

*"Lies! Lies! All of It, Lies!"*

# JHS Classes of '71, '72, '73 Thirderly On-Line Newsletter

Welcome to this, the 20th newsletter of the JHS classes of '71, '72, and '73, and friends.

## Jericho Girls Gone Wild!

Featuring salacious clothing styles guaranteed to doom those who wore them to a nunnery. With commentary by Amy Lubow, Wendy Foxmyn, Benita Zahn, Carol Rosenblum, others

**Nooz About Yooz:** Mike Stebel, Ken Kraus, Larry Licht, Roy Pollack, Ellen Meister, more

**Catch Up With ...**  
Dan Clurman

**And Now for the Youngsters**  
Progeny of Janet Penn Finklestein

**First Person Singular:**  
Cheryl Goldenberg — her story in her words

**Takin' Care of Bidness — Jerichonians at Work:**  
Virtuoso violist Ann Roggen

**Cartoons** by Dan Clurman

**Everything You Ever Wanted to Know about:** Keith Steiner

**Faculty Lounge:**  
Mr. Alan Arnold

**Strings Still Attached:**  
Updates on JHS musicians  
Helene Millman, Wendy Chin, Jaclyn Stanger, Gail Murphy, Jill Harmon, Stephen Molina, Carol Sadowski, others

**Your Back Pages:**  
Number one with a mullet:  
Hits through the years

*Official Propaganda Tool of '71, '72, '73 Jericho High Alumni*

## JERICHO GIRLS' GONE WILD!

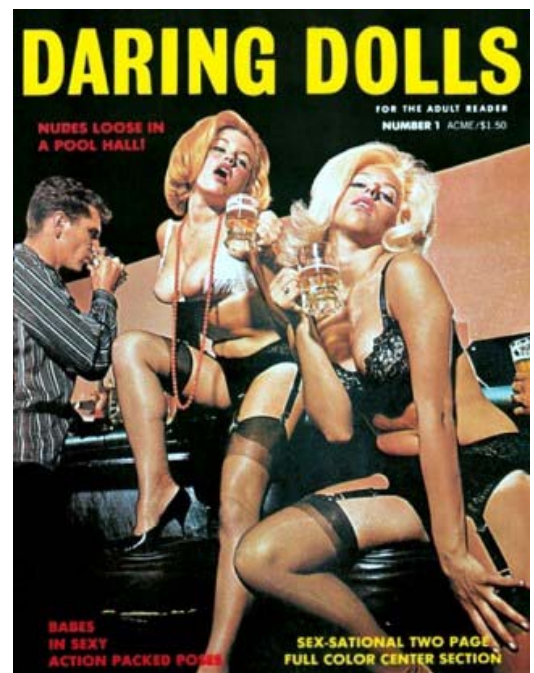
First It Was Culottes!  
Then Pants! Then *Hot Pants!*  
Then Clogs and Platforms!

Who Could Have Foreseen It  
Would Lead to *This!?!?* →

The JHS Administration,  
That's Who!

Years before the women's march down Manhattan's Fifth Avenue on August 26, 1970, which more or less kicked off the women's liberation movement, at least symbolically, girls at Jericho High and Junior High were standing up for their fashion rights.

For a time, it seemed like if you were a young women, your aritorial choices were limited pretty much to skirts or a burka, as school administrators prohibited culottes, pants, clogs, and short skirts. Even *long* skirts could earn you a trip to the principal's office, as Amy Lubow Downs ('72) found out at George A. Jackson Elementary School.



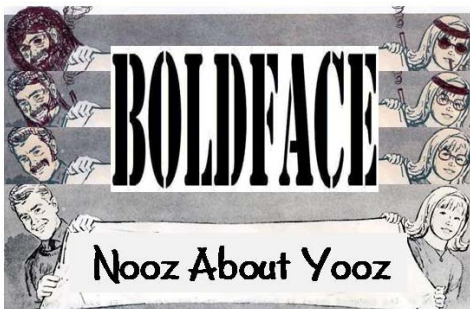
"I was told that my skirt was a distraction," she recalls, "and asked to go home and change."

Women teachers were subject to the same rules, incidentally. Social-studies teacher Ms. Maureen Tracy remembers administrators reprimanding her for wearing a pantsuit, which they deemed "unprofessional."

The female dress code became something of a political flashpoint, not on the scale of the Vietnam War, of course, but a source of outrage nonetheless. During junior high, girls from the class of '72 defiantly wore culottes to school, only to be told to go home

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**It's Party Time Again!**  
**Details on page 2!**



Do the clean-cut young folks above look familiar? They should. Their images graced the Jericho School News newsletter that was mailed to your parents to let them know just what it was you were supposedly doing on weekdays.

### Mrs. Cohen in Newsweek

The June 23, 2008, issue of Newsweek featured a letter to editor from retired Jericho math teacher **Mrs. Irma Cohen** in response to a previous "My Turn" column about today's female students and science:



I am a 1950 graduate of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute with a degree in mechanical engineering. There were many other coeds in the fields of architecture, electrical engineering, aeronautical engineering, chemical engineering, biology, chemistry, physics, and metallurgy during my time there. We did not think of ourselves as nerds or nerdettes. We were science and engineering students just as much as the men were. We got professional jobs upon graduation and made commercial, industrial and academic contributions. There was no feeling of being a misfit in a field that we thought was as suited to us as to males. Fortunately there are now even more opportunities for women who are interested and good in math and science.

Irma S. Cohen  
Hempstead, NY

### Ilise Zimmerman, Eraserhead

Ilise Zimmerman, who lives in Harworth, New Jersey, recently had lunch with fellow New Jerseyan and fellow former West Birchwood-ite **Mark Albin**. "He reminded me that in second grade we were awarded the titles Eraser King and Queen," she says. Explanation, please?

"Apparently our class played a game during recess where the girls would chase the boys, who had erasers placed on their heads. The boy who was able to keep it from falling off was named king; the same concept applied to the girls, only in reverse.

"I felt so pleased that Mark remembered me in this leadership role. Of course, I reminded him that the reason we won was due to the fact that we were the only kids with thick, curly hair that held the erasers snug to our scalps!"

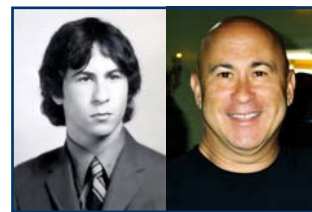
Small wonder that Ilise was inducted into the JHS Hall of Fame in 1992. Actually, that probably had more to do with her ongoing work as

president and CEO of Northern NJ Maternal/Child Health Consortium.

On the home front, Ilise's daughter **Stephanie** just graduated from Cornell, her mom's alma mater, while younger daughter **Michelle** just entered Washington University. "It's amazing," she notes, "that they are aging while we are not." So true. ■

### Shutterbug Stebel

When not on the job as vice president of product development, marketing, and sales for software developer QuickQuote, **Mike Stebel** ('71) takes photos. Good ones, too. To see for yourself, visit his website at [www.michaelstebelimages.com](http://www.michaelstebelimages.com).



Mike's latest images include several taken on his and wife **Beth's** recent trip to Vermont to visit his father. Now living in Delray Beach, Florida, he has two children, **Jacob** and **Meryl**. ■

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### Next Reunion Announced!

The next reunion for the JHS classes of 1971, 1972, and 1973 is all set for **Saturday, October 9, 2010**, at the **Milleridge Cottage**, in Jericho, New York, from 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. You don't have to be from those classes in order to attend, though; everyone's invited. Once again, we'll be organizing other activities to make it a fun-filled weekend, with lotsa laughs. For more information, stop into the "Senior Lounge" section of our website. We promise you the best party ever. Tickets will go on sale next summer. ■





## Catch Up With ... Dan Clurman



Being in high school at the start of the 1970s felt challenging to me. The sixties and post-sixties era had such a fervent quality to them that I often longed to be somewhere besides school. The cultural shifts of that era had a big impact on so many of us. I loved sixties music: Dylan, the Beatles, the Doors, the Stones, Cream. And I read a lot of beat poetry: Jack Kerouac, Allan Ginsberg, Lawrence Ferlinghetti. The counter-culture and beats figured strongly in my perspective on life.

Even so, Jericho offered progressive educational options. Looking back, I think

that we were fortunate to have opportunities to study subjects like existentialism and futurism. For example, Steve Piorkowski encouraged enlivening discussions about Shakespeare, Albert Camus, and Samuel Beckett in our AP English course. I felt inspired to have a teacher who cared deeply about our personal responses to great literature. How often does that happen?

Jack Bartul, head of the social studies department, also created rich opportunities for learning. He gave us the freedom to explore topics that went beyond the curriculum through independent projects. He intro-

duced us to Carl Rogers and Abraham Maslow and encouraged asking big questions: What was the purpose of education? What did we truly feel passionate about? What did freedom to learn entail?

I also had a memorable English class with Howard Damon. He'd written a book on language with Neil Postman, the media critic at New York University. I wrote a paper for that class on poetry therapy. I visited poetry therapy groups in New York City lead by Jack Leedy, a psychiatrist who wrote pioneering books on using poetry therapeutically. How extraordinary to have teachers who encouraged us to be curious and passionate about sub-

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*“Dentistry is so different today than when I went to dental school. Years ago, you mainly did ‘drill and fill,’ and clean teeth. That was it. Now, of course, a lot of my work involves cosmetic dentistry.”*



*Dan in Bali.*

## Dan Clurman

*Continued from page 3*

jects that interested us. (I'd put Bob Hoffman, Chuck Vigilante, and Ray Matienzo in that category too.) I've always been excited by ideas, so I felt a great connection with these teachers. They set a tone for what was to follow, as most of my work now involves education in various settings.

In high school, I often dreamed about being a poet. I started writing poetry when I was ten and continued writing amidst whatever else I did. When I went to Oberlin College, I wrote constantly. Though intensely academic, Oberlin had a sixties-aftermath quality. It was a fun, stimulating environment, filled with creative people who studied and partied hard. But I felt isolated living in Ohio, especially after growing up near New York City. After two years, I transferred to Columbia University. I wound up rooming with two Oberlin transfers on Manhattan's Upper West Side.

One reason that I chose Columbia was its superb anthropology department. I even took a culture and communication class with Margaret Mead, then in her early seventies. She gave people in the class forty-five minutes to talk privately with her. In my interview, we discussed cross-cultural aspects of aging, which prompted my working with older people.

At Columbia, I helped to set up and run an agency called Student Help for the Elderly, which placed students in helping relationships with older people on the Upper West Side. The students provided all kinds of assistance: helping around the apartment, shopping, or simple companionship. I interviewed the older people who requested services and placed the students with them. Some famous people called. One woman I met,

Babette Deutsch, had translated Pushkin (the Russian writer) and was a major poet. Her shopping lists read like little poems: "The whitest, lightest celery obtainable." Another woman I interviewed had hung out with Picasso, Gertrude Stein, Hemingway, and Man Ray in Paris in the twenties. Many older people I met led fascinating lives.

That work graphically illustrated the way our society marginalizes people as they age. Older people are often viewed as lacking value. In nonindustrialized societies, older people play a role in a younger person's transition to adulthood. But our society has lost its connection to the last part of life and the wisdom older people can share.

At Columbia, I also created a program to teach the student volunteers to conduct oral histories with older clients. (I find it ironic that I'm telling my oral history for our newsletter after all these years.) It seemed like a natural way to connect younger and older people. The interviews also provided a

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**Dan and Mudita in Bali.  
Mudita used to live there.**

## Everybody's Got a Story to Tell — Even You!

So how about sharing it in a future issue? You can either write it yourself or be "interviewed" over the phone. It's your story entirely in your words. Pretty painless, really — even therapeutic. If you're interested, get in touch.

## Dan Clurman

Continued from page 4

way to learn about history from people's life stories. In addition, most older people enjoy reviewing their lives. It's a natural way to integrate what they've lived through. A sense of wholeness can emerge out of the life review, especially from sharing insights about one's generation and its place in history. The program profoundly affected the older and younger people involved. I later taught an oral history class, through City University, for older Jewish immigrants in Brighton Beach. Their stories painted a detailed portrait of immigration in the city during the early 1900s.

### California Dreaming

Around 1978, I considered attending the University of Michigan either for its anthropology program or to get a Masters in Public Health. I'd already been accepted into the public health program. But I'd also met some people from California who'd moved to New York, and they insisted, "You'd really like California. You should check it out." Upon visiting San Francisco, I immediately decided to move there. The city had a magical appeal; the taste of the sixties remained strong.

