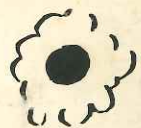
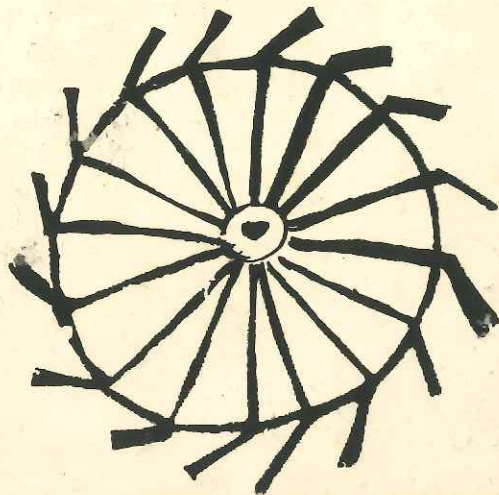
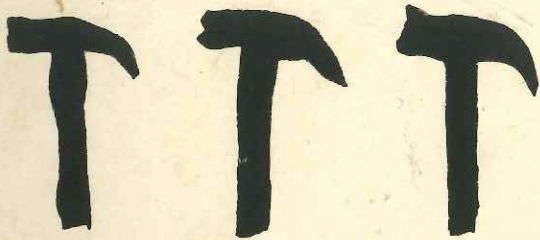
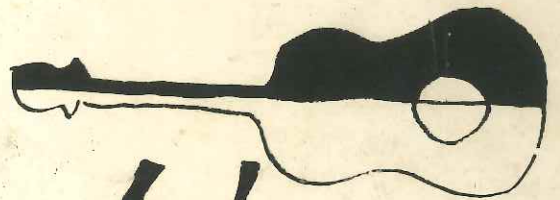
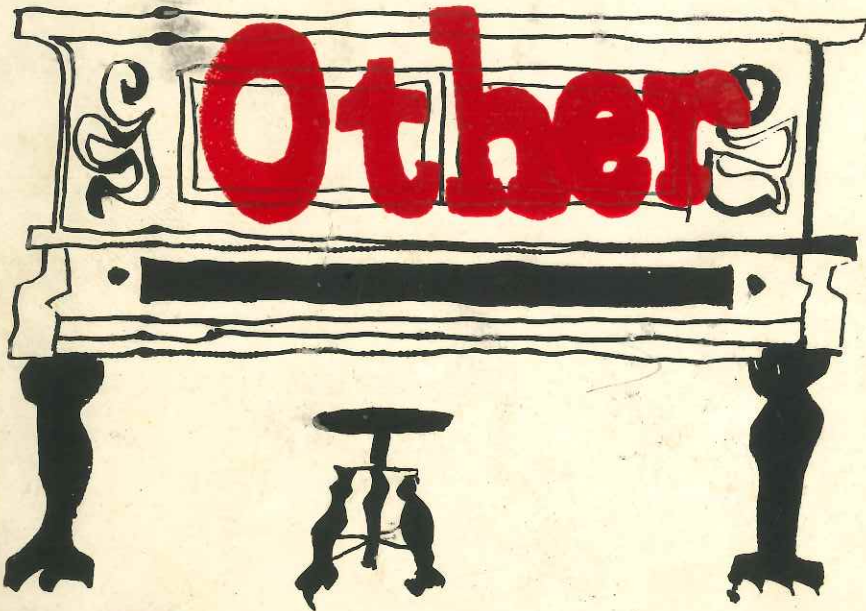
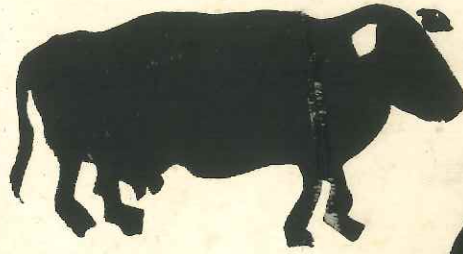
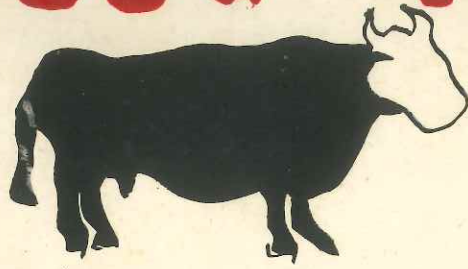


west village



THE WEST VILLAGE EYE THIER

the creative efforts
of West Family
Villagers

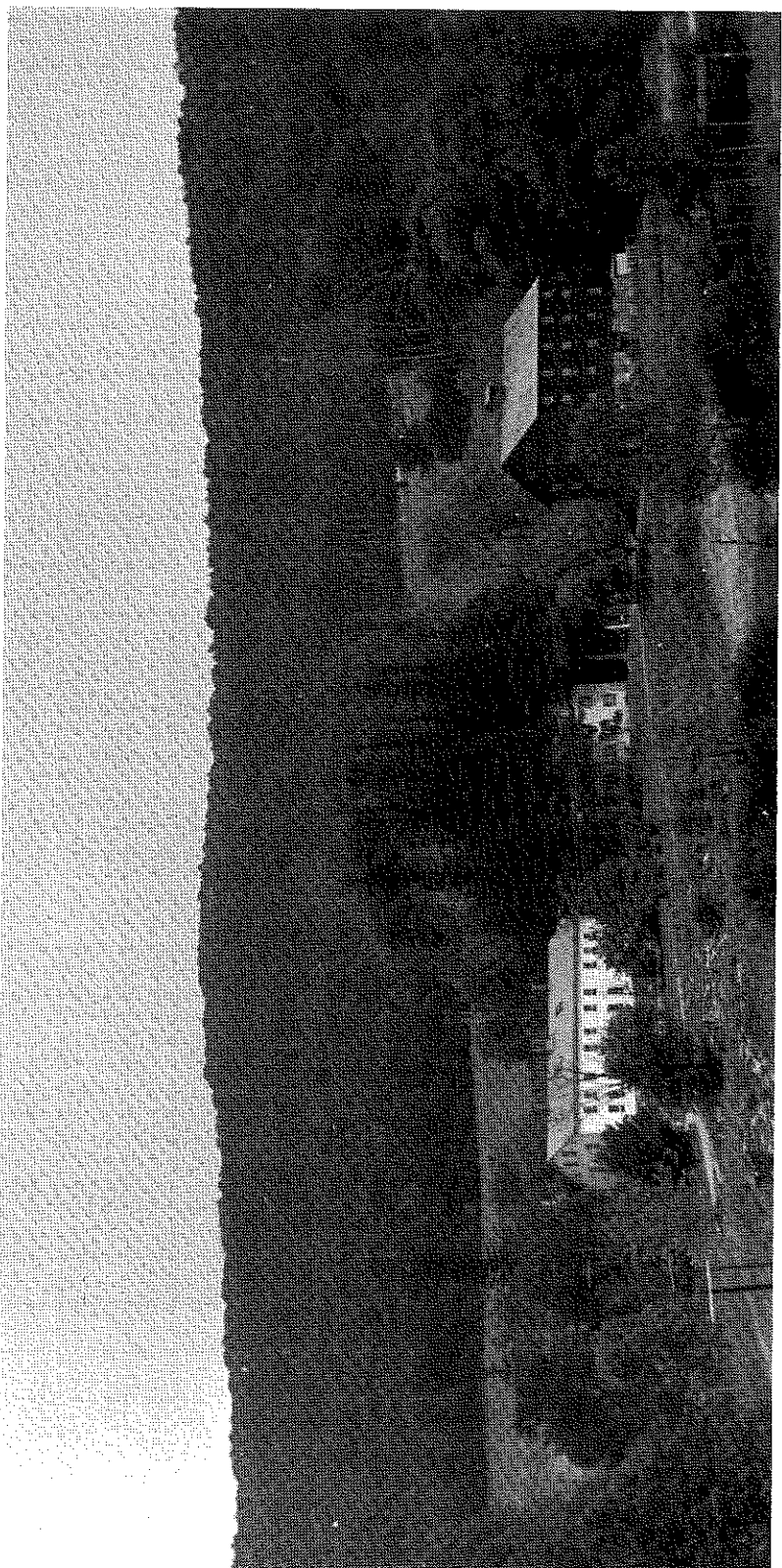
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SHAKER VILLAGE WORK GROUP

