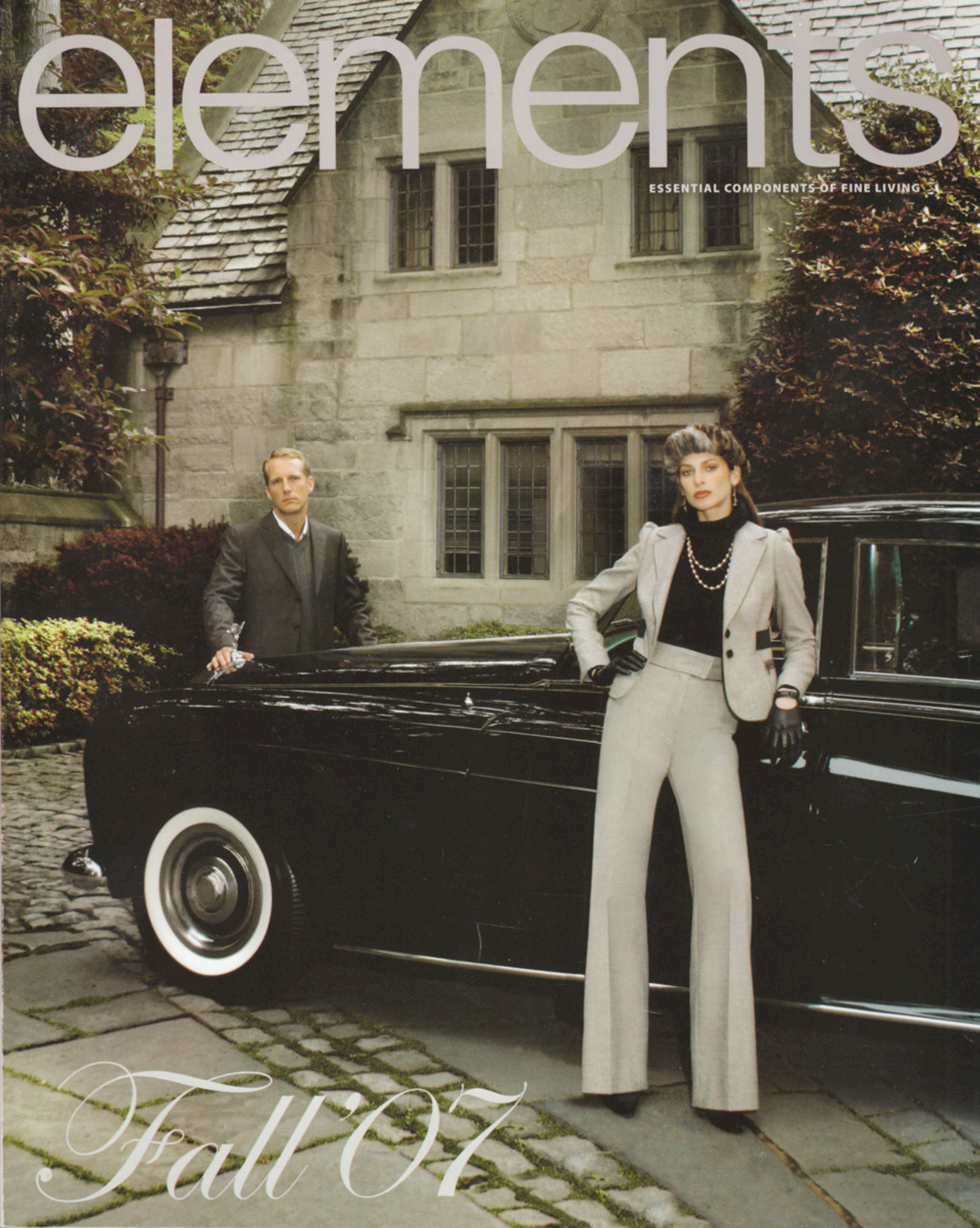


# elements

ESSENTIAL COMPONENTS OF FINE LIVING



*Fall '07*





including **Bob LeFever**, **Bart Cafarella** and **Mollie Grossman**, co-sponsored the evening. Poliform gave a wonderful donation (in the form of a big check!) to the Lymphatic Research Foundation. Founder **Wendy Chaite** was there to receive it and personally thank Poliform's **Eva Yarom**, **Joanna Lukawski** and **Karen Irwig** who all attended the event. Thanks as well to our best "wine" friends, Anthony Fiamma and Supreme Wines, for sponsoring the great reds and whites we all sampled—and then ran right out and purchased at a local wine shop! Charity and camaraderie—what could be better than that? Poliform is a wonderful new addition to the North Shore shopping landscape. Their showroom is sleek, modern and beautiful—you'll agree when you see it, I promise! I'd boldface names, but you all know who you are, don't you?!