When I arrived, I trained with a group called SAGE (Senior Actualization and Growth Explorations), which had been founded by a science writer and psychologist

named Gay Luce. SAGE applied holistic health techniques to working with older people to foster positive, vital images of aging. We used massage, biofeedback, tai-chi, autogenic training, and art therapy in our groups.

I started off at SAGE as an intern, then became a trainer and a group leader. The director of training at SAGE was a woman from Minneapolis, Mudita Nisker. We eventually led many groups together and fell in love. Mudita had studied psychology at the University of Minnesota. Then she got the California bug and moved to San Francisco in 1968.

The two of us live in Oakland near the Berkeley border. Oakland is an ethnically diverse city. Many cultures, for example, participate in it's local music festivals. Mudita, in fact, plays percussion in a Balinese orchestra and dance troupe called Gamelan Sekar Jaya. They perform traditional and contemporary Balinese dance and music and have toured Bali many times. She used to live there and has studied

Balinese music and dance for over thirty years.

Mudita and I have worked together in one form or another since we met. We currently teach communication skills together (shameless plug: visit our site [www.comoptions.com](http://www.comoptions.com) for more info). The communication work helps people improve their emotional intelligence and social skills. We present public workshops and do trainings with private companies and government organi-

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*Dan and Mudita with friends in Holland. The couple love to go biking together, and Holland is ideal. According to Dan, "It's one of the few countries where biking is the main way that people get around, and there are bikeways everywhere. It's flat, too."*

## Everybody's Got a Story to Tell — Even You!

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## Dan Clurman

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zations like NASA and the EPA. While practical, the skills also focus on thinking critically about one's beliefs and language use.

Corporations increasingly perceive that good leaders need more than technical expertise to succeed. We've seen a growing interest in social and emotional intelligence for managers. Of course, some organizations have more of a learning culture than others.

Mudita and I work separately as well. She's worked as a marriage and family therapist for over twenty years. I coach individuals and teach gradu-

ate courses in psychology at Golden Gate University. I continue to work with older folks, too, as a practitioner of the Feldenkrais Method, which I'll explain in a moment.

Shortly after arriving in California, I studied massage. That started a life-long interest in working with the body. Almost every kind of bodywork finds its way to the Bay Area.

The Feldenkrais Method is a form of somatic education that uses movement to help people function more effectively and elegantly (as a performer or in recovering from an injury). Just as our thinking can become rigid and stereotyped, we can also develop movement

habits that are no longer efficient. Feldenkrais explores alternative ways to move that reduce effort and create ease. It's very helpful for some injuries — for instance, musicians suffering from repetitive stress syndrome who need to play their instruments with less tension.

I've taught movement classes for years. Gradually, older people seeking better balance and coordination have attended. Over time, they see functional improvements in walking, sitting, standing, balance, reaching for things, gardening — all kinds of daily activities.

### Dan the Renaissance Man

I've never stopped writing. In 1995 a small grant allowed me to publish a book of poems and drawings, *Floating Upstream*. I also co-conducted a series of interviews with well-known critical-thinking educators that become a book, *Conversations with Critical Thinkers*.

Sometime in the late 1990s, I started drawing, and cartoons popped out. In 2006 I published a cartoon book, *You've Got to Draw the Line Somewhere* (available at [www.dan-toons.com](http://www.dan-toons.com)).

For me, my personal and professional sides have always been intertwined. Expressive art, aesthetics, and communication remain compelling interests. ■

## Lorrie Berg: Also Working In Bodywork

"Lorrie and I have been in touch with each other ever since we both moved out to the Bay Area," says Dan, who also communicates regularly with class of 1972 members Mark Whitehill (a psychologist and father of three in Washington) and Cindy Rosenthal (a college professor of acting in New York City). "Lorrie and I went to massage school together. We've explored similar interests, particularly bodywork."

Lorrie, also from the class of 1972, lives in San Francisco and practices in Ross, California. A practitioner for more than twenty-five years, she is trained in healing modalities such as massage, Reiki therapy, Rosen method, and an integrated system of healing called BodyTalk. And as you can plainly see, she looks absolutely terrific. ■



### *Onomastics Department*

## Didn't Dan Used to be Popkin-Clurman?

Yep. "I still am technically Dan Popkin-Clurman," says Dan. "But professionally, I just use Dan Clurman; it's less confusing for people." The family surname, he explains, derived from his father's putting his own father's and stepfather's names together.

Dan, who grew up in Brookville, now visits his family in Canada. "Around the time that I was graduating from Columbia, my parents divorced. My dad remarried and moved up to an island off of British Columbia, where he lived until he died in 1998. And my mother moved to a town that my older sister, a nurse and a writer, had already moved to. She eventually married a Canadian and became a Canadian citizen.

"The town is Nelson, British Columbia, located about three and a half hours north of Spokane, Washington. It's a beautiful small mountain town with an arts center and many cultural events. They enjoy living there." ■

## Jericho Girls Gone Wild!

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and put on something presentable. Namely a skirt.

As Debra Schwartz ('71) remembers it, "I thought we were always allowed to wear culottes. It was pants that were the big deal. There was a girl in the class ahead of me — I think her name was Shelly — who led the pants thing. I remember some kind of meeting in the Little Theater about this. I guess I must have attended, but I don't remember doing much."

The ban on women's pants seems bizarre in retrospect. Since a major object was apparently to not wave a red flag in front of the adolescent male population, wouldn't pants be preferable to skirts? Debra finds it equally odd that the school administration fixated on the outfits girls



"You know how teenage boys, with their raging hormones, can get at the sight of a well-turned ankle! It's [splutter] a disgrace! An outrage!"

Avert your eyes, avert your eyes! Don't look! Dear God, help me be strong ...



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The ban on women's pants seems bizarre in retrospect. Since a major object was apparently to not wave a red flag in front of the perpetually randy adolescent male population, wouldn't pants be considered less of a distraction and therefore preferable to skirts? Debra finds it equally odd that the school administration fixated on the outfits girls wore, yet both sexes were allowed to smoke in the newly formed senior lounge. "I look back at that totally mystified,"

she says. "How could the administration have caved on that one? And why weren't the parents up in arms?"

By the 1969-70 school year or so (it's not like somebody kept records about this stuff), jeans became commonplace, and the fuss about student dress subsided, on both ends.

Here are the recollections of some of the participants:

**Carol Rosenblum Levin ('73):** I totally remember assemblies in 1967-68 about the girls' dress code. If at any time during the day the length of our skirts or dresses were questioned and considered to be too short, we had to drop to our knees. If the hem of our dress didn't touch the floor, we were sent home.

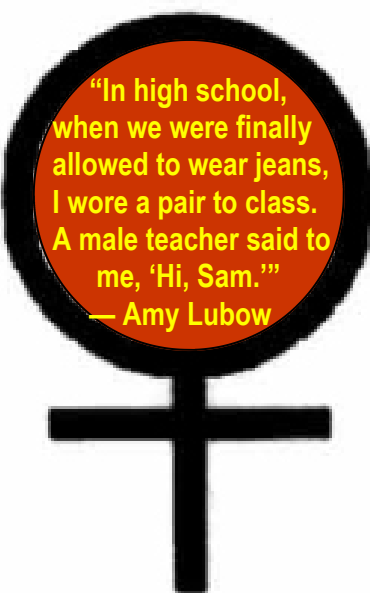
The reason we weren't allowed to wear jeans to school was because "It's impossible to learn wearing blue jeans" (?), but I'm guessing that was for boys and girls alike. I remember

that well into the spring of 1968, the junior high school banned culottes (revolutionary: a cross between a skirt and shorts!), and there was an assembly about that. A ninth-grade girl (I was in eighth) stood up and said to Principal Rathje that it was unfair to ban culottes after we'd bought our spring wardrobes. I can't remember her name, but she had blonde hair and was self-assured enough to speak before the entire school.

The ban on culottes was lifted after that assembly — a credit to those in charge, because they really did listen to reason. It's hard to imagine that culottes were ever an issue when you look at the way people dress today! I was also thrown out of driver's-ed class for wearing clogs to class — unsafe for driving!

**Benita Zahn Stulmaker ('72):** It was the last day of school my junior year. I'd been to the beach the day

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"In high school, when we were finally allowed to wear jeans, I wore a pair to class. A male teacher said to me, 'Hi, Sam.'" — Amy Lubow

# Jericho Girls Gone Wild!

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with a group of friends and gotten a very bad sunburn. It was all I could do to put on any clothing. So, with sunburned feet, I slipped on a pair of thong sandals. Well, you know, sandals were verboten, and sure enough, I was hauled into the principal's office for that offense — never got to the last day assembly. It was my *only* visit to the principal's office for an offense, and even then I knew it was both ridiculous and very funny.

There was another act of civil disobedience. The girls wanted to wear culottes. Science teacher Mr. Kramer was sympathetic and suggested that we all don culottes and lie down in front of the school buses in protest. Knowing Mr. Kramer, he was probably only *half-kidding*.

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# Tali-banned Fashions! (At Least for a While)

"In junior high, I recall about twelve of us staging a sit-in outside the principal's office, demanding the right to wear pants." — Lynne (Margo) Rosenbaum, ('74)



Hot Pants!



(I just accidentally crushed to death a wolverine without even realizing it in my fashionable new pair of)

← Platform Shoes!

The Braless Look! ↓



Miniskirt!



From the cover to Carly Simon's *No Secrets*, the best LP jacket ever (at least, from an adolescent-male perspective). Runner-up: Herb Alpert's *Whipped Cream & Other Delights*.



## JERICHO GIRLS GONE WILD!

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Needless to say, the protest in that form never happened. Nowadays I think the administrators would welcome culottes compared to what is worn!

**Janet Penn Finklestein ('72):** About those culottes — I remember a pair that were blue and white plaid. I don't recall ever being sent home for wearing them, but I do remember one day in seventh grade having to get on my knees and pulling my skirt down so that it touched the floor, so I wouldn't have to go home and change. Hard to believe ...

**Wendy Foxmyn ('72):** In seventh or eighth grade, I was brought before the authorities (the vice principal?) for wearing a skirt considered "too short."

*In a thoughtful letter to Newsday, fourteen-year-old Beth Fischer (class of '73) tries to make sense of it all. The year: 1969. →*

I remember the skirt well. It was baby blue and, well, *short*. But nothing compared to the hotpants that many others (not me!) wore just a few years later. I was embarrassed by the experience and thought that the male administrators were "dirty old men" for being obsessed with these matters.

Ironically, I'm occasionally appalled by the revealing clothing worn by girls today and the general sloppiness and casual dress of students today. I'm in favor of school dress codes as long as they're fair and developed with input from the students and the community-at-large, nonsexist, etc., and am even open to the idea of uniforms (this from the person voted Class Individual!), so that students are not focused on buying expensive clothes, shoes, and accessories. I like the distinction between school clothes and "play clothes." ■

### Muchas Gracias ...

... to our contributors. If you emailed a recollection, and it's not here, a funny story: An email folder with about three dozen emails for this piece mysteriously vanished and could not be retrieved. I simply couldn't remember the names of everyone who wanted to be a part of this article.

### Short-Lived Fad?

During the past few months the question of whether girls should be permitted to wear pants to school has become a major issue. Many of the schools on Long Island have given in to the protests, including the one I attend.

As a girl who has just been given the privilege, I am confused. I would like to be comfortable and relaxed in school, and it is quite cold waiting for the bus in the morning—but are slacks proper? Do slacks enhance a girl's appearance? I have not yet found the answer to these questions.

I do know that our new right will soon diminish in popularity, because on the first day we were allowed to wear slacks everyone took advantage of it. Now as the days go by, fewer students wear slacks. So this new fad might soon end.  
—Beth Fischer, 14

A \$10 prize will be awarded for the best letter of the week in the opinion of the editors. The Teen Letters column prints letters only from those willing to have their names and ages appear in print. Letters should not exceed 250 words. Addresses and phone numbers must be furnished but will not be printed.

*Remember Counter-culture Barbie? Sure you do! Where's Ken? Out scoring some weed, natch.*



*Bra Burning 101: "Remember to remove garment-before setting on fire." Always good advice!*



Jeans were prohibited because "it's impossible to learn wearing blue jeans." Huh?