19 68

Spake Zarathustra as he shook his head,
"Take down these words that I have said."
And Socrates, he had his Plato,
To take down what he had to say, too.
Christ? He had his crew of twelve.
None of them had to write themselves.
Mohammed had the Koran written.
And so it seems to me unfittin'
That I can't have a private scribe,
To take down Proschan's diatribe.

Frank Proschan



Time is everything.
But time does not exist.
But maybe it does.

Time is everything.
It creates,
it destroys.
Maybe.

Time stops things,
But it doesn't stop.
Probably.

Time is always taken.
Everything takes time.
Time is everything.
If it is there.

John Gyory

George Mason is dead.
You saw the Nip sniper shoot him in the neck.
It was Bataan, wasn't it?
You dug the ditch and made the bamboo cross you called his grave.
God, it was bad.
Back in the states, you wept as you told the story to his wife and kids.
But in your mind, you knew what you felt when you saw him killed:
"I'm glad it wasn't me."

Matt Edlund

How does one look upon an important loss?
It's irreplaceable, you know,
Only material things can be regained
Nothing fills the void except a
dull sense of heavy empty.
One can't always lose emptiness.

Jill Stavenhagn

The Hand

Long slender fingers reaching out from the center.
Smooth, soft, pliable skin creased with wrinkles.
Sharp clawing nails quick to pain in defense.
Smells of food, grass, humans, sunken in blending with age-old odors.
The hand, quick to feel, to react, to pull back, to venture forth,
Composed of evenly spaced parts each with a job to perform,
Constantly relating, an essential part of man.

Laura Mendelsohn

Today is one of those hot summer days when you feel like you haven't got the strength to do anything. For awhile, I've been lying here, looking up to the top of that hill over there. You can't see it, but there is a grave there, where a civil war soldier was buried. Most people don't even know it's there, cause of all the high grass that's growing around it. Only a rotten wooden cross marks the place.

Aside from me, there's only two people that know about that grave. This girl who lives up the road from me who goes up there and brings flowers to him. Sometimes I also see her pulling weeds from around the area. I used to wonder why she went there all the time. I mean, it's not as if he was her ancestor or something, because nobody knows who he is anymore. But now I think I know why she does it. She once loved this boy. They were going to get married, when something happened. He got drafted, and he had to fight. A year later he was reported missing in action, and they never found him.

That is most probably what happened to the soldier on the hill. So maybe she figures that if she takes care of him, someone miles away from here will take care of the one that she lost, and that makes her feel better, most likely.

There's one other person who knows about that grave. That's my brother. He's seen her going up there too, carrying that bundle of flowers. He told me she's crazy, but I don't know if she is or not.

Margie Hornick

follow ^{the} dots

19

86 2

48 4

47

83 4 5

57

59

28

15

! 50

26

44

29

54

10

41 78 42

21

22

30

?

6

49

29 27

58

19

46

12

6

45 84

85

3

38

16

60

32

9

31

23

51

22

19

2

56 82

52

13

57

7

24

34

46

8

BOREDOM

I had nothing better to do,
So I went for a walk.
The woods were silent,
The immense, imposing trees,
Which I normally thought so beautiful,
Didn't interest me.
The dull brown birds,
Creating ugly nests,
And being content with this chore,
Annoyed me.
How could they be happy,
Doing the same thing year after year?
I was disgusted.
Ants carried grains of dirt,
Out of their dwellings.
I picked one up,
And put it on another anthill.
A few of the inhabitants
Stopped their work,
And dragged him,
To his death.
I didn't react.
I lay down and looked at the dull sky.
A small hawk was flying above me.
Blankly, I looked around me,
To see what it was after.
It was a coarse grey rabbit.
The hawk swooped,
And landed near it.
I could have easily scared it away,
But I chose not to,
Because I was comfortable
Where I was.
It pounced on the quivering rabbit,
And tore it apart.
I just lay there, thinking.
But I was irked,
That I hadn't cared.

Lisa Ruddick

She sits calm and placid
as a dragonfly resting
upon a leaf,
no movement,
Delicate legs
fine and thin
entwined in a twisted but firm position
wings outspread as if in flight
eyes fixed in a glassy stare
and yet no movement
and suddenly it darts away
and now that she is
gone forever I can only remember
her sitting
in detached solitude.

M. Roiphe

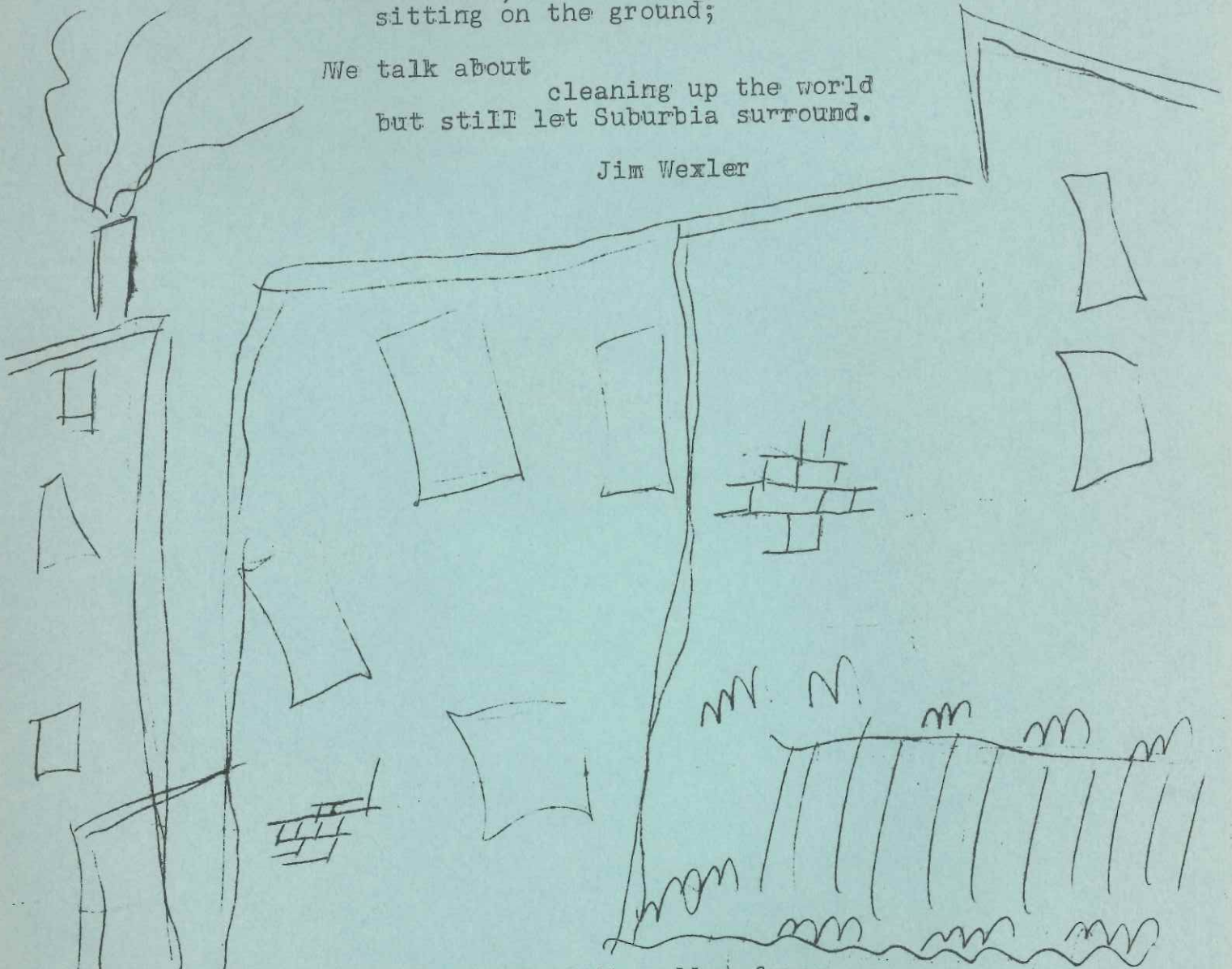
In the depth of the forest,
the wind whispers a message
to all about the coming
The light is all around
The animals chatter calls of warning;
the enemy has been sighted
The Area is unsafe
and the animals flee in fright
In awhile it is barren of everything
for it has been destroyed
The enemys rule has been brief
But now there is nothing

