Kabatsky, Paula Penn Handler, and, at left, sitting, Randy Ringler. The two women both graduated with the class of '72.

(Below): Paula with Marilyn Pike, also from the class of '73.



(Left): Justin Bashe zealously guarded the Acme 20/20 Hindsight Supercomputer, which we'd purchased for a song at a CIA yard sale. Guess the agency really wanted it back, though, because just as the party was winding down, several agents snuck in, released a nerve agent that rendered all of us temporarily unconscious, then made off with the device. (Given that none of us recalls exactly what happened, this account came from the Homestead staff, who were badly shaken up.)



(Above): Three from 1974: Alan Foxman, Dianne Oliva, and Paul Pellicoro.

"Mommy? What's Valium?"

"Why, that's Mommy's special friend, honey!"



Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70) and Leslee Moskowitz Nache-Catalano ('72).

Lookin' good are Terry Drucker ('68), Mitchell Seltzer ('68), and Neil Goldman ('72).



(Below) Deborah Nathel Kazan ('72) dated Jim Kirk ('70) back in the day. At right, she poses with hubby Paul Kazan.



"I'll level with ya, kiddos. I'm high as a kite on diet pills right now and didn't understand a damn word you just said."



In the crowd shot above, we have Bruce Steiner ('68) and Nick Pellicoro ('68) facing the camera, and Randy Ringler ('72, back to camera), looking pretty in pink.)



Nine from the class of 1968: seated, left to right, are Peter Miller, Neil Smilowitz, Bruce Steiner, Mitch Seltzer, and Grace Andresini; standing are John Molina, Nick Pellicoro, Dolores "Dee" D'Acerno Mason, and Terry Drucker.



(Top) Rick Baiman ('73) and (above) Philip Bashe ('72) pose happily with the ageless Dee D'Acerno Mason ('68).



Had to include this photo because of the unintentional visual symmetry: in front, sisters Estelle Oliva Scarpinato ('70) and Dianne Oliva ('74), and in back, Randy Ringler ('72) and Steven Kabatsky ('73).



Like the sign says: be sure not to miss the Gathering of the Tribes 10 on Saturday, June 25, 2022. It's two parties in one: starting at 1:00 p.m., a private affair for the JHS class of 1972, which is celebrating its fifty-year high school reunion; and beginning at 3:00 p.m., the multiclass gathering, which should heating up just as ours lets out at 5:00, and we join you.

(Hopefully, by then, Covid-19 will be a thing of the past—grrrr ...— and we can get back to our usual turnouts of 100 to 150 Jericho folks.)

The Night Shift

So, around six o'clock, things were starting to wind down —after all, we're no longer as young and spry and naughty as we used to be—when a second wave of Jericho peoploids began showing up ...



“Okay, people, time to assume your societally prescribed gender roles in the stereotypical Commie-hating nuclear family! I'll man the grill because that's the sort of *manly* thing suburban dads do when they're not golfing with clients and knocking back a double scotch at the office. Mom will do something appropriately ladylike—pruning the shrub? Nice touch, dear! Little Sally will look all girly-girl, with bows in her hair. And Johnny, resembling a young Ronald Reagan, will get into mischief climbing trees!”



(Above) Saunda Gumerove ('68), a JHS Alumni Hall of Fame inductee, still lives in East Birchwood.

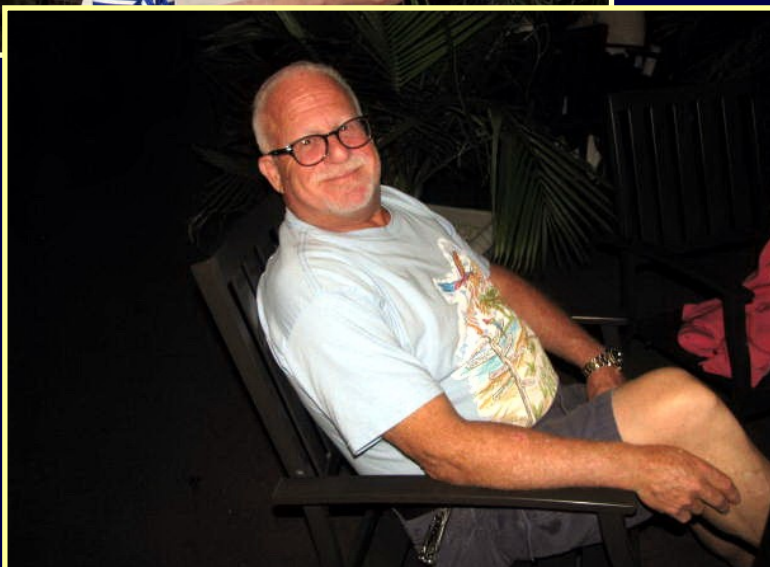


(Below) Karen Gross ('74), who lives in Manhattan, gets extra points for braving the Long Island Railroad, which, predictably, was doing track work all weekend.



(Above) Say hello to the class of 1982's Ilene Fortunoff Dall and Karen Lubcker Anderson, friends since kindergarten at Robert Seaman Elementary School.

(Right) Darcy Guercia Petry (JHS '77).



Len Kellner ('73) made his first reunion appearance since 2017.



And, saving the best for last, here are pals Linda Goldstein Sherman ('77) and Shari Goldberg Stearn ('76).