## Nooz About Yooz

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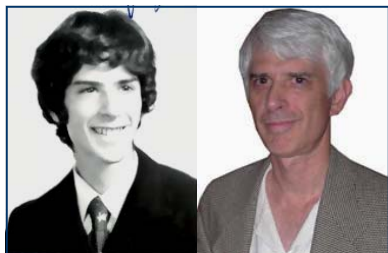


Have friendship, will travel; The class of '73's Roy Pollock (second from right, with wife Adrienne) recently visited Larry Licht ('72) and his wife, Tovah, at home in Scottsdale, Arizona.

## Sci-Fi from Ken Kraus

### Ken Kraus

('73), a fan of science-fiction from the time he was a kid, has launched a new website featuring his sci-fi writing: [www.kenkrauswriter.com](http://www.kenkrauswriter.com).



You'll find published short stories as well as new ones; plus, Ken just completed a novel, *Borgus and the Duke*.

Ken, who lives in West Orange, Connecticut, is a businessman with a B.S. in chemistry. "When I'm not writing or in my business genre," he says, "I'm playing with my kids, ballroom dancing, or traveling the world — both in reality and sometimes, I admit, alternate universes in my head."

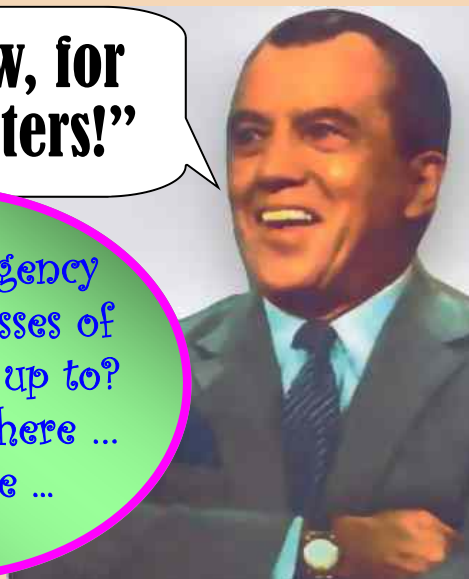
"My kids" are **Laurelyn**, twenty, who attends Florida's University of Miami but will be spending a semester abroad in Florence, Italy, and his eight-year-old son, **Joshua**, a third-grader.

"Why the spread?" Ken asks rhetorically. "One is from wife No. 1, one is from wife No. 2, and everybody gets along." ■

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"... And now, for the Youngshters!"

What are progeny of the JHS classes of 1971-1972-1973 up to? Find out right here ... on our page ...



## Rachel and Anna (Penn) Finklestein



"The empty nest has arrived," writes **Janet Penn Finklestein** of Sharon, Massachusetts, shown here with husband **Mark** at a summer farewell party for their daughters **Rachel** (left) and **Anna** (right), both of whom have since moved to Portland, Oregon.

"Rachel, twenty-two, graduated in May from Smith College and is out for an adventure," says Janet. "To find a job where she can use her Spanish and, mostly, have time to chill, take long bike rides, and go hiking.

Anna, who's eighteen, 'rose out' of high school after ninth grade to self-educate, which turned out to be the best decision she ever made. She's passionate about democratic free schools and will be a full-time staff intern at the Portland Free School. She'll take some online courses through the Harvard Extension School, where she's almost finished her associates degree, and then plans to transfer to Portland State University to finish up. She figured out that you don't need a high school diploma, GED, SATs, or ACTs to go to college!" Now ya tell us. ■

*First Person Singular***Cheryl Goldenberg ('72)**

**S**ometimes I can't believe the drama of my life.

To tell you the truth, I don't think that I really came into my own until high school; specifically,

my sweet sixteen. That was probably my biggest claim to fame in Jericho, because it was held at the Concord Hotel in the Catskills. I invited practically the whole tenth-grade class. My father had to rent two huge Greyhound buses to take everyone.

It was supposed to be an overnight trip: picked up on Saturday morning, home by Sunday night. But my birthday is March 10, and that year a blizzard struck while we were upstate. There was something like twenty inches of snow (this was before global warming), and it was so bad that all the roads were closed. No one could get in or out. We had to stay there for two extra days.

Mrs. Reff, the science teacher, went ballistic because her entire tenth-grade biology class was out Monday and Tuesday. "What kind of nerve, to take kids out of school?!" We didn't do it on purpose, obviously, but it was definitely fun. Looking back, you know what's pretty amazing to me? You had a bunch of teenagers at a hotel for four days, and no one did any drugs. The only person who got drunk was Mark Ratter [editor's note: Mark, now a physician, cops fully to his public intoxication in the "Cheryl Goldenberg Collection" in the "Photo Gallery" on the JHS website]. Can you imagine a group of sixteen-year-olds in the

same situation today? The only incident was Mitchell Meyer's throwing a TV out of the window, which my father had to pay for. Otherwise, everyone was very well behaved. I was at last year's reunion at Milleridge Cottage and commented to Mitchell what a transformation he has made since he was sixteen!

The sweet sixteen really was a turning point in my life. Suddenly I became popular. (Except with two people: Randy San Antonio gave me the business for years for not inviting him, and Jay Brenner *hated* me for the same reason.) Because I'd invited so many people, I got invited to everyone else's sweet sixteen. Then I became Stephen Licata's girlfriend. We both loved dressing up, so we'd go to all these sweet sixteen parties in matching outfits. We used to spend hours coordinating. It was a lot of fun.

I started to develop a lot of confidence and became very outgoing, especially in college. I went to C. W. Post for a semester, then to American University in Washington, DC, where I met this older guy from Long Island. We were going to get married, but I got cold feet. I knew that at nineteen I was too young. I wanted to see the world.

Elaine Katz, a good friend of mine from Jericho, was at Boston University and kept telling me how great it was, and how everybody there was from Long Island. I transferred there for my sophomore year and graduated with a degree in business education. I knew I would never be a teacher, though. I started law school at Columbia University, mostly because my father was a Holocaust survivor from Romania, and education was very, very important to him.

To be honest, I didn't want to be there; I'd had enough of school. While at Columbia, I met a friend who said to me, "You know, Cheryl, with your personality, you could make money doing anything." He suggested that I

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**Cheryl's famous sweet sixteen, March 1970: (standing) Ellen Grill, Debbie D'Amore, Rael Reif, Lynn Torre, Sheryl Intrater, Sheryl Katz, Marna Ludwig, Lori Nelson, Gerry Gaffen. Seated: Amy Rubin, Cheryl, Cindi Taylor, Gayle Rosen.**



## Cheryl Goldenberg

*Continued from page 11*

talk to his father, who was in this burgeoning field called telecommunications. I started working for him part-time selling pagers to Wall Street firms, and I did so well that I decided to leave law school. It broke my father's heart, but it was the right thing for me.

I was also an early employee at MCI. This was around 1979. They wanted me to relocate to their headquarters in Washington, DC, but I was very close to my parents and didn't want to leave New York. Besides, I wasn't sure if this MCI would take off. What business would be willing to have its employees dial something like twenty-six digits for phone calls, just to save money? I turned them down. Who knew?

I continued to work in telecommunications, first with Executone, selling telephone systems and PBX (remember the divestiture of the telecom world?). Then I went with my boss when he left Executone to start his own company, Midlantic Telecom. It was great for a while, but I saw the "next big thing" was going to be real estate. I decided to take advantage of the Manhattan real estate boom of the mid-1980s and went into sales of condos and co-ops. My career was going great, I was making lots of money, I was independent, and I had this real bachelorette pad in the Connaught Tower at Fifty-fourth Street and Second Avenue, with a sunken living room and a big terrace. Everything was going great. Then came another turning point.

### **Two Tragedies in Less Than a Year**

As I said, my father was a Holocaust survivor. He was the only member of his family to survive the con-

centration camps. In 1987 he, my mother, my younger brother, and I went on a family trip to France and Monte Carlo. Now, my father had never been sick a day in his life. While we were in Europe, he said to my mother, "You know, I don't feel good." I knew right then and there that he was going to die. As soon as we got back, we took him to the doctor. It turned out that he had chronic hepatitis, and might have had it since the war. It went undetected all those years because



he never went to doctors. I mean never. He was so used to feeling that way, he thought it was normal. The doctors gave him two days to live. I quit working immediately and cared for him at our house on Maytime

Drive. I wouldn't leave his side. My father wouldn't eat unless I fed him, he wouldn't sleep unless I was sitting next to him. He lived for eight months, but it was absolute hell. Especially for my mother. Anyone who knew my parents would remember that they had a true love affair; they were just madly, madly in love with each other.

I never really got to mourn my father, because my mom, developed diabetes. She quickly went blind, suffered kidney and heart failure, and had to have a leg amputated due to gangrene. But as for the cause of her death, just six months after my father, I'd say she died of a broken heart. Both my parents were just fifty-eight years old. It was a nightmare.

I felt totally alone. My father's family perished in Europe, and my mother had been the baby of her family, and they all died before her and never had any kids, so there were no relatives. I had been engaged (I've been engaged several times, actually) at the point where my father got sick, but we broke up. He was a great guy, but he couldn't take everything that was going on; it was just all so crazy.

After my patents died, I was a basket case. Inconsolable. Fortunately, I was well off enough that I didn't have to go back to work right away. I decided to take some time off and just travel. Nowhere exotic. Just around the United States. I went to California, Maine, North Carolina, Utah, all over the map to places I had never been. I was by myself, but I'm very friendly, so I met people everywhere.

I liked North Carolina so much that I stayed there for about a half year and got a job selling real estate. I knew I wasn't going to stay forever, though, because you couldn't find

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## Cheryl Goldenberg

*Continued from page 12*

any single Jewish men. I ended up dating a lot of Southern Baptists. They got a big kick from “the Jewish girl from NYC!” In 1991 I finally decided to go back home to my apartment in New York.

By then, I hadn’t worked steadily in more than three years. I thought to myself, *I’ve got to do something. I’m too young to just retire.* I started talking to people here and there and wound up meeting a guy named Jay Kristal.

It was love at first sight. We started a successful corporate gift business together, working out of my apartment. Then I decided that I needed fresh air and wanted to move back to Long Island. We bought a house in Roslyn, where I still live.

### From Russia with Love

A friend of mine was adopting a daughter from Russia and invited Jay and I over to look at the video referrals that she had received from the agency. When Taylor’s video came up, we knew that was our child. She looked just like both of us!

I was very scared at first, because it’s a big responsibility, and I didn’t know if I’d be able to handle it or if I’d do a good job. I’d always been a career person, and I hardly spent any time around children. Most of my women friends never had children, even the ones who were married. It’s funny. Even when I was younger, I never talked about wanting to get mar-

ried and have kids. I think I emulated my father. He came to this country with nothing and tried to make the best life for himself and his family. That had always been my focus.

We decided to adopt this little ball of fire, who was three years old. We had to prepare a lot of paperwork and they were done in record time so we could specifically get Taylor. (That was not her name in Russia). At the orphanage, there was about fifty kids in a tiny little room, where they ate, went potty, slept in these tiny

beds, and washed up. They didn’t even have showers. I remember when we first brought Taylor home — she had just turned four — she would sleep with her shoes on, because she was afraid that I was going to take them away. At the orphanage, you see, one pair of shoes had to float around. The same thing with her clothes; she was afraid to get undressed.

We definitely had challenges at first. Taylor needed neurosurgery on her spine and had to relearn how to walk, with physical therapy. In addition to her physical challenges, there were language barriers and emotional issues, as you might expect. But Taylor has been the absolute best thing that’s ever happened to me.

I know that everybody thinks that their kid is the greatest, but let me tell you a bit about my daughter, who is now **almost** ten years old, and a fourth-grader. She is just so bright and mature beyond her years. My adult friends enjoy her so much — even my business clients, who always invite Taylor to func-

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*Couldn’t decide which of these two great shots of Cheryl and Taylor we liked best, so here’s both of ’em.*



## Cheryl Goldenberg

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tions and ask me to bring her along when we have business lunches (which she loves and calls her “power lunches”). For those of you who were at the class of 1972’s Communal Fiftieth Birthday Party reunion at Steve’s Pier in 2004, Taylor was the first person who volunteered for karaoke. Having her has helped keep me young. Like, over the summer, I took her to Park City, Utah. We went bobsledding, rock climbing, horseback riding — all these things that I never would do in a million years if I didn’t have her as my daughter. She keeps me more positive and is the silver lining in my day. Whenever I’m with her, she makes me smile.