Bob Fischl

Black slums,
sitting on the ground;

We talk about
cleaning up the world
but still let Suburbia surround.

Jim Wexler



The cat creeping stalking along the alley fence
The moon shines weakly down and casts an evil glow on the murky side of
town and still on he creeps swiftly silently on the lookout
His black coat shining silver
Catching the glow of the moon
The glow shimmering with the ripple of his bones
On he stalks, aware, stealthy
The noises of the city
Distant yet near
And the cat prowls.

James DeLynn

UNKNOWN, BUT TO THE READER

Laugh,
With no humor.
Weep,
With no grief.
You appear to
Society, Hypocrite
To History, Inadequate
To God, Human
To Humans, God.
God laughs.
God weeps.
And so, appears perfect.
To almost everyone.

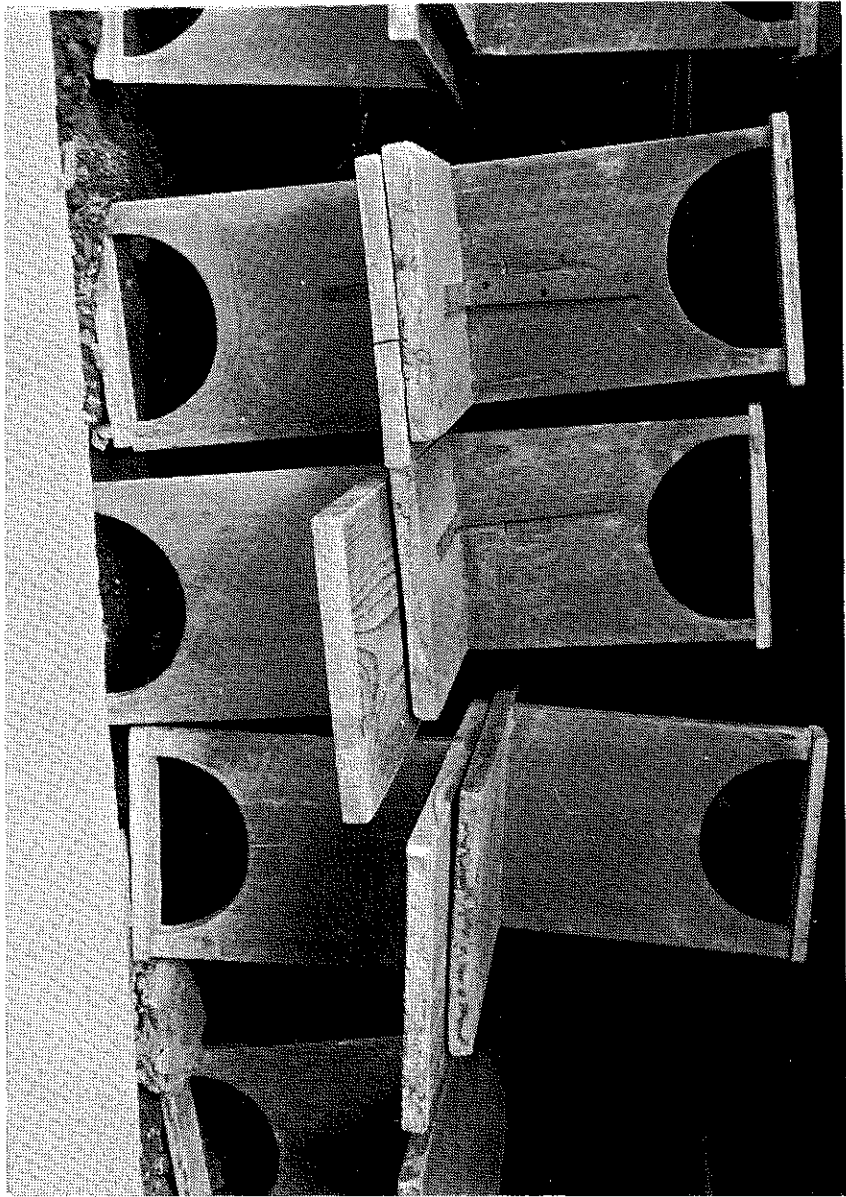
William Gottlieb

Father gets home and slouches in his easy chair.
His paper at his side, waiting to be read.
Before reading it, he speaks to his wife,
"Oh honey, have you heard?
There's been another killing."
"Yes dear. Your dinner will be ready in ten minutes."

Laurie Seligman

Where are we now?
Where are we headed?
Up or down, that's the question.
Together we rise, separate we fall.
It is said that we're racing toward ruin.
Let's watch the race and then curse the rubble.
Apathy, that's the word.
Tell us how and we'll sit and watch.
As everyone clears the track to see the race end,
Let you and me wave the yellow flag.

Brian Miller



Leaves on spindled stem
Grasping on by little buds
Anxious for autumn

Laura Mendelsohn

Green moss on grey stone
Lies ridgelike on the drab ground
Patterns of shadow

Matt Edlund

Life is like a vine,
Tend it and it will blossom
Cut it back and it continues
Pull out the roots and it will

Peter Gould

WORDS OR MAP

A map is a realistic painting of a place,
But within its borders, it represents
 more than space;
For it contains a network of finely
woven streets
Each which serves a purpose and
 depends upon another to meet
And give some meaning, to give a reason;
 to give some sense
To why it is there and give a motive
 for existence
For if a lane was single and had a beginning
 and an end
It would have no real meaning, nothing
 to lend
Only when a series of them is sensibly
 placed together
Is when to the question of existence
 it gives an answer.