The Nassau County Museum of Art's annual benefit honored **Donna** and **Michael Mazzei**, along with nuBest Salon & Spa for all their tireless support. This year's gala, the Surreal Ball, drew a big crowd of museum patrons all donning black tie, gowns and beautiful jewels. The centerpiece of the cocktail tent was a huge, stunning tree, spray painted gold with hundreds of silent auction prizes dangling from every branch! In the dinner tent, I felt as if I were in a Dali-esque dream! I'm sure that's what event designer **Michael Russo** intended, given the current show, "Surrealism Dreams on Canvas," which is hanging inside the museum proper. This party raised loads of dough for the Children's Education Programs and future museum exhibits.

A few weeks later, Publisher **Scott Neher** opened up his house, White Eagle, in honor of good friend, Dr. **Andrew Jacono**, who was just named head of facial plastic surgery at North Shore/LIJ. I just love seeing success to friends, and if anyone deserves it Dr. J does! Everyone was so proud of Andrew that no one would go home, partly because the always affable and generous Dr. Jacono and his wife **Eva** served hors d'oeuvres and cocktails until the wee hours.

Then, Tiffany & Co. held a clever cocktail reception to show off their incredible, colorful new cocktail rings in the store at Americana. **Brian Van Flanderan**, the hip and now mixologist from the Carlisle Hotel, whipped up a couple of cool cocktails to swig while we were watching the models—um!—watching the gems on the models, some of which sell for over \$50,000. Now that's a cocktail ring! Tiffany's **Christine Tricarico** and **Brian Ensor** along with over 75 affluent others mingled and ogled...what a great combination!

Ok, so I arrive at the Locust Valley office of Daniel Gale (*very impressive offices, I might add*) under a blanket of dark storm clouds for a private book signing by *Elements'* own author, **Paul J. Mateyunas**, whose masterful tome, *North Shore Long Island, Country Houses 1890-1950*, is a must-have for every library. And while Paul is busily signing to an eager crowd of book purchasers, I realize I can sneak out because I have to get over to the grand opening of the Bayville Adventure Park (*both events started at about the*

*same time*). Of course, while inside Paul's reception, the storm clouds open up and it's pouring. Luckily, I found a parking spot right across the street! So I race over to Bayville (*not that far for those of you who know the area*) and arrive with five minutes to spare, as the crowd has begun to assemble in anticipation of this momentous occasion. After all, we've observed for months the former park transform into the gleaming, waterfalling, rock-climbing, tree-swinging, golf-putting, maze-searching, bumper-boat-swerving and, well, "adventurous" destination fun-house that is the **Finley-Midas-touch** of all things scary, daring and courageous (*they're the brains behind Jekyll & Hyde restaurants*). Whew, that was a mouthful! Which is ok, because right next door is their other winning project, Shipwreck Tavern.

Well, luckily, the skies remained calm for the half hour we needed for the ribbon cutting and the eventual opening of the gates to the awaiting throng. (*Really, I felt like I was in that scene from Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory, when the whole town outside the gates is waiting to see him...D.R., you are sooooo the Willy-of-Bayville!*) With great musical fanfare from **Bob Merrill** and his Barber Shop Players and with Mayor **Victoria Siegel**, proprietors **Anne** and **D.R. Finley** and other local dignitaries on hand, the ribbon was cut and an exciting new dawn was ushered in on Long Island with fun for everyone!

About eight minutes later, those dark clouds began spreading over LI Sound again, so I made my hasty exit and drove back to Paul's party in Locust Valley, where by now an equally large crowd of Paul's literary fans had assembled for cocktails and hors d'oeuvres, thanks to the fine entertaining efforts of Daniel Gale Associates. Meanwhile, the skies had really opened up with thunder and lightning and wind and rain, but we all enjoyed the culture inside. But, wait, my night is not over. Glancing at my watch, I realized that the next stop on my night around town was looming ahead, so I bid farewell and jumped into my car and proceeded south. Well, a downed tree changed those plans, so I turned around and made my way to Glen Head via Glen Cove, and as I made my way down School Street, I glanced up at the movie marquee and—there's only one way to say this—right there in black and white it read, "Evan Almighty" "Knocked Up" "Nancy Drew." (Oh, come on, a little irreverence is fine...lighten up!)

Anyway, when I arrived at On3 to see the performance of—drum roll, please—**Gail Storm** (*yes, that's her name, you KNEW this was going somewhere, didn't you?*), it turned out the biggest storm of the entire night was inside that fashionable *boite*, though the "gale winds" were still blowing outside and the storm had knocked the power out inside. So the clever Gail encouraged, with her beautiful voice, all inside to sing along with her a capella...and if you don't know that there are about 100 songs with "ssstormmy wwweatherrr" in the title, we all do now!

Just another evening in the life of "loving the camera"!