Everything she does, she excels at. When she came here from Russia, she didn’t know a word of English. I brought her to the local Jewish Community Center for pre-K, and they told me I’d have to purchase a Russian dictionary so they could communicate with her. Within just three days, they told me not to bother. “She’s already speaking English.” She learned Hebrew really quickly, too. She takes dance classes, gymnastics, piano lessons, and is always earning accolades.

The one thing I worry about is that she has never had the experience of failing. I always tell her, “You know, Taylor, nobody’s perfect at everything. There are going to be things you’re going to try that you’re not going to be so perfect at. It’s going to be a challenge. But that’s life. No one has it all.”

The other night we were coming home from the city on the Long Island Railroad, and we were talking about this homeless man she’d given money to in Penn Station. I said to her, “Nobody has a perfect life. Everybody

has challenges.” And she said, “I know, Mommy. On the outside, it could look like we have a perfect life because we really have so much going for us, but we have challenges too.” Like I said, she’s very wise.

I think it was in God’s plan that I adopt Taylor, and that ultimately He meant for me to be with Taylor — but not with my husband. When we’d first met, I was still “lost in space” from the death of my parents. I was very vulnerable then. But gradually I became stronger and stronger and back to my old self, and Jay had trouble dealing with that and with having this child.

We’ve been going through a nightmare of a divorce for three years now. Obviously I couldn’t continue in our business, in the summer of 2005 so I put the word out that I was looking for something to do. Having networked all these years, I know a lot of people. Sure enough, one of my clients from the business introduced me to a gentleman who was doing mergers and acquisitions of CPA practices. Now, what I know about mergers and acquisitions, I know less about CPAs! And I was always terrible in math..

But I know how to talk to people. Communication and looking into someone’s eyes and instinctively knowing them is my specialty. I always say that I am the EHarmony of the CPA world! I started two and a half years ago, developing the opportunities and with my boss doing the proposals and contracts. I learned the business, and now I know every CPA in New York and New Jersey, or at least, they know me. I wrote twenty-eight deals last year. Best of all, I’m able to work out of my home. If I have meetings to attend, I’m always home by the time Taylor gets back from school.

Despite the divorce, the way I look at it, I have a great life. I have a great daughter, a great career, and great

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## Ann Roggen ('71)



Professional  
Violist and In-  
structor, New  
York, NY

**Growing up on Village Drive in East Birchwood, I didn’t hear a lot of classical music at home. Then in third grade, they gave us those little plastic tonette things. Flutophones, remember? Everyone had to take a class in flutophone. This was how they decided who had musical aptitude. And they chose the flutophone because anyone can play it: the fingering is really simple, it doesn’t require any breath control. Basically, it took no skill whatsoever.**

Well, I *hated* the flutophone. It was out of tune, and the noise bothered my ears. I remember walking into class one day while everyone was tooting away, and it was the most horrible sound I’d ever heard. Of course, I had no way to express that to anybody, so I did what any self-respecting

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## Ann Roggen

*Continued from page 14*

little kid would do: I just didn't practice. I was probably the worst one in the class.

The next year, it was time for kids to choose the instrument they wanted to play. I really wanted to play violin. Since I'd shown no aptitude at all on the fluto-phone, however, the school told my parents that I shouldn't take up an instrument.

My mother said, "But my daughter wants to play the violin." And they said, "Mrs. Roggen, really, she's not talented." And *she* said, sort of pushing the issue, "If Ann wants to play the violin, she's going to play the violin." I started out with Mr. Arnold as my teacher, in a group of maybe four kids. The first year of study isn't easy, and within a year, they'd all dropped out, so I was the only one left.

By junior high school, I was studying with a private teacher that Mr. Arnold had recommended. To be honest, she was not a good teacher or a nice person; I

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***Ann with the eighteenth-century Tyrolean viola she'd bought in 1990 — and almost lost in the backseat of an NYC taxi. See story at right.***



## Happens to the Best of 'Em

Virtuoso Yo-Yo Ma once left his \$1.75 million cello in a Manhattan taxi; earlier this year, Russian violinist Philippe Quint forgot his \$4 million instrument in a taxi while coming back from the airport. Now it was Ann's turn, as the *New York Post's* Jeremy Olshan reported on September 27:

**NEW YORK POST**  
24 HOURS A DAY

Priceless 18th-century stringed instruments do not come equipped with GPS chips, but fortunately — for the latest in an orchestra-sized list of absent-minded musicians to leave one in the back seat — the city's 13,000 yellow cabs do. And so, moments after a taxi dropped Ann Roggen off at her Upper West Side home Thursday night, the violist realized what she'd done and quickly called 311.

"That viola shaped my career. It is precious and can never be replaced," Roggen, 55, said of the Tyrolean she bought in 1990. "I was heartbroken and trying to accept that an era of my life was now over."

But yesterday, as she prepared to go perform with the New Jersey Symphony with a borrowed instrument, Taxi and Limousine Commissioner Matthew Daus showed up at her door — holding her \$40,000 treasure and \$20,000 bow.

"We are gratified the system worked," said Daus. "She is not the first to have left an instrument in a taxi."

Roggen hadn't saved the receipt for her \$7 ride from the Fairway supermarket, but the TLC used GPS to determine within minutes which cab she'd been in. The TLC then text-messaged the cab's computer and left several voice mails on the driver's cellphone, but ominous hours passed without any word.

Oh, the viola was insured, yet that was little consolation, Roggen said.

"The monetary value is beside the point," she explained. "It had a really unique sound. I knew from the first time I plucked its strings that it had to be mine." As it turned out, the viola remained safely in the back seat before cabby Deniz Getting — who works nights, slept much of yesterday, and didn't immediately get the TLC's text messages — caught on.

Daus said Getting would get an award from the TLC, and he even got to drive the violist to her concert in Newark.

A relieved Roggen vowed never again to let the viola out of her sight and to "always make sure to take a receipt."

# TOONS CARTOONS CARTO OTOONS SCARTOONS SCART



By Dan Clurman

**About Dan:**

"I have been a coach and educator for the last twenty-five years, delivering training and classes in nonprofits, 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*."

These toons are part of Dan's just-published book *You've Got to Draw the Line Somewhere*, available for \$15 at <http://www.dantoons.com>.

Daniel Goleman, best-selling author of *Emotional Intelligence*, has this to say about *You've Got to Draw the Line Somewhere*: "impish but pointed, edgy and astute, wise, and just plain funny."



I should have thought of that  
I should have anticipated this  
I would have done that if  
I could have done this ....



I could have buried that bone...



Hindsight Meditation



National Bestseller

## Everything you always wanted to know about Keith Steiner ('73) \*

\* But Were Too Self-Absorbed to Ask!

In many ways it seems as if it was only yesterday that I graduated from Jericho High School, yet so much has happened to me since that time.



After Jericho, I attended the American University in Washington, DC, where I majored in political science. It was a wonderful time to be living in Washington, and I grew tremendously during those four years at college. If someone had asked me when I left Jericho where my schooling would take me, I'd have said into politics and into law. That is precisely the direction I was heading in until my senior year in college; I decided that maybe there was more to life for me than becoming a lawyer. I did go ahead with my law school applications and was very fortunate (maybe lucky, too) to get into all but one of the schools to which I applied. By the end of my senior year, I decided to put plans for law school on hold and to consider revisiting that decision sometime in the future.

At the beginning of my junior year at American, I met a fellow junior named Anne Marie Magro. She'd grown up in the Bronx, where her father was an assistant district attorney, and eventually moved to Pelham Manor in Westchester when she was in high school. She was also a poly sci major and active in a variety of organizations on campus. We began our relationship as the best of friends, but over time things blossomed, and we were married right after we graduated, in July 1977; we just celebrated our thirty-first anniversary.

We both adored the Washington area and decided to stay there, settling in Reston, Virginia. At the time, it was one of the two "new" towns, the other being Columbia, Maryland. Reston is about ten miles from Washington Dulles Airport and was a wonderful place for us to start our family. I spent most of my time working in DC, while Anne Marie worked mainly in northern Virginia.

In 1980 I took a job with a relatively new and unknown company called MCI. Its products and services were geared primarily to small companies looking to save substantial costs on their long-distance telephone calls. When I first started there, I knew next to nothing about telecommunications. But I was hired for my leadership skills, not my technical knowledge; the company was looking for people who could manage others, as its business plan called for significant growth in revenue, customers, and employees over a very short time frame. In 1980 the size of our company was approximately one thousand employees, and our annual revenue totaled only about \$100 million dollars. The concept of the company sounded extraordinary to me, and the opportunities for those who worked hard seemed limitless. After

deciding to marry Anne Marie, taking a job at MCI was probably the second most important and correct decision I've made during my lifetime.

I was very fortunate to have a wonderful career at MCI. In very short order, I was promoted into management. Over time I advanced into increasing positions of management responsibility, and by the time I ended my career there in 2003, I was senior vice president of network planning and engineering, responsible for the planning, engineering, servicing, construction, implementation, and optimization of MCI's local, long distance, international, internet, and data networks on a global basis, and was responsible for several thousand employees.

I had the privilege to work with some of the most talented individuals in the telecommunications industry and helped to drive significant growth for our company in terms of the reach, size, and scope of our network needed to support the significant revenue and customer growth that took place through the 1980s and the 1990s. In no time, MCI became a highly recognized leader in the telecommunications industry.

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*Keith and Anne Marie kicking back on their world cruise.*

## Keith Steiner

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Each day many of us felt like we were making history from being one of the main reasons that the telecommunications arena was opened up to competition. (Remember growing up in Jericho back when there was only AT&T?)

Our company helped to bring about significant advancements in telecommunications technology and capabilities, including fiber optics, data transmission, the expanded use of the internet, email, and so many others. In short, I found myself at the right place at the right time, and devoted considerable time and energy to help make the company quite successful.

My job took our family to other parts of the country, which has been a wonderful experience for all of us. In 1987 MCI offered me a transfer to a suburb of San Francisco called Danville. It was a beautiful area and a wonderful place to raise our children while they were relatively young. I remember that when they were trying to recruit me to move to northern California, one of the biggest selling points was the beautiful weather. To me, weather was just weather, but as soon as we moved there, I quickly learned what they meant. The weather was truly remarkable, and along with the natural beauty of the area, we found ourselves spending countless hours during the weekends outside at various parks and other places.

### "T" for Transfer to Texas

In 1991 I was offered a transfer and promotion to move to the Dallas, Texas, area, where we have lived ever since. We decided that if we were going to make such a move, the time was right, since our children were still young. While north Texas does not have the natural

beauty of northern California or the historical significance of Washington, DC, Texas turned out to be a great place for us to live and raise our family. The school system was outstanding, and the cost of living was very reasonable, particularly when it came to housing. Yes, you do get a lot of house in Texas.

Like others, since the time I left Jericho High School, I have experienced many personal highs along with a few

low points. Anne Marie gave birth to our first child, Jennifer, in 1982. We knew there was something special about Jennifer, as she was born on February 8, 1982 (2/8/82), and was 8 pounds 2 ounces at birth. Jennifer was an excellent student, and after graduation from high school, she attended the University of Texas in Austin, where she received both an undergraduate and graduate degree in accounting.

She has been married for three years and is a CPA. After three years with a major accounting firm, she now works for Whole Foods' corporate tax department. Jennifer and her husband live in Austin, which is about two hundred miles from where we live.

Our son, Eric, is four years younger than Jennifer. He was very active in extracurricular activities at school. He just graduated from Texas Tech University in Lubbock this summer. He majored in hospitality services, and in August began his career in a management position with Brinker International.

We have so many fond memories of watching Jennifer and Eric grow up. They were both very active both in and out of school. In senior high, Jennifer was on the drill team and was president of her drill team her senior year. Eric played high school football, which is very popular in Texas — so between Jennifer and Eric, we went to lots of high school sporting events.

The late 1980s and the early to mid-1990s also was a time when we lost some of our loved ones. Anne Marie's mom passed away in the late 1980s (her dad

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***"You survived Jericho High School?!? Here, you deserve these more than us!" Appropriately awestruck Olympic champion gymnasts Mitch Gaylord (1984) and Cathy Rigby (1972) bequeath their medals to Keith.***

## Keith Steiner

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had passed away when Anne Marie was thirteen), and around the same time, I saw the passing of my grandmother, who had lived with us throughout our time in Jericho. A few years later, my father and mother passed away within nine months of each other in 1993 and 1994, respectively. In 2005, just six months after seeing her at Jennifer's wedding, Anne Marie unexpectedly lost her sister to cancer that had been diagnosed only five months before her death.