John Gyory

My mind is like a deep empty hole.
I can fill it;
but I cannot always account for its
emptying, as when the ground
absorbs water.

Allyce Kimerling ..

tiny droplets
rhythmic,
precise
never late
never early
never ending

David
Giovannitti

Here I lie in union with the world
 the grass
 the trees
 the mountains
 the streams
 the oceans
 and the earth
faraway from my plastic christmas tree

J. Willinger

Naturally we need a theme-
Love
(Avoid sentimental Garbage)
(TRIPE)
At all costs.

Naturally a girl
A relationship.

As far as love went, no, not
at that point anyway.
reciprocal mutual
We liked each other a great deal.
(Am I avoiding sentimentality?)
(I hope so)
Sex ensued-
sensual touch, heights of passion,
smooth, soft, deep, etc.
Mutual, reciprocal.

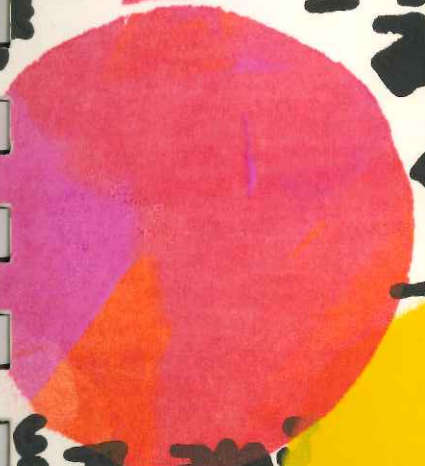
After six days we stopped
seeing each other.
She said she had only liked
me for my body.
A switch, huh?
(remember, no sentimentality)
She found someone else.
So did I.
I see her with him frequently.
It tears at me.

I have been very bitter toward
her lately.

William Hendler

Without the Sun
force behind
Power, vitality
The Conscious

is the life of
the body
It's the
the body
behaves
is in the
duh. duh.
I + S
FAPPT
APPT
APPT



the body of the
is the life of
the body
behaves
is in the
duh. duh.
I + S
FAPPT
APPT
APPT

the body of the
is the life of
the body
behaves
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I + S
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the body of the
is the life of
the body
behaves
is in the
duh. duh.
I + S
FAPPT
APPT
APPT

It represents
a surge of power,
NATURE OF MAN
It signifies
the body of the
is the life of
the body
behaves
is in the
duh. duh.
I + S
FAPPT
APPT
APPT

the body of the
is the life of
the body
behaves
is in the
duh. duh.
I + S
FAPPT
APPT
APPT

OUR DILEMMA

"Stand alone,"
That's what they say.
But you don't want to,
It's not the easiest way.

They say look at him,
And what he's done.
You say, "That's not my way."
Protest in vain and then run.

Times have changed,
You're older now.
Use your brains,
That some mother endowed.

The elements, they're your friends,
But don't move in.
"You'd be running away."
Why listen to kin?

Sure they steered you wrong
But how they've tried.
Look at them
Could they've lied?

Brian Miller

No more fizzie parties,
or bright red Keds' sneakers with rubber over the toes,
At birthday parties, "Pin the Tail on the Donkey"
isn't played anymore.

In fact, there are no more birthday parties.

After school, there's no time to play
"Red light, Green light" or "Giant Steps." There
is no time after school.

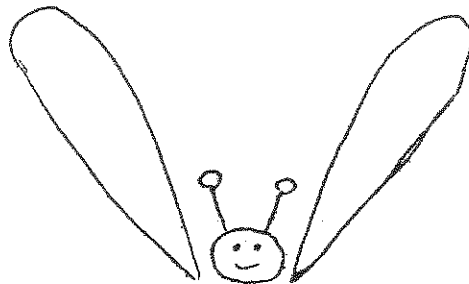
Peanut butter and jelly makes me fat.

I get dirty if I play in the sand and
make castles and houses.


It's boring to watch "Captain Kangaroo".

I was happy when I was young,
but what I wanted the most was to be a grown-up.

Joan Kranzler



Down by the swamplands
And attacked by mosquitoes
I wish I were home.

 Frank Froscha

Here's a few words on birds.

Here's a sermon on vermin.

Oh wow! A cow!

Oh my! A fly!

Oh gee! A Flea!

HARK! HARK! HERE COMES AN AARDVARK!

Holy toledo! A mosquito!

Holy cats! Gnats!

I SAW A YELLOW ARMADILLO

I'D LOVE A DOVE!

i kicked a yak in the back!

Into the zoo flew a gnu.

I knew a turkey from Albuquerque.

I saw a crane from Maine.

I knew a lion from Zion.

I knew a llama from Alabama.

Have you ever seen an antelope eat canteloupe?

the lion lurks at night,
looking for a fight,
'cuz he's uptight.

Humans have kids,
and so do goats.

Do you think that means something?

a bee or not a bee?

THAT is th question.

I challenged a mule
to a duel,
But he ran out of fuel.

this page is as absurd as the bird that purred



Shaker Groves

I walk along the aisles of hard
white rock, and think of a people
long past.
Meaningless initials seem to take
on the names of those I hold
so dear.

One has nothing to do with the
other, but I see a link
between the two civilizations,
between the two ghosts of the past
and friends.. of My present.

Lynne Glass

Imagine
beneath this erect stone
smooth and gray,
lies a decaying body
imprisoned in the earth
I shudder to think
that someone
deeply imbedded in the ground
feels nothing
is nothing
but a pile of
rotting bones

M. Roiphe

Cemetery

Dim, quiet cemetery
Cool, deathly cemetery
Dead bodies lie in their own blankets of decaying flesh,

The trees seem to be trying to blot out the lights with thousands
of outstretched green hands

I sit
and shiver

and want to tear the trees out of the ground
and let in the light

bringing life
to this place of death.

Josh Kuperman

When?
now.
Who?
me.
Why?
because.
What?
uhm.
Where?
here.

Oh, really?

Laura Mendelsohn

Log lies on the bank
Long and graceful to the eye
Rotten at its core

Matt Edlund

Sheltered by birches,
The stream courses rapidly,
Though it's polluted.

Frank Proshan

Some people are flies, swarming about society's decay;
not comforting but eating away at it, while the decay remains
endangering the incorrupt.

Peter Gould



Winter's dead silence
Strikes like ice the peaceful heart
Till summer's life comes

Matt Edlund

I stared up intently
Enraptured by the field of white
Losing myself in the grains waving slowly back and forth.
The speck of brown, a hungry fox searching for hidden food.
The long splintered fence running along the border, closing in the
otherwise endless landscape.
Rolling over on my stomach, it all vanished.
The image of the ceiling was replaced by the softness of my pillow.

Laura Mendelsohn



Shimmering silver
Graceful against black shadows
Birches in moonlight

Matt Edlund

Does the wind cry
when it passes through a volleyball net
because it comes out
like
 cubed jello?

Josh Kuperman

The cool breeze recirculating in our
 midst, still retains the past presences
 of people:
People thoughtful, thoughtless, kind,
cruel, old, young, beautiful, ugly, creative,
destructive.
The breeze has come to
know the Civil War, a child at play,
 Joe's Candy Store.
My presence now too is
 impressioned in that breeze, blowing
 away through eternity.

Miriam Weiss

Afternoon in the park

Old
jewish
ladies
sitting on a park bench
cackling...
knitting...
handshaking...
worrying...
only five more years...