All of this is a reminder to us that no one knows precisely what the future may bring, so we have learned that it is important to live life to its fullest extent possible. This also reinforced our beliefs about focusing our thoughts and energies on all that is good in life, to cherish each and every day that we have together, and to always have the attitude that the glass is half full rather than half empty.

In 2003 I was fortunate to be able to retire at a relatively young age. At the time I retired, I was working extremely long hours. Since I had people in most major geographical areas around the world, I found that there was no longer any quiet time at work for catching up on my own work. As I had done for most of my career at MCI, I continued to begin each workday at around 6:00 a.m. (yes, that is in the morning). This used to be my quiet time and provided me with the opportunity to catch up on work when no one was in the office, but I now found that at that hour I needed to be on conference calls with my management teams that were located in Europe. Then as the morning progressed, I would find myself busy with my

teams in the continental United States.

By the time I arrived back home in the evening, many nights I found myself on the telephone with colleagues in places such as Asia and Australia, since that was just about the only time of the day that I could conduct business with them by telephone. On weekends, there was catch-up work to be done and also conference calls with others.

I remember toward the end of 2002, working from home for a few days just before New Year's, and a light bulb went on inside of me, reminding me that there were other things in life — and if I continued at the rate I was going, I might not be around much longer to enjoy them! It was then that I decided it was time for me to retire and to begin the next chapter(s) of my life.

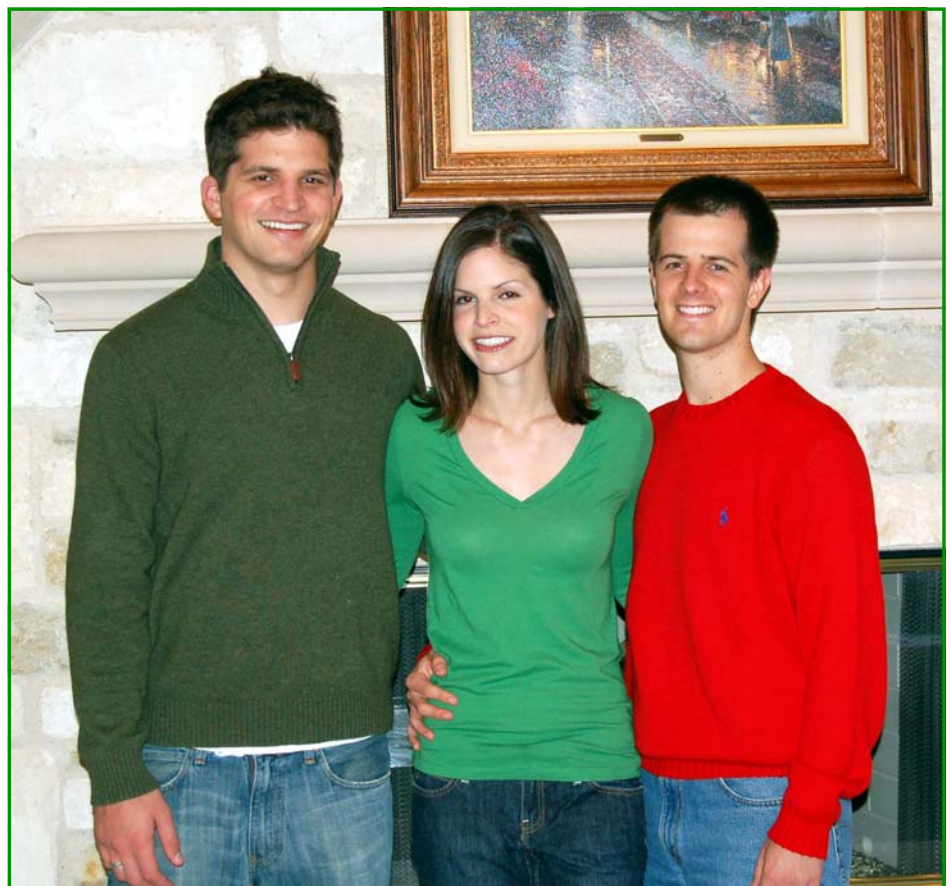
## The Next Chapter(s)

The hardest part about leaving the place that I called my second home, was missing the opportunity to work with so many wonderful people on a day-to-day basis for so many years. The memories I have from my career will last a lifetime.

But I have not had a day when I regretted my decision to retire. Rather, I have taken full advantage of the time afforded to me to spend significantly more time with my family, to volunteer for our town, and to see the world with my lovely and wonderful wife.

When I first retired, my son was in eleventh grade, and I was now able to spend considerably more time with him before it was time for him to begin college. At the same

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*Son Eric, daughter Jennifer, and Jennifer's husband, Gui.*

**Wanna learn what some of your former teachers are up to?  
Then drop in, pull up a chair, set a spell, but most of all —  
NO TALKING! — at the ...**

## Faculty Lounge



### Mr. Alan Arnold: One-Man Orchestra

**A**s a boy growing up in the Bronx, I studied the violin first, then later the viola. I attended New York City's High School of Music and Art, followed by New York University, Columbia University, and the Oberlin Conservatory of Music.

In 1953 I played in a wedding band. When you need money, you do anything you possibly can. One of the musicians in the band, a fine trumpet player, was going with a nice girl named Grace. She introduced me to the love of my life, Gloria. We had a long-distance courtship. At that time, I was touring the country as part of an entertainment troupe for the USO, but also when I was at home in the Bronx; Gloria lived in Brooklyn. We've been married now for fifty-four years. Whenever we sit down to dinner, we both lift our glasses and say "Grace."

As much as I enjoyed performing music, I was also interested in be-

coming a teacher so that I could expose children to the beauty of music and share my enthusiasm with them. My first teaching experience was on the lower east side of Manhattan. Then, not long after Gloria and I got married, we moved to Huntington, Long Island. We planned on



having a family and were very concerned with having them grow up in a nice environment.

I taught in Merrick for a year, then came to Jericho in 1959. The high school had not yet been built, so I began teaching in the Robert Seaman School, starting with fourth-graders, and including any older students that expressed interest.

At that time, I was the string department. My job was to visit all the elementary schools in the district and get as many children interested in string instruments as possible. We would usually work in groups of four students. I also taught the recorder to the third grade to establish some basics of music and allow them the fun of creating music together, and eventually playing some little tunes in a concert. I did this program in the Robert Williams School, the George Jackson School, the Robert Seaman School, and the Cantiague School as well. None of these schools had an orchestra. That was my assignment: to create an orchestra for each school.

When the feeder program in the elementary schools was well under way, it was time for me to move to the junior high school and establish an orchestra on that level, and eventually do the same for the senior high level, all while still working at the elementary program. It was a very challenging job, and a very long day, but truly rewarding. (If you look inside one of the corner stones of the Senior High School you will find my signature, along with all the other original teachers.) It was ten years before the administration added another string teacher to this growing program, Mr. Peter Horvath.

I still played music myself, performing with the Huntington Symphony and the Great Neck Symphony. For at least ten years I was

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## Mr. Alan Arnold

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the organist at Temple Or-Elohim. In the Albany area there is a very prominent choral society whose director is David Janower, a 1970 graduate of Jericho High School. I played for his Bar Mitzvah at Temple Or-Elohim. Also, a news anchor at the local NBC-TV station in Albany is Benita Zahn. She was one of my favorite pupils at Jericho High School, and an important member of the school orchestra, playing viola. She still plays.

Jericho had a lot of verve musically, and we produced some very promising musicians, too many to mention. Stephen Molina (class of '71) is now the principle bassist with the Detroit Symphony Orchestra. I remember stopping him in the hallway when he was a little boy and saying, "You! You're a bass player!"

He said, "What, me?"

"Yes. You!" I said.

"How do you know?" he asked.

I said, "I know, trust me. I'll show you how easy it is. You can't miss"

To be honest, it was a shot in the dark, but he did very, very well.

In some families, I taught all their children, like the Klinows:

Amy ('71) played cello,

Linda ('73) played viola, and Joe ('77) played bass. Or the Ragonesis: every one of the five children was my pupil, and all of them are still playing. Some other families were the Libeses and the Molinas.

### Retirment from Teaching, but Not from music

I retired from teaching in 1987. By then I had started a company called Viola World Publications. It began as a hobby. Being a violist, I knew that there was very little literature for violists to play for recitals. I started to write music for this genre and was genuinely impressed at the numbers of people who were interested. I soon realized

that there was a big market for this material. Upon my retirement from Jericho, I just continued in the same direction, and the company really blossomed. At his moment, we have representatives selling our music throughout Europe, Asia, and, of course, the United States. We publish transcriptions of well-known classics, some original compositions, training books, and ensembles for violas.

Maybe some Jericho students remember that I wrote an operetta for them to perform. The school had never done an operetta before. It was called "Camellia," and Sandy Sylvan, who went on to become a famous opera singer, sang in our production.

I also wrote a number of scores for the Melachrino Orchestra in England. I traveled there many times to watch them perform my works. During this time, I did

many arrangements for RCA records, and some orchestrations for Columbia Pictures and Warner Bros. Some of my works were performed on the BBC, and by the Philadelphia Orchestra, among many other orchestras as well.

In 1995, after my wife retired from her career as a kindergarten teacher in Huntington, we moved upstate to Saratoga Springs. We'd spent many sum-

mers at Lake Luzerne, near Lake George. Our son, Paul, has been a violinist with the Philadelphia Orchestra sine the mid-1980s, and during the month of August he performs in residence at the Saratoga Performing Arts Center. So we like to go there to be near him.

We enjoyed this upstate New York area very much and considered retiring here. We went to a real estate agent and said, "Show me what you have." She drove us to a lovely home that overlooked Saratoga Lake, and I said, "I'll take it!" She said, "Well, I could show you some others." I said, "Nope, this is it."

My son Paul is not the only musician in the family.

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*"Here's me still doing my thing. I get a great feeling of fulfillment sharing my music with the wide-eyed little ones and watching them grow into professionals."*

## Mr. Alan Arnold

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My daughter, who lives in Brooklyn, has two children. One of her daughters is a student at the Eastman Conservatory of Music, which is where her uncle Paul went. In fact, she even has some of his old teachers who are still there. My daughter's other daughter graduated from Cornell University and is now working in the office of the Manhattan District Attorney, Robert Morgenthau. My son also has two children: a fourteen-year-old daughter, who plays the viola, and a son who is an award-winning tap dancer. He won the Dancer of the Year award on DanceAmerica three times. He is majoring in dance and choreography at Muhlenberg College in Pennsylvania.

### The Thriving Music Scene

The music scene in Upstate New York is very vibrant, with several fine professional orchestras in Albany, Schenectady, Glens Falls, and Utica, to name a few. Many of them have played my works. The only dance museum in the entire country is in Sara-



**Remind you of anyone? Mr. Arnold's son, Paul, a violinist with the Philadelphia Orchestra.**

toaga Springs. Dance is a very thriving industry in this area, with the New York City Ballet in residence at the Saratoga Performing Arts Center every summer. There are also many legitimate theaters in the area, along with many fine art museums. As you can see, we have many cultural opportunities in this neck of the woods.

Gloria and I perform our civic duty by ushering at the performing arts center. One evening, one of my former students, Jessica Pincus, rushed up to me and gave me a big hug. I taught her, along with Sharon Lerner and Debbie Kornblum. We talked fondly about all the wonderful music we'd played together.

People often ask me when I'm going to retire. My answer? Never! I'm having too much fun! ■

**Take it from someone who knows: "Mr. Arnold's music is sold all over the world. I've seen it in stores in Vienna, Paris, and Prague. He's fulfilling an incredible service for violists." — Ann Roggen ('71)**

## Side Dish

### Piano Teacher Mrs. Justine Mehlman

"My mother was one of the best piano teachers in Jericho — even on the Island — from the late 1950s until we moved to England in 1967." That's daughter Felice Mehlman Hodges ('72) talking about her mom, Mrs. Justine Mehlman, who trained with Alan Arnold at NYU. "Our house became her musical studio (at one time we had five Steinways), and she taught dozens of kids from JHS.

"She also did a lot of work for the Long Island Concert Association, which brought top-class musicians to Jericho for the first time."

After living in England for ten years and Belgium for three more, Mr. and Mrs. Mehlman moved to Washington, DC. In 1983 they opened Justine Mehlman's Antiques, located at 2824 Pennsylvania Avenue N.W. At ages eighty-six and eighty-two, respectively, they're still there, as former student Amy Klinow Halsey ('71) discovered not too long ago.

"I was so surprised when I visited D.C. a few years ago, entered an antiques store to browse, and reunited with Mr. and Mrs. Mehlman, who owned it!" says Amy, who lives in Miami, Florida. "It was fun to catch up." She, sister Linda ('73), and brother Joe ('77) all studied with Mrs. Mehlman as well as with Mr. Arnold. ■

## If Ruptured



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## Ann Roggen

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don't think she really wanted to be teaching, and it showed. She was very negative. A brutal old lady. After a few years of that, I quit. But Mr. Arnold came to the fore again, this time recommending a woman named Lilo Glick. I'm telling you her name because she was a very talented teacher and a lovely person who worked with lots of kids on Long Island, and someone who had a lot to do with my future as a musician.

When I was sixteen, I went to a music camp in Lenox, Massachusetts, called the Merrywood Music School, where Lilo taught. The first night, one of her former students, an older girl named Judy Geist, played this beautiful piece on the viola. I was so struck by the sound that I went straight to Lilo and announced, "I want to switch to the viola."

"Yeah, sure you do," she said.

"No, I'm serious."

She didn't know me all that well yet and didn't know how completely stubborn I can be! Lilo found me a viola. That very night, I learned three pieces. I already knew how to play a string instrument, of course, but the viola uses different clefs, different notes, and the touch is different.

It was this huge revelation for me, and at that moment, I became a professional violist and never looked back. All because of hearing this one person play. I ran into Judy many, many years later, by which time she was playing with the Philadelphia Orchestra (the same orchestra in which Mr. Arnold's son, Paul, is a violinist), and I told her the impact she'd had on my career and life. She had no idea.

**Paging Dr. Freud: A Psychological Profile of Viola Players**

What's the different between viola and violin, and between violists and violinists? The viola has a darker hue and a slightly more mellow quality than the violin. For one thing, it doesn't have a high, screechy E string. And, generally, viola players aren't as high-strung as violin players.

In orchestral and symphonic playing, the violin plays the melody all the time. We violists are much more team players, because we play the harmony. I'll say that the viola has a subsidiary role, but it's not really subsidiary. It just means that we fill in everything that happens while a tune is going on. There's more space between the notes that we play, which gives us more time to listen to somebody else, and not just to ourselves. You can certainly be a virtuoso and very bravura and very soloistic. But basically our job is to make the melodist sound good. We might have a solo of our own, but we have to dovetail more quickly back and forth between being in the spotlight for a second, then going below, and then coming back up again. You have to be quick on your feet and be able to fulfill the proper role at the right time. Those are the main differences.

After Jericho, I went to SUNY Albany for two years because Albany had a very fine teacher named Karen Tuttle, who ended up being the leading teacher in the United States. Also, although I'd gotten in to leading music schools such as Bennington, Oberlin, and Eastman, they didn't offer as much financial aid as I needed. Studying with Karen was probably the most important thing I ever did; she redirected my career big-time.

She left SUNY Albany after one year and asked me to follow her to the Peabody Institute of the Johns

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## Strings Still Attached

These former JHS orchestra members still play music, either professionally, as a hobby, or both.

Carol Sadowski Hawkins ('72)



### Violinist ♪ Lives in Santa Fe, NM

When not selling real estate, Carol plays with the Santa Fe Pro Musica, which was nominated for a Grammy a few years back; the Santa Fe Symphony, the New Mexico Symphony, and, until recently, the Santa Fe Opera. She also has her own wedding music business, Primavera.

Janet Penn Finklestein ('72)



### Cellist ♪ Lives in Sharon, MA

"After singing in the JHS chorus, where I wasn't known for singing in tune or knowing how to sight read, I spent countless hours in college determined to learn to do both. What drove me, I'll never know.

"I had the incredible opportunity to sing and tour for many years with Libana, a women's world music ensemble, giving concerts around the country, including a highlight of opening for Laura Nyro at the main stage of the Michigan Women's Music Festival in 1989. I gave a few solo recitals over the years of Jewish Art Song

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## Ann Roggen

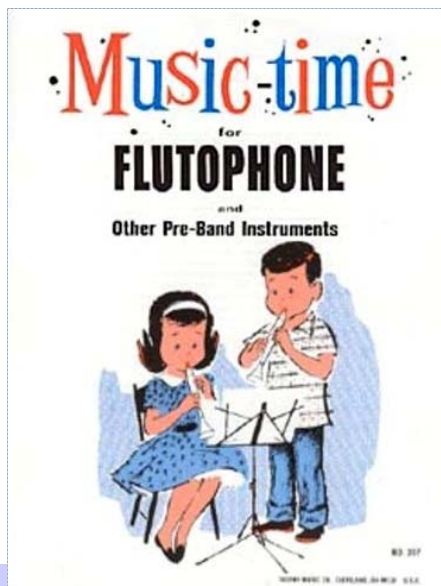
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Hopkins University, in Baltimore, where she was already on the faculty. I spent three years at Peabody and got my B.A. degree. Then, after a year in Maine, in 1978 I started on my masters degree and a professional degree at Juilliard, at the invitation of a renowned violist and teacher named Lillian Fuchs.

It was great to back in New York. I remember the first day, looking for an apartment, I was walking around the Upper West Side at night, and I just felt so comfortable there. Manhattan wasn't as nice then as it is today, but where I'd lived in Baltimore, three blocks from Peabody, had been a war zone. It was unthinkable to walk out alone after dark. So if you wanted to visit a friend, you either had to spend the night or have someone walk you home. But in New York, there's always a store open, always people on the street, no matter what time of day or night, and I guess I just understood the scene so much better. Thirty years later, I'm still here.

I always planned to teach as well as perform. In fact, Mr. Arnold gave me some students during my senior year in high school. It's been a constant in my life ever since. I seem to be good at looking at what somebody's doing, and diagnosing what they can do to make their playing better. Lately I've been playing a lot of guest recitals and guest master classes at conservatories and universities, like the University of Tennessee, the North Carolina School of the Arts, and Penn State University.

Giving a master class is very interesting, because you're listening to these kids play in public. It's a combination of performing, in that in that there's an audience, but you have to



*“I hated the flutophone. I remember walking into class one day while everyone was tooting away, and it was the most horrible sound I'd ever heard.”*

be very careful to make it very positive. At the same time, though, you want to shake them up a little bit so they can get better. It's a very fine balance. Making the students feel empowered is the whole idea. When you're young, you learn from your music instructor, then you tend to imitate what you hear on records. From there, you've got to take off on your own and make the music your own. That's what I focus on most, is encouraging kids to make it personal, because ultimately that's what people need to hear: your honesty and your own self coming out when you play.

As for playing, I always saw myself as more of a chamber music musician than a symphony player. I mean, I love the symphonic reper-

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## Strings Still Attached

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and still sing in an octet at a synagogue near me in Providence, Rhode Island.

“My version of a midlife crisis came about seven years ago. I knew I would never be able to produce the sounds that I heard in my head, so I decided to take up the cello. I remember that I always wanted to play (and was jealous of Jill Harmon!) If I'd only known how difficult it would be, I would have backed out, but I didn't and recently spent a week at a Chamber Music Festival playing six hours a day. I also play in a chamber music orchestra in our town. I'm grateful that music is always in my life, and it's a bond I share with my husband, Mark.”

Wendy Chin Parise ('71)



### Pianist J Lives in Los Angeles, CA

“I studied piano with Mrs. Gloria Arnold for eleven years. I was the pianist for the Jericho orchestra from fourth grade through twelfth grade. Mr. Arnold was the teacher/conductor for all of those ensembles, and so my affiliation with him goes very deep! What fond memories!

“I earned a BS in Music Education and taught vocal music for three years in an elementary school back in 1975–1978. When I worked with children with special needs from 1975–1998, I heavily incorporated music into my curriculum. At one point, I had a guitar class of 30 adults with developmental disabilities. We did a performance for an audience of 300 spectators. This was quite a thrill for these adults, strumming their guitars to some familiar

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## Ann Roggen

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toire, and I do play in orchestras — like the Orchestra of St. Luke's, which performs and records and is regarded as perhaps the foremost chamber orchestra in the country — but I'd really trained to play chamber music.

Every year, though, I go out to the Sun Valley Summer Symphony in Idaho. It's like the Tanglewood Festival, only out in the mountains, made up of people who play in major orchestras. For two weeks or so, we rehearse each afternoon, then give a free evening concert to audiences of about three or four thousand people.

The first time I played Sun Valley, in 2000, I took a side trip to the Grand Teton Music Festival in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, where I ran into Stephen Molina from Jericho. He plays bass with the Detroit Symphony. When he saw me, he blurted,

"OhmiGod, what are you doing here?" We spent some time comparing notes, and it was great to see him. Stephen is very devoted to what he does, which is true of most musicians. The business has its ups and downs, but your devotion to the music is what drives you.

### Have Viola Will Travel

The best part of my work is the travel, which has taken me all over the world. The trip to Croatia was extremely interesting. A violinist friend who lives in Europe was the artistic director of the Zagreb Chamber Orchestra. Since December 2006 marked Mozart's bicentennial, she asked me if I would come play one of his concertos with her.

We contacted the cultural attaché at the U.S. embassy there, and they jumped on it right away, because they've been very interested in bringing Western music to Zagreb

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## Strings Still Attached

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standard tunes. Music was highly effective in my work with children with autism. It was the key to helping my students with focus, attention and language challenges.

"I have been a children and adult choir director and for the past eighteen years have served as the music director at my church in Los Angeles, playing the piano and special music for every service.

"In my current vocation as a faculty member at Santa Monica College, I am the prof they call when they need some music for some event in our department. I still love getting together with my music buddies and manage to jam with friends when time allows. My son is currently a percussion performance major at UCLA, and every once in a while we have collaborated on some musical adventures."

## Meet the Beatle



Like everybody else, I watched the Beatles on the *Ed Sullivan Show* in 1964 and was a devoted fan.

Around Christmas 2006, shortly before I was heading off to play some concertos in Zagreb, Croatia, the Orchestra of St. Luke's was debuting Paul McCartney's opera *Ecce Cor Meum (Behold My Heart)* at Carnegie Hall. Paul came to one of the rehearsals. Of course, all the women in the orchestra just flipped out. We'd all met a lot of famous classical musicians during our careers, but this was *Paul McCartney!*

He was very sweet; a very, very nice guy. I was standing next to him, and I started laughing. I said, "I saw you on the *Ed Sullivan Show!*" And he deadpanned, "Yeah, a lot of people saw me on the *Ed Sullivan Show.*" He was signing auto-

graphs for everyone. I didn't think to dig out one of my Beatles records. The only thing I could find for him to sign was the sheet music to this concerto by Mozart that I was going to be playing in Zagreb.

He looked at it and asked, "What's this?" At the end of the piece is this long, hard part for the viola, and he wrote right on top of it, "To Ann, Cheers, Paul McCartney." When I got to the concert and opened up the music, there were his words to inspire me.

### Jaclyn Stanger Dinhofer ('73)



### Violist ♪ Lives in New York City

"This is my third year teaching full-time with the New York City Department of Education. I taught part-time for six years before that. Before that, I was teaching Suzuki violin in Third Street Music Settlement, Harlem School of the Arts, Montclair University Preparatory Division. Now, as a full time teacher, I'm in three elementary schools teaching "instrumental" music: recorder to third-graders; and violin, viola, and cello to fourth- through seventh-graders. It's been hard to find public schools that support this kind of hands-on music making, due to budget cuts, space, and time.

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## Ann Roggen

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and to bring it into the mainstream of classic music. They were very generous with their support.

Zagreb is a wonderful place to spend a week. The orchestra was made up of Croatian musicians in their twenties and thirties. My friend and I directed there, and were so eager to learn and get better and make music. The concert, in this beautiful hall, was one of the most special things I've ever done.

From there I flew to Vienna to begin rehearsals for a concert in Vilna, Lithuania. That came about from my work as vice president of the New York Viola Society. I'd met an interesting woman who works in social welfare in Europe. She wanted to bring me to Vilna. So when I knew I'd be playing Zagreb, I let her know. She arranged for me to give a recital of music by American composers and also to give a master class. Once again, the young musicians were so delightful and so eager to make contact with the West.