M. Roiphe



A man fell asleep. He was a butterfly flying around the flowers. But then a greatly disturbing thought touched his mind. Was he a man dreaming he was a butterfly or a butterfly dreaming he was a man? His mind was tortured by it. "Am I a butterfly? Am I a man? Where is my sanity?" It kept on through the night. But when he awoke and felt the pollen under his feet, he knew.

Matt Edlund

Wrinkles and similar marks of age are now hiding her once rosy complexion. Peering into the wire-rimmed spectacles propped low on her nose, I'm confronted with the blur of tired, yet smiling eyes. Vision ends at the pupils, and all but my distorted reflection is hidden beneath the surface, buried deep within her mind. Her calico apron drawn tautly around her bulging waist is overlapping the button-clustered cart, displaying her penny filled pockets, as few pedestrians stop to purchase, but only to stare at that beautiful, but bizarre creature.

While leaving through throngs of people filling Chinatown's busy streets, I glance over my shoulder and my eyes once again focus on the button lady, cowered in a corner near the small newsstand, flicking away the ash from the small cigarette stub perched between her lips.

Miriam Weiss

How does one look upon an important loss?
It's irreplaceable, you know,
Only material things can be regained.
Nothing fills the void except a
dull sense of heavy empty.
One can't always lose emptiness.

Jill Stavenhagn

Time is everything.

But time does not exist.

But maybe it does.

Time is everything. It creates,
it destroys.

Maybe.

Time stops things,
But it doesn't stop.
Probably.

Time is always taken.
Everything takes time.
Time is everything.

If it is there.

John Gyory

Afternoon Depression

She propped herself into an awkward position and chewed the bitter end of her pen, while anxiously deciding upon what to write.

The noise around didn't bother her, though sometimes she was more annoyed by the crystal silence. She found her biggest problem to be the mood of her surroundings. She seemed totally unable to be aware of them, to respond to them, or even to appreciate any of them.

Jill Stavenhagn

THE CREATOR

The flames leapt.
A deep, ubiquitous sigh came forth.
He started again,
In an Image,
His Own.
That is where the mistake lay.

William Gottlieb

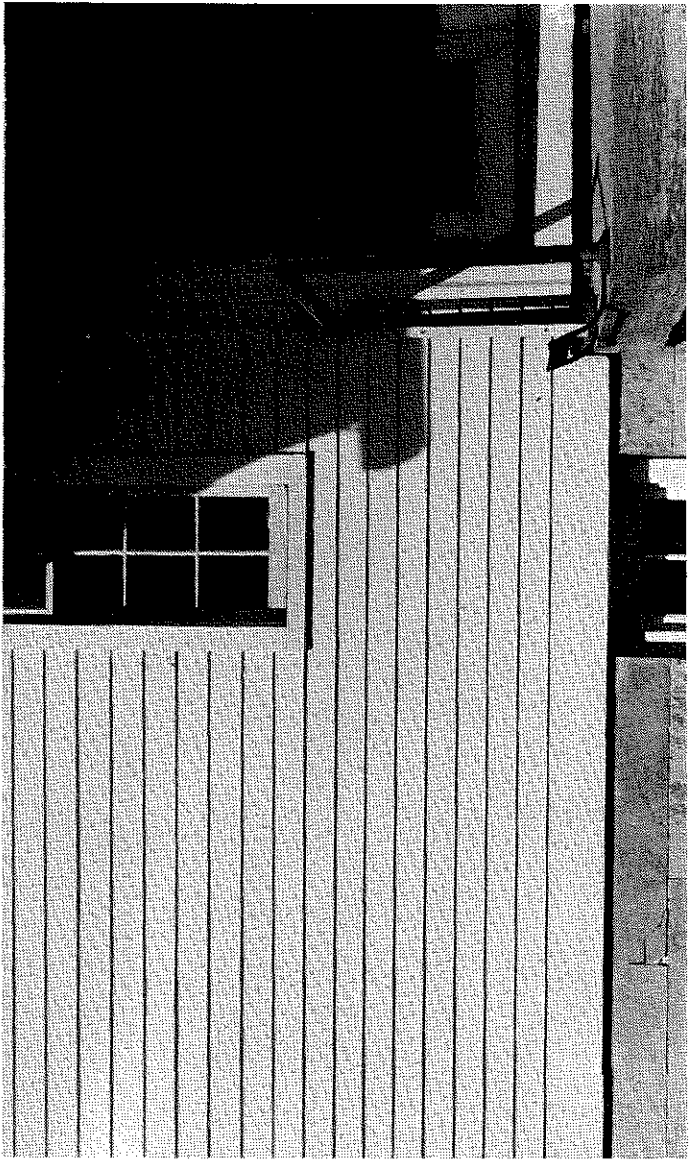
A RHYME OF UNCERTAINTY

The Shadow passing is never certain:
It wavers and twists with the silent zephyrs.
When light yields to the darkness,
The Shadow leaves.
But comes again,
To weave its web of tragic deaths that never are.

William Gottlieb

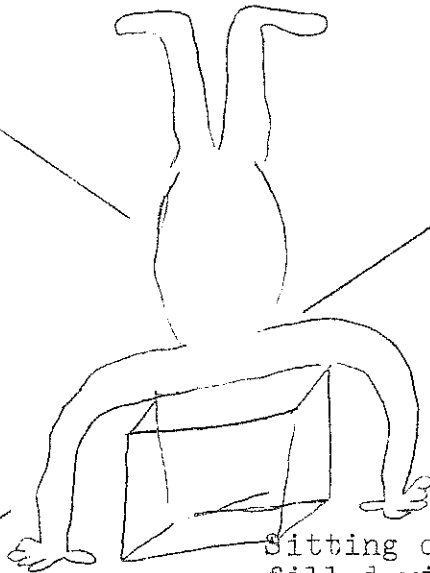
The sky is dark and the wind is beginning to gust.
The mood is a gloomy one as I think back
On a drawn out period of suffering and unhappiness.
Where good parts are not enough to measure with the bad.
I remember it distinctly, as if it had just taken place.
The results of that time had not been clear to me until now.
Or maybe they still aren't clear and maybe never will be.
For all that seemed so wrong then, everything now seems as
if it was so right.
The memories are fading, the lessons from them are learned well.
The sun breaks through a cloud
And the realization of a change has come over me.
One that will stay with me.

Ann Sue Goldberg



Despite human emotion unfortunately
life goes on
Though many people think it stops
for them, it can't
Life will stop only when we're gone
And then it's too late for us
My life stops often
or though it seems to me,
For if I did I would enjoy it
For the world is too cruel for me
to be.

Bob Fischl



Sitting on an empty bus
filled with people
all talking
individual words form into
a constant buzz
inside my head
body's turn into mannequins
a death bus filled with perfect
plastic figures.
Daylight on a grassy field
everything seems different
alienation
means nothing
to me

Hal Blacker

AFFECTION

She put her arms
around me
and rocked me
back
and
forth,
never breaking
the pattern.

And
so
I
fell
asleep.

Rina Goodman

waterbugs

the small insects,
dancing up
and down,
swarm around
the pond.

i don't like them.
they get in my mouth.

Rina Goodman

HEAT OF LIFE


An adolescent flame
troubled and flickering
Knowing not which way to burn
emerges as an intense inferno.
And then suddenly smolders into
a silken ash.

Jim Kainen

Enveloped in a tropical rain forest
green smells, soft brown moss covers
all
I rise slowly from between twigs
and leaves
head, neck, shoulders, arms, stomach
thighs, legs, feet
covered with grass, moss, and dirt,

living
walking
sleeping
on a soft carpet of brown leaves
until donning pants
swatting mosquitoes
and voting for congressmen

Hal Blacker



The Armdike

The armdike is a trelice sort,
With feet like seasoned sulcan.
It comes galorping through the brush,
With its mouth quite pulcen.
It frizzles by with dorcoling speed,
And teeth as ezored as they come.
So if ever rwabbled by an armdike,
Nordle a triflesome.

Jimmy Winkler

A BEARD (Dedicated to John Arbuckle)

It makes you look older,
It makes you look strong,
It makes you look like you belong,
It makes you look smart,
Not like a dupe,
But I still can't see
How you can see your soup!

Jimmy Winkler

LOOK DOWNWARD

Sit long on the hill and look downward at
Those who laugh, cry, embrace, kiss
And you with dignified soul of greatness
Turn your head upward and out.

Sit long on the hill and look downward at
Inferior brands of different hues
Or at those who lack unattainable qualities
Watch their mutilated dreams rot at the foot of the hill .

Sit long on the hill and look downward at
The mass of idiots who
Enjoy not the finer things in life but
Cling to necessity as a gift.

Sit long on the hill and look downward at
A multitude inching up toward the summit
Perhaps you shall stumble and fall someday
And they shall sit long on the hill.

Stew Lucas.

REFLECTIONS

Throw a pebble in the water;
Watch the ripples circle 'round it
Reaching out to grasp the shoreline
Only to sink beneath the surface
Strangled in the depths of darkness.

A gilded leaf drops from a tree
Drifts to its final resting place
Discarded for it serves no purpose.
It makes way for a new bud forming:
The pattern of life must not be broken

Life is but a blink of an eye,
A shooting star, a fingers span.
Find life's meaning before you've lost it
In the crumbling well of memories:
Life is full for those who live it

Karen Olin

A SHAKER'S DEVOTION

O, Shaker community
I lift my heart to thee
Land of Fertility
Land of my pride

And to this peaceful land
I lift a willing hand
To you who understand
The lust of life

Here's where my brethren died
Here's where I will abide
In existence till I'm tried
I'm bound to thee

The devil's wrath I'll fight
And in my soul delight
For from this wondrous sight
God will be pleased