Afterward, there was a huge reception, and I was talking to an elderly professor at the music school. He told me that in 1962 he'd attended a concert by Joseph Fuchs, Lillian Fuchs's famous violinist brother. I told him that I'd studied with Joseph, and we had an immediate connection. We were no longer an American and a Lithuanian, just two musicians. But I find that camaraderie with most musicians.

So much of playing music professionally is about networking with people, because it's a small world, and you're going to play with them again someday. I run into people today who I knew back when I played with the Long Island Youth Orchestra. It's all about making music with

other people. To succeed, you have to like that part of it, as well as be very serious about what you do and be willing to sacrifice. Because you have to sacrifice a great deal. Classical musicians don't have the same kinds of vacations as other people. You tend to always be practicing. But it's a great thing to do. The music really sustains you, and you meet like-minded people. That's why we do it.

Like, I would have loved to attended the 2007 reunion, but I had a performance that evening. However, just before the party, I sent out a mass email to everyone; it turned out to be the best thing I could have done, because I got so many emails from classmates all over the country. I got back in touch with my partner in crime from high school, Nancy Reale. I had no idea that she's been living in Brooklyn and has been a master teacher at New York University for the past twenty-five years. We've gotten together several times since then, and it's been just a pleasure; she's a brilliant woman and highly accomplished.

### On a Musical Mission

I feel like I'm on a mission to keep classical music alive. I really feel that the American method of teaching classical music and the forbidding nature of concert halls and the price of tickets prevents people from just coming to hear it. Instead it's "I'm going to *the symphony* tonight." In other countries, classical music is part of people's daily lives, but here it isn't.

Growing up in Jericho, we had an orchestra, a band, and a chorus. I took music theory with Mr. Henry Sweitzer; I learned stuff from him that I didn't learn again until I was in conservatory. We were offered op-

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## Strings Still Attached

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"I've been a member of Long Island Philharmonic since the beginning in 1979. I used to freelance a lot more when there was more work; and now I need to watch the amount of days I actually take off — reality sucks! But music has been good to me. It bought me time with my munchkins, Rebecca, now nineteen, and Henry, sixteen. and I've played in a lot of fun situations."

Jill Harmon ('72)



### Cellist ♪ Lives in St. Paul, MN

"After high school, where I played with our high school orchestra and the Long Island Youth Symphony, I played in college, for the University of Pittsburgh Orchestra, which also included some civic members; the Marywood College Orchestra, when I lived in Scranton, Pennsylvania; and now the St. Paul Civic Symphony. I haven't been as active in the past few years but am still on the roster and am planning to play in a concert or two this fall."

Stephen Molina ('71)



### Bassist ♪ Lives in Troy, MI

Stephen, who attended the College Conservatory of Music at the University of Cincinnati, has played bass with the Detroit

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## Cheryl Goldenberg

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friends. So many people have just gone above and beyond to emotionally support me and be there for me through thick and thin. I've been going on some dates, but I'm not dying to get married again so quickly. I'm sure I'll find a relationship, though. I'm good.

One thing about me, I always find the silver lining no matter what the challenge. And, believe me, I've had some real challenges. I told Taylor something the other day. I said, "You know what, Taylor? You're in control of your destiny. My mommy used to tell me, and it's true: 'If it's to be, it's up to me.' It's not what happens to you, it's how you deal with what happens to you.

"So whatever you want to do, you just put your mind to it, and you'll be able to get it. It's just a matter of how much you want it and what you're willing to sacrifice along the way." That's the lesson I can teach her,

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## Ann Roggen

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portunities — even those awful little flutophones — that kids today don't get to experience. The money just isn't there in most schools to offer quality instruction. In general, the arts are less prominent.

So I try to make the music more accessible; I don't mean by compromising on its quality, but by giving recitals in smaller venues. Frankly, I prefer the more personal touch of playing in galleries and museums. Whereas at Alice Tully Hall, for instance, the audience is so far away from the performers. And forget



*As Project Runway's Heidi Klum sez, "In fashion, von day you're in, und the nex day you're oud." Taylor is most definitely in!*

because that's the lesson of life. I guess I really did end up being a good mother and role model for her, and I feel blessed. ■

about trying to get backstage afterward. They have armed guards standing there; it's all very daunting.

I've always been kind of an idea person; always thinking outside of the box. It can create problems when you're trying to be a regular citizen, but it's how I am. And the older I get, the more I am that way. I guess it happens to everyone: you end up being more like you are. So I'm involved in trying to make classical music be just one of the arts in our culture and have it become an everyday word.

There are so many of us who do it and love doing it, and so many people who would be interested in coming to concerts and enjoying it too if it were made available to them. ■

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Symphony Orchestra since 1976 and has served as acting principal bass since 2002. He is also the orchestra's personnel manager. Prior to joining the DSO, Stephen played with the New Orleans Philharmonic and the New Orleans Bass Quartet.

### Helene Millman Runion ('71)



### Violinist/Vocalist ♪ Lives in Altamont, NY

"I played violin in orchestra under the direction of Mr. Arnold. Every year we recieved our new seats for orchestra. I guess I did way too much chatting with Jill Feldman, because each year we would both be moved back a chair until we were sitting in the last chair of the second violins. Being a violinist was not in my future. But Mr. Arnold did have a strong influence in my life.

"I also took piano lessons from Mr. Arnold's wife. I managed to pass a piano audition into the Crane School of Music at SUNY Potsdam, and graduated from there with a Bachelor of Music degree in music education. I presently teach general music classes and instrumental lessons for grades K-5 in the Schalmont School District.

"My passion has always been singing. Over the years, I've been involved in musical theater and choral and solo singing in the Albany area. I enjoy singing with a semiprofessional chorus called Albany pro Musica. When I went to audition for this chorus, I was surprised to find that the director was 1970 JHS alum David Janower. Singing with this group

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## Keith Steiner

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time, I was able to spend more time with Jennifer before she graduated college, and I was able to devote considerable time assisting Anne Marie with planning Jennifer's wedding.

Since I ended my full-time career, I was also able to devote a considerable amount of time volunteering for our town. I took on various volunteer positions locally, including serving as the vice chair and eventual chair of our town's parks and recreation board. I was instrumental in planning and implementing the first set of neighborhood parks for our town and helped lay the foundation for the eventual expansion of our park and trail system.

At the same time, I served first as a commissioner and then as a vice chair for our planning and zoning commission. I was also selected to be a member of our town's charter commission, which essentially wrote the charter providing the structure and rules for governance. In 2006 I was honored for my work by being selected as citizen of the year for our town.

In 2005 I was also selected, along with just a handful of other finalists, for a six-month volunteer position at the *Dallas Morning News*. Each week we would answer one question posed to us by the newspaper on a variety of topics, and the answers would be published in the Saturday edition of the newspaper.

At the same time, I wrote several columns on a variety of topics that were published in the newspaper. I tried to write about different issues that I care deeply about, hoping to influence others to bring about change in these areas: child-

hood obesity, the need for our schools to better develop the students for life beyond the high school level, the curtailment of using hand-held cell phones while driving, the need to push our elected officials to be much more responsive to the voters and to the constituents they serve rather than to the lobby and special-interest groups, along with writings on several other topics.

I also put a great deal of emphasis on my own health and began working out on a regular basis and focused on eating more healthy foods.

Retirement has also provided the opportunity for me and my wife to see more of the world. In 2007 we decided to take a world cruise. Well, we didn't see the *entire* world, but we did get to see quite a bit of it. This is something that we'd originally talked about doing many years later in life, but after the unexpected loss of my sister-in-law at a relatively young age, we decided that we should not put off these plans.

The cruise provided us with the opportunity to visit many different countries in Central and South America, Africa, the Middle East, and Europe. We also had the opportunity to view Antarctica. We enjoyed it so much that we decided to take a second world cruise earlier this year. This time we visited other areas of the world, including several different Pacific Ocean islands, Australia, New Zealand, and Southeast Asia.

Our world cruise adventures were wonderful. It provided us with the opportunity to become very good friends with several of our fellow passengers and many from the crew who are not only from other parts of our own country but from other parts of the world. At the same time, we got to see places around the world that our parents only dreamed of

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## Strings Still Attached

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has given me the opportunity to travel overseas. Last spring we toured Italy, giving several concerts.

Just a little side track: Last year I spoke with Mr. Arnold for the first time in thirty-five years. I was explaining to him that for the first time in my teaching career I was going to be responsible for teaching band instruments, which I knew very little about. Without a second's hesitation he proceeded to give me a complete lesson, over the phone, on how I should approach teaching band instruments. Some things never change.

Wendy Foxmyn ('72)



### Violinist ♪ Lives in Leeds, MA

"I didn't know you played the violin!" So many people say that to me. It feels odd to hear, as my avocational musical life is so important. Most, if not all Jericho students, played flutophone (technically, a soprano recorder) in the third grade. The best performers among us were chosen to play in an all-elementary school concert and offered the extraordinary opportunity to choose any instrument of our choice for in-school study. What a gift! I chose clarinet, but Robyn Cashton, Eileen Marder, and Abby Zwiebel chose violin, so I switched. Thus began my now forty-five-year relationship with the violin.

I attended an arts camp for four summers and became a lifelong "culture vulture," spending my leisure time at symphonic and chamber music concerts, films, theater productions, dance performances,

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## Keith Steiner

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seeing, which made us realize how fortunate we were to grow up in New York and be afforded the opportunities in life that come from growing up in our country.

It also reminded us that most people around the world are good and take pride in their respective cultures. It is important not to just view the world as those in the United States see it, but to also try to see the world and its many issues through the eyes of those who live in various parts of the world.

These cruises also provided us with the opportunity to hear from and meet many different lecturers who were brought on board to speak on a variety of topics: the war in Iraq, environmental issues, politics, worldwide events, the arts, sports, and many



**Keith and Anne Marie go formal during their world cruise. The couple recently celebrated their thirty-first wedding anniversary!**

other areas. During this year's world cruise, I made time to work out each day in the ship's fitness center and spent a good deal of time on the elliptical machines. I estimate that the number of miles from my elliptical workouts was approximately the same mileage as driving from Washington, DC, to Denver. If you add to this the number of miles that I walked during our time on the ship and in port, this would be the equivalent of driving from Tampa to San Diego.

My only regret of the past few years was not being able to travel to last year's reunion, but that was not possible due to another conflict.

I know that so many of the values that have shaped my life have come from my family, my friends, and the wonderful teachers we had throughout our years at school in Jericho. As I look back at the lessons I have learned throughout my life, I have come to realize that the greatest lesson I have learned is to treat others the way I want to be treated.

As a result, at work I devoted a good deal of time to being a good mentor for each of my direct reports and to many other members of our team, and I took my greatest satisfaction from seeing many of them grow and be promoted into higher positions over the years. Likewise, I have gone out of my way to treat others with the respect and warmth that they deserve.

My future plans are to continue to spend time making memories with my wonderful family, and to volunteer in order to give back to the community and to others. Eventually I would still like to go into politics, have the opportunity to write additional columns for a newspaper, and continue to travel the world and to live the rest of my life with my loving wife and family. ■

## Strings Still Attached

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etc. I started playing viola da gamba and medieval and renaissance music (so-called "early music") in college and have had a diverse experience with musical genres as an adult, including: playing early music with a couple of performing ensembles, fiddle at contradances, and violin in a klezmer band, local orchestras, opera companies, and musical theater productions. I am happiest playing chamber music in string quartets with friends.

I attend the Philadelphia Orchestra summer concerts at the Saratoga Performing Arts Center, and see three of my friends in the orchestra. One of them is violinist Paul Arnold, Alan Arnold's son. This summer, as in previous summers, I saw Alan and his wife ushering at the SPAC.

Last year, Debra Schwartz (violin, JHS '71) visited her daughter, a Smith College student here in Northampton, and a terrific violinist. We attended her college orchestra concert and reminisced. My music friends, from throughout my life, are dear to me. We are an interesting, some say crazy, subculture. I have met amazing people through music, often highly accomplished, very well educated, well traveled, usually politically liberal, and invariably passionate.

Thank you Jericho, and especially Alan Arnold — not to mention, Robin, Eileen and Abby — for leading me to this world.