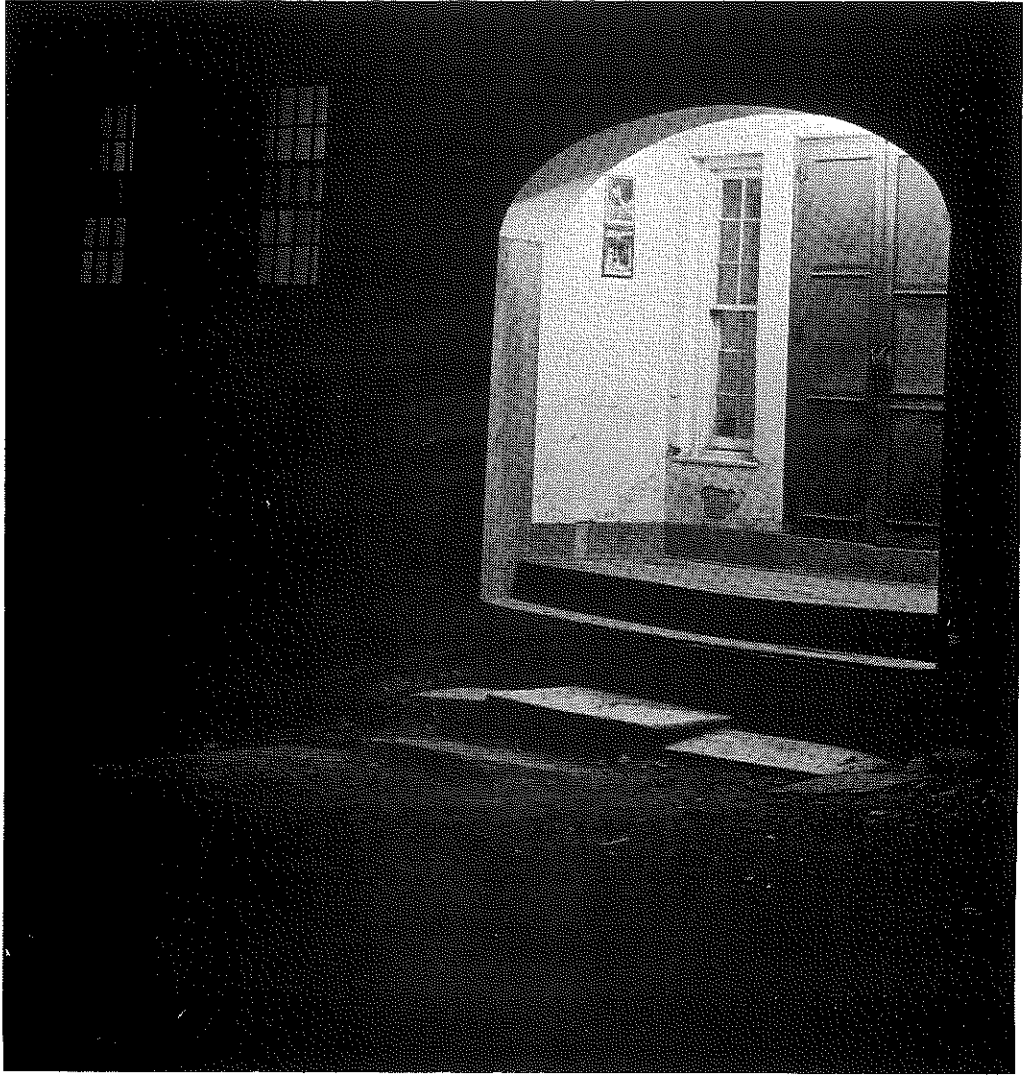
Joan Holzman

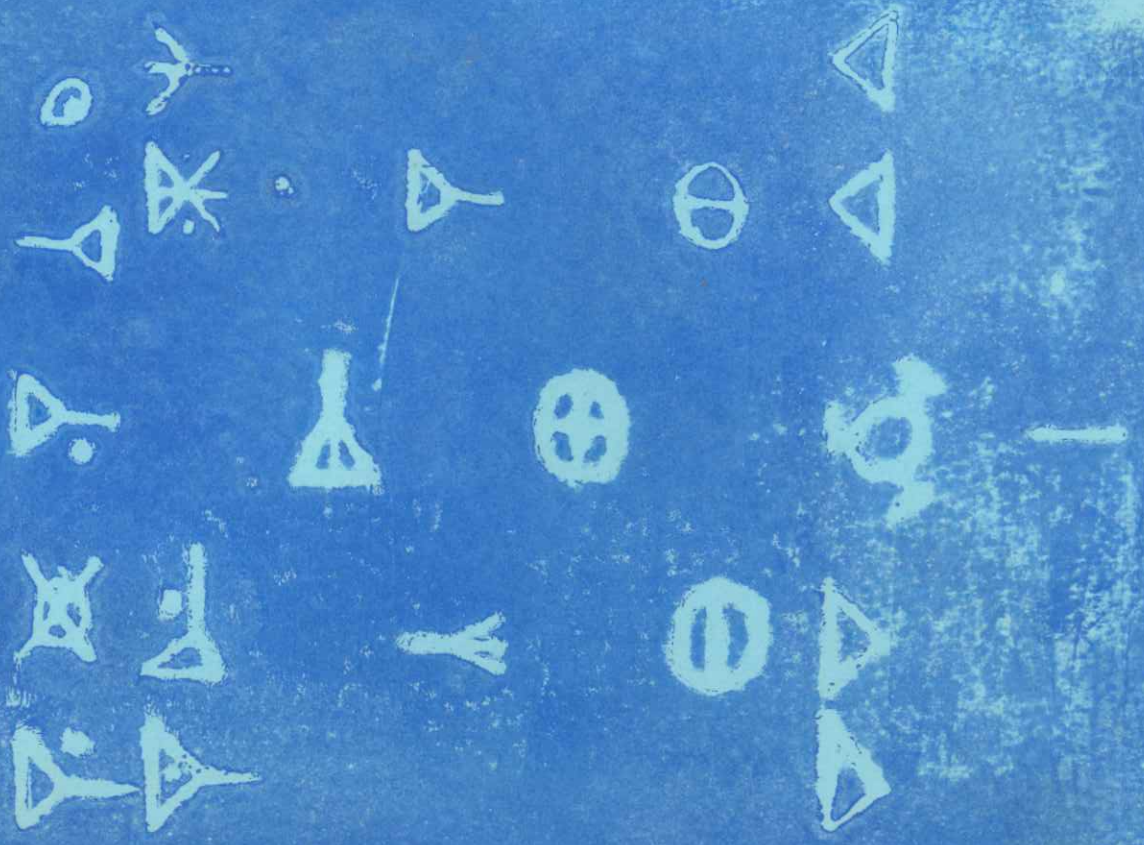
The birth of Brother Jody
on the last day of his life,
brought tears of tranquil solitude
to his long since been dead wife.

He saw himself a-dying,
so he smiled and gave with a moan,
a voice came from in without,
and damned him in a drone.

"Remember Brother Jody that your life was on a loan."

Michael Peyser





WEST FAMILY ROSTER

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Kinderhook, N.Y. 12106
518 684-1084
April 6

Axinn, David
722 Wyndale Rd.
Jenkintown, Pa. 19046
TU4-8319
Nov. 5

Broido, Bill
Bob White Dr
Westport, Conn. 06880
203 227-9414
Sept. 10

Baily, Laura (Sis)
1427 N. Cherry St.
Winston-Salem, N.C. 27105
Nov. 2nd

Calgelia, Hoann
5267 Blossom Rd
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15236
412 655-9074
March 4

Belton, Geraldine, brian, Lisa
824 8th St. N.W.
Winston-Salem, N.C. 27101
919 724-4336
G-Oct. 24 B-Nov. 11 L-Feb 27

Blacker, Hal
1479 North Ave
New Rochelle, NY 10804
914 NE2-6607
July 22

Berman, Diane
45 Grand Ave.
Rockland Centre, NY 11570
516 RO6-4261
Dec. 28

Caldwell, Jason
837 12th St N.W.
Winston-Salem, N.C. 27105
919 724-2592
May 6

WEST FAMILY ROSTER (continued)

Crawford, Broderick
2021 Cliftwood Avenue
Baltimore, Maryland 21213
301-732-7751
April 14

Crawford, Kenneth
2021 Cliftwood Avenue
Baltimore, Maryland 21213
301-732-7751
June 2

Carrey, Nancy
1034 Garrison Avenue
Teaneck, New Jersey 07606
201-836-1398
March 3

Cherin, Sarah
12 West 96 Street
New York, New York 10028
212-749-3209
December 14

Cohen, Martha
15 Washington Avenue
Northampton, Mass. 01060
413-501-0155
November 17

Cohen, Robin
19 Buckingham Road
Rockville Centre, N.Y.
RO 4-0362
December 6

Cooper, Melissa
215 West 91 Street
New York, N.Y. 10024
212-874-5870
April 24

Delson, Jonathan
138-31 229 Street
Laurelton, New York 11413
212-LA 8-8918
December 4

Delynn, Jim
6 South Ridge Road
Larchmont, N.Y. 10538
914-TE 4-8880
April 5

Edlund, Matthew
44 Polo Road
Great Neck, N.Y. 11023
516-482-0296
January 14

Feuer, Amy
20 Wellsley Road
Rockville Centre, N.Y. 11570
516-766-7950
December 5

Fischl, Bob
54 Walnut Street
Murray Hill, N.Y. 07970
201-464-9572
March 5

Gerzevitz, Mike
110 Covington Drive
Warwick, Rhode Island 02886
401-737-3357
October 24

Gilpatrick, Marie
46 Hudson Avenue
Edgewater, New Jersey 07020
201-43-1966
January 1

Giovannitti, David
150-81 Village Road
Jamaica, N.Y. 11432
AX 7-9082
April 20

Gloss, Lynne
82-14 215 Street
Hollis Hills, N.Y. 11427
212-SF 6-8834
January 17

West Family Roster (continued)

Goldberg, Anne Sue
920 Westbury Road
Westbury, New York 11590
516 - 334 - 1669
August 10

Goldin, Abby
3732 Maplehurst Dr.
Endwell, New York 13760
607 - 785 - 1587
September 29

Goodkind, Richard
178 Schenck Circle
Hewlett Harbor, New York 11557
Fr4 - 7287
April 12

Goodman, Rina
1648 Barbara Lane
East Meadow New York 11554
516 - iv92842
February 1

Gordon, Scott
560 Aztec Place
Far Rockaway, New York 11691
212 FA7 - 4264
April 20

Gottlieb, Bill
2602 Greenleaf St.
Allentown, Pa. 18104
432 - 1370
March 31

Gould, David
6302 Grand Central Parkway
Forest Hills, New York 11375
119 - 9189
March 31

Gould, Peter
441 Lombardy Road
Drexel Hill, Pa. 19026
1 - 215 - MA3 - 5691
February 14

Greenbaum, Stuart
928 Mace Ave.
Bronx, New York 10469
212 - OL2 - 4693
July 26

Gyary, John
22 Carlyle Place
Hartsdale, New York 10530
914 - WH6 - 9629
March 15

Hampton, Robert
42 Tompkins Road
Scarsdale, New York 10583
914 - Sc3 - 9538
March 6

Hansen, Laura
9010 Orchard Drive
Highland, Indiana 46322
219 - 923 - 2994
January 31

Hendler, Bill
147 - 15 Village Road
Jamaica, New York 11435
212 - OL7 - 1774

Hirschlag, Richard
1252 Tanis Place
Fair Lawn, New Jersey 07410
201 - 797 - 3406
November 6

Holzman, Joan
3101 Filbert St.
Reading, Pa. 19606
215 - 779 - 0088
April 3

Hornik, Margie
22 Stony Run
New Rochelle, New York 10804
914 - 632 - 3236
June 28

Hubbard, Gregory
Hicks Lane, Sands Point
Long Island, New York 11050
883 - 7141
August 9

Iggers, Daniel
100 Ivyhurst Road
Amherst, New York 14226
836 - 1216
April 11

WEST FAMILY ROSTER (CONTINUED)

Josephs, Beth
150-25 Grand Central Pkwy.
Jamaica, NY 11432
212-OL8-3770
Jan. 12,

Krassner, April Ivy
88 Highridge Rd,
New Rochelle, NY 10804
914-632-6004
April 17

Ainen, Jim
300 East Euclid Street
Valley Stream, NY 11580
516-VA5-3847 or 516-VA5-4100
November 7

Auperman, Josh
69 Westwood Rd.
Yonkers, NY 10710
914-DE7-5837
Oct 17

Asharr, Ray
1 Janice Ct,
Commack, NY
516-RO8-3863
March 3

Legoy, Barbara
14 Central Ave.
Rye NY 10580
914-707-7583
July 22

Aello, Alice
71 Loomis St.
North Granby, Connecticut 06060
653-6072
January 30

Lesser, Liz
3 Fountain St.
Larchmont, NY 10538
914-TE4-4909
Feb 24

Aimerling, Allyce
294 Garfield Avenue
Orkhurst, NJ 07712
201-531-4069
June 9

Lesser, Julie
217 hammocks Road
Larchmont, NY 10538
914-TE4-7386
December 16

Aberman, Ellen
8 Gloverwood Road
White Plains, NY 10605
914-488-6313
September 4

Lucas, Stew
302 Canton Dr.
Syracuse, NY 13214
315-446-3172
January 10

Klausner, Ron
390 Wheeler place
Haworth, NJ 07641
201-385-5576
May 28

Madsen, Mike
259 Waverly Ave,
Newton, Mass 02158
617-LA7-4634
March 15

Kramer, Wendy
3951 Gouverneur Ave.
Bronx, NY 10463
212-K18-0235
January 1

Mendelsohn, Laura
1104 Mason Ave.
Drexel Hill, Pa. 19026
215-SU9-2896
April 7

Aranzler, John
Gerry Lane R.D.#3
Huntington, NY. 11743
516-WY2-3467
May 15

Miller, Brian
127 Olde Field Road
Newton Mass 02159
617-244-0789
June 11

WEST FAMILY ROSTER (CONTINUED)

Miller, Heidi
400 West End Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10024
212 TR3-4840
October 21

Miller, Kenneth
31 Margaret Court
Fair Lawn, N.J.
201 797-8878
September 2

Newman, Amy
1504 South Meadow Road
No. Merrick, N.Y. 11566
516 LU9-6532
February 21

Olin, Karen
16-51 201 St.
Bayside, N.Y.
BA4-2110
July 21

Ozarow, Ellic
2069 Lexington Pkwy.
Schenectady, N.Y.
FR7-2961
September 28

Parker, Don & Ellen
30 Eden Lane
Levittown, N.Y. 11756
516 PE5-8858
D- November 8
E- February 20

Pattison, Lynn
22 First Street,
Troy, N.Y. 12181
518 OR4-2277
March 25

Peysor, Michael
320 Central Park West
New York, N.Y. 10025
212 874-0326
December 8

Pillot, Jonnie
251 Seaman Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10034
212 LO7-3867
May 23

Post, Kenneth
3755 Hill Road
Scaford, N.Y. 11783
516 GA1-1063
June 30

Proshan, Frank
6545 South Street
Falls Church, Virginia. 22042
703 534-1590
April 3

Pyle, Donaris
5540 S. Woodlawn Ave.
Chicago, Illinois. 60637
312 752-5732
August 26

Reinmann, Robert
33-21 70th St.
Jackson Heights, Long Island, N.Y. 11372
212 424-1295
September 3

Roiphe, Margaret
130 East 95th Street
New York, N.Y. 10028
212 876-8879
May 18

Rosen, Michael
4054 Judith Lane
Oceanside, New York. 11572
516 RO4-8373
November 1

Roth, Bob
470 Catherine St.
Fort Lee, N.J. 07024
201 944-5186
March 8

Ruddick, Lisa
1148 5th Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10028
212 IE4-5544
March 16

Rudo, Stoffi
268 Teaneck, N.J. 07666
April 29

WEST FAMILY ROSTER (CONTINUED)

Rustow, Jan
560 Riverside Drive
New York, N.Y. 10027
212 222-0313
November 21

Schwartz, Michael
64-12 Boelson Crescent
Rogo Park, N.Y. 11374
212 TW6-8347
December 16

Scherbak, Janet
5106 Elshere Ave.
Bethesda, Maryland. 20014
530-0075
December 3

Seligman, Lauria
5 Drummond Road
Westfield, N.J. 07090
201 232-8791
October 9

Shaw, Maggi
772 Park Lane
East Meadow, N.Y. 11554
516 IU1-7024
September 3

Sidel, Patty
Pleasant Ridge Road
Harrison, N.Y. 10528
914 W07-2153
July 28

Slade, Chuck
217 East 12th St. 1-R
New York, N.Y. 10003
212 982-1895
September 21

Simonson, Karen
2929 University Terrace, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20016
212 EM3-7280
June 7

Solender, Jeff
10405 East Lawn
Dallas, Texas. 75229
214 350-0774
June 17

Sparrow, Deborah Lea
15 Homestead St.
Newton, Mass. 02168
332-6559
March 11

Stahlberg, Michael
140 Ocean Parkway
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11218
212 GE6-1872
June 14

Stavenhagen, Jill
1377 Massachusetts Ave
Lexington, Mass. 02173
617 862-2404
July 26

Stewart, Ellen Mary
Nashoba, Rd.
Concord, Mass. 01742
369-6018
May 27

Stovel, Jack
Luce Rd
Williamstown, Mass. 01267
458-5431
Oct 13

Traub, Alice
226 Rutgers Place
Nutley, N.J. 07110
201 667-7889
March 4th

Terrat, Peter
30 Schooley's Mtn. Rd
Long Valley, N.J.
201 876-3622
Dec. 9

Victor, Helen (K.C.)
65-09 9th Street
Forest Hills, N.Y. 11374
212 LL9-1073
March 19

Wallerstein, Jess
293 Alpine Dr.
Paramus, N.J. 07652
201 843-3330
June 7

WEST FAMILY ROSTER (CONTINUED)

Webb, Benson
1725 Water Ave.
Selma, Alabama 36701
May 5
45340

Weinstein, Miriam
2245 Craton Ave.
New York City
CY8-3663
Nov. 3

Weiss, Miriam
577 Grand Street
New York, N.Y. 10002
OR3- 5544
June 6

Werstein, Jack
511 E. 20 St.
New York, N.Y. 10010
(212) GR7-7449
May 23

Wexler, Jimm
White Birch Rd.
Weston, Conn. 06880
203-227-7797
Feb. 27

Willinger, Jonny
56 Gail Drive
New Rochelle, N.Y. 10805
914- NE2-1044
Oct. 15

Winkler, Jimmy
2 Peter Cooper Rd.
New York City 10010
254-4517
July 31

Winston, Hodges
3363 Emerie Ave.
Wantagh, New York 11793
SU1-7750
May 17

Winter, Gary
2407 Ohio Ave.
Youngstown, Ohio 44504
RI7-8963
May 19

Wolberg, Sally
611 Meadowland Ave.
Kingston, Pa. 18704
717-287-8789
July 12

Wolman, Thomas
25 E. 86 St.
New York, N.Y.
Sa2- 6439
Jan. 15

Zavelo, Christopher
2909 137 St.
Flushing, N.Y. 11354
212- F18-6531
Nov. 3

Indyke, Janet
152-34 Melbourne Ave.
Flushing, N.Y. 11367
212- 261-0368
Oct. 3