**Gail Murphy ('71)**

**Vocalist ♪ Lives in Portland, OR**

"I sing with a volunteer woman's community

Continued on page 30

## Nooz About Yooz

Continued from page 10

### Margo (Lynne) Rosenbaum's Atlantic Crossing

Margo Rosenbaum Random ('74) has lived in London for thirty-plus years, but she regularly gets back to the States to visit her folks, who still live on Putnam Avenue in West Birchwood. During her recent summer trek with husband **Authur** and daughter **Abigail**, Margo went into Manhattan to surprise the class of '73's **Mitchel Forman** by turning up at one of his jazz septet **Metro's** shows at the Blue Note before the group headed off on a European tour. While on Long Island, she also connected with two old friends from the class of '74, **Elizabeth (Bette) Edlund**, who came up from Washington, D.C., and **Alana Lee**, sister of author **Martin Lee** ('71).

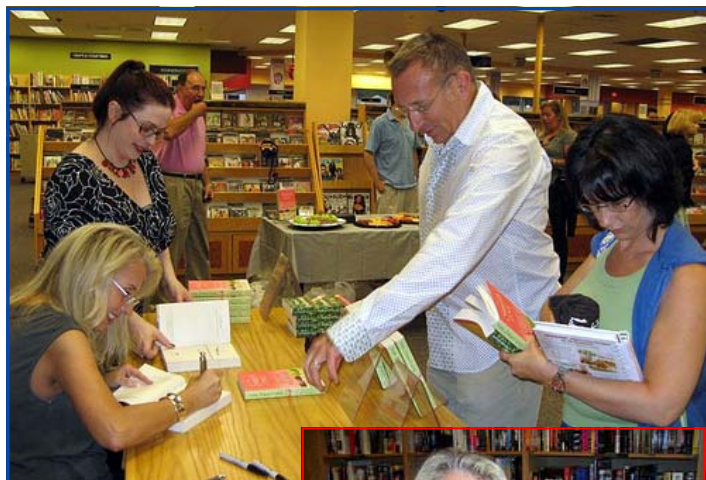


Above: Elizabeth Edlund, Alana Lee, and Margo.  
Below: Mitch Forman with Margo and husband Arthur.



## Book 'em, Danno!

**Ellen Meister** ('75) was out and about promoting her second novel, *The Smart One*, starting with a launch party at the Syosset Borders on August 8. Two weeks later she answered questions from fans at the Carle Place Barnes & Noble. In the audience were the class of '72's **Luise Halberstadt Linder** and '73's **Judy Friedman Sadick**. Ellen, who lives in West Birchwood and has three children, just sold the rights to her third book.



"That's spelled S-t-e-p-h-e-n ..." Big bro **Stephen Meister** ('72) came out from Mill Neck, L.I., to support Ellen at Borders. At right, the author's biggest fan: daughter **Emma**, age ten.



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## Strings Still Attached

Continued from page 29

chorus called Aurora, in Portland. Although we sing all kinds of music based on uplifting, female- and family-oriented themes, the idea of the chorus is based on 'powerful women singing for peace.' We present at least two concerts a year in some of the city's premier venues, often with special guests, as well as outreach shows on location with International Women's Day and peace rallies."

# Your Back Pages

“I was so much older then, I’m younger than that now.” — Bob Dylan  
You wish!

## Number One with a Mullet!

No. 1 Songs from September 1965, when the class of ‘71 entered Jericho Junior High,  
To June 1973, when the class of ‘73 Ran Screaming from the JHS Doors

### 1965

- 9/4: “Help!” Beatles
- 9/25: “Eve of Destruction,” Barry McGuire
- 10/2: “Hang On Sloopy,” McCoys
- 10/9: “Yesterday,” Beatles
- 11/6: “Get Off of My Cloud” Rolling Stones
- 11/20: “I Hear a Symphony,” Supremes
- 12/4: “Turn! Turn! Turn!” Byrds
- 12/25: “Over and Over,” Dave Clark 5

### 1966

- 1/1: The Sounds of Silence,” Simon and Garfunkel
- 1/8: “We Can Work It Out,” Beatles
- 2/5: “My Love,” Petula Clark
- 2/19: “Lightnin’ Strikes,” Lou Christie
- 2/26: “These Boots Are Made for Walkin’,” Nancy Sinatra
- 3/5: “The Ballad of the Green Berets,” Sgt. Barry Sadler
- 4/9: “(You’re My) Soul and Inspiration,” Righteous Brothers
- 4/30: “Good Lovin’,” Young Rascals
- 5/7: “Monday, Monday,” Mamas and Papas
- 5/28: “When a Man Loves a Woman,” Percy Sledge
- 6/11: “Paint It, Black,” Rolling Stones
- 6/25: “Paperback Writer,” Beatles
- 7/2: “Strangers in the Night,” Frank Sinatra
- 7/16: “Hanky Panky,” Tommy James and the Shondells
- 7/30: “Wild Thing,” Troggs
- 8/13: “Summer in the City,” Lovin’ Spoonful
- 9/3: “Sunshine Superman,” Donovan
- 9/10: “You Can’t Hurry Love,” Supremes
- 9/24: “Cherish,” Association
- 10/15: “Reach Out I’ll Be There,” Four Tops
- 10/29: “96 Tears,” ? and the Mysterians
- 11/5: “Last Train to Clarkesville,” Monkees
- 11/12: “Poor Side of Town,” Johnny Rivers
- 11/19: “You Keep Mr Hangin’ On,” Supremes
- 12/3: “Winchester Cathedral,” New Vaudeville Band
- 12/10: “Good Vibrations,” Beach Boys
- 12/31: “I’m a Believer,” Monkees

### 1967

- 2/18: “Kind of a Drag,” Buckingham
- 3/4: “Ruby Tuesday,” Rolling Stones
- 3/11: “Love Is Here and Now You’re Gone,” Supremes

- 3/18: “Penny Lane,” Beatles
- 3/25: “Happy Together,” Turtles
- 4/15: “Somethin’ Stupid,” Frank and Nancy Sinatra
- 5/13: “The Happening,” Supremes
- 5/20: “Groovin’,” Young Rascals
- 6/3: “Respect,” Aretha Franklin
- 7/1: “Windy,” Association
- 7/29: “Light My Fire,” Doors
- 8/19: “All You Need Is Love,” Beatles
- 8/26: “Ode to Billie Joe,” Bobbie Gentry
- 9/23: “The Letter,” Box Tops
- 10/21: “To Sir With Love,” Lulu
- 11/25: “Incense and Peppermints,” Strawberry Alarm Clock
- 12/2: “Daydream Believer,” Monkees
- 12/30: “Hello Goodbye,” Beatles

### 1968

- 1/20: “Judy in Disguise (with Glasses),” John Fred and His Playboy Band
- 2/3: “Green Tambourine,” Lemon Pipers
- 2/10: “Love Is Blue,” Paul Mauriat
- 3/16: “(Sittin’ On) The Dock of the Bay,” Otis Redding
- 4/13: “Honey,” Bobby Goldsboro
- 5/18: “Tighten Up,” Archie Bell and the Drells
- 6/1: “Mrs. Robinson,” Simon and Garfunkel
- 6/22: “This Guy’s In Love with You,” Herb Alpert
- 7/20: “Grazing in the Grass,” Hugh Masekela
- 8/3: “Hello, I Love You,” Doors
- 8/17: “People Got to Be Free,” Rascals
- 9/21: “Harper Valley PTA,” Jeannie C. Riley
- 9/28: “Hey Jude,” Beatles
- 11/30: “Love Child,” Supremes
- 12/14: “I Heard It through the Grapevine,” Marvin Gaye

### 1969

- 2/1: Crimson and Clover,” Tommy James and the Shondells
- 2/15: “Everyday People,” Sly and the Family Stone
- 3/15: “Dizzy,” Tommy Roe
- 4/12: “Aquarius/Let the Sunshine In,” 5th Dimension
- 5/24: “Get Back,” Beatles
- 6/28: “Love Theme from *Romeo and Juliet*,” Henry Mancini
- 7/12: “In the Year 2525,” Zager and Evans

*Continued on next page*

# Your Back Pages

*Continued from previous page*

- 8/23: "Honky Tonk Women," Rolling Stones
- 9/20: "Sugar, Sugar," Archies
- 10/18: "I Can't Get Next to You," Temptations
- 11/1: "Suspicious Minds," Elvis Presley
- 11/8: "Wedding Bell Blues," 5th Dimension
- 11/29: "Come Together," Beatles
- 12/6: "Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye," Steam
- 12/20: "Leaving on a Jet Plane," Peter, Paul, and Mary
- 12/27: "Someday We'll Be Together," Supremes

## 1970

- 1/3: "Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head," B. J. Thomas
- 1/31: "I Want You Back," Jackson 5
- 2/7: "Venus," Shocking Blue
- 2/14: "Thank You Falettinme Be Mice Elf Agin," Sly and the Family Stone
- 2/28: "Bridge over Troubled Water," Simon and Garfunkel
- 4/11: "Let It Be," Beatles
- 4/25: "ABC," Jackson 5
- 5/9: "American Woman," Guess Who
- 5/30: "Everything Is Beautiful," Ray Stevens
- 6/13: "The Long and Winding Road," Beatles
- 6/27: "The Love You Save," Jackson 5
- 7/11: "Mama Told Me (Not to Come)," Three Dog Night
- 7/25: "(They Long to Be) Close to You," Carpenters
- 8/22: "Make It with You," Breas
- 8/29: "War," Edwin Starr
- 9/19: "Ain't No Mountain High Enough," Diana Ross
- 10/10: "Cracklin' Rosie," Neil Diamond
- 10/17: "I'll Be There," Jackson 5
- 11/21: "I Think I Love You," Partridge Family
- 12/12: "The Tears of a Clown," Smokey Robinson and the Miracles
- 12/26: "My Sweet Lord," George Harrison

## 1971

- 1/23: "Knock Three Times," Tony Orlando and Dawn
- 2/13: "One Bad Apple," Osmonds
- 3/20: "Me and Bobby McGee," Janis Joplin
- 4/3: "Just My Imagination (Running Away with Me)," Temptations
- 4/17: "Joy to the World," Three Dog Night
- 5/29: "Brown Sugar," Rolling Stones
- 6/12: "Want Ads," Honey Cone
- 6/19: "It's Too Late," Carole King
- 7/24: "Indian Reservation," Raiders

- 7/31: "You've Got a Friend," James Taylor
- 8/7: "How Can You Mend a Broken Heart," Bee Gees
- 9/4: "Uncle Albert/Admiral Halsey," Paul and Linda McCartney
- 9/11: "Go Away Little Girl," Donny Osmond
- 10/2: "Maggie May," Rod Stewart
- 11/6: "Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves," Cher
- 11/20: "Theme from *Shaft*," Isaac Hayes
- 12/4: "Family Affair," Sly and the Family Stone
- 12/25: "Brand New Key," Melanie

## 1972

- 1/5: "American Pie," Don McLean
- 2/12: "Let's Stay Together," Al Green
- 2/19: "Without You," Nilsson
- 3/18: "Heart of Gold," Neil Young
- 3/25: "A Horse with No Name," America
- 4/15: "The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face," Roberta Flack
- 5/27: "Oh Girl!" Chi-Lites
- 6/3: "I'll Take You There," Staple Singers
- 6/10: "The Candy Man," Sammy Davis, Jr.
- 7/1: "Song Sung Blue," Neil Diamond
- 7/8: "Lean On Me," Bill Withers
- 7/29: "Alone Again (Naturally)," Gilbert O'Sullivan
- 8/26: "Brandy (You're a Fine Girl)," Looking Glass
- 9/16: "Black & White," Three Dog Night
- 9/23: "Baby Don't Get Hooked on Me," Mac Davis
- 10/14: "Ben," Michael Jackson
- 10/21: "My Ding-A-Ling," Chuck Berry
- 11/4: "I Can See Clearly Now," Johnny Nash
- 12/2: "Papa Was a Rolling Stone," Temptations
- 12/9: "I Am Woman," Helen Reddy
- 12/16: "Me and Mrs. Jones," Billy Paul

## 1973

- 1/6: "You're So Vain," Carly Simon
- 1/27: "Superstition," Stevie Wonder
- 2/3: "Crocodile Rock," Elton John
- 2/24: "Killing Me Softly with His Song," Roberta Flack
- 3/24: "Love Train," O'Jays
- 4/7: "The Night the Lights Went Out in Georgia," Vicki Lawrence
- 4/21: "Tie a Yellow Ribbon Round the Old Oak Tree," Tony Orlando and Dawn
- 5/19: "You Are the Sunshine of My Life," Stevie Wonder
- 5/26: "Frankenstein," Edgar Winter Group
- 6/2: "My Love," Paul McCartney and Wings
- 6/30: "Give Me Love (Give Me Peace on Earth)," George Harrison