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A NIGHT OUT WITH

Lisa G.

The 'G' Is for Goodies

By DAVID HANDELMAN

YOU have precious cargo in here!" Lisa G. told her cab-driver. Ms. G., a morning radio personality (now on WOR-AM's "Rambling With Gambling" show after spending many years on WQHT-FM, Hot 97, with the rappers Ed Lover and Dr. Dre), was speeding home to her small Upper East Side one-bedroom apartment on the night of Oct. 2. Her cargo consisted of pastries by an impressive set of

friends — Jacques Torres, from Le Cirque 2000; Erik Blauberg, from the "21" Club, and Alfred Stephens, from Mesa Grill — for her annual end-of-summer all-dessert bash.

Unfortunately, Ms. G. (she uses only the first letter of her last name, Glasberg) ran into horrific traffic, because Third Avenue was closed for a street fair, and when she got home, her building's elevator was broken. So, she set the trays, boxes and bags of tarts, cakes and eclairs in the flower beds outside her building and speed-lugged them up three flights of

dozen friends, and she did the baking. The guest list has sextupled, and her chef buddies chip in; she gives them star billing on cards attached to the confections with toothpicks.

Ms. G. apprenticed with the chef Bobby Flay at Mesa Grill last year and with Mr. Torres at Le Cirque 2000 last spring. "She came down every Saturday and said, 'Put me to work,'" recalled Mr. Stephens, Mesa Grill's pastry chef. "She got dirty." During Ms. G.'s tenure as an entertainment reporter at WCBS-TV, Channel 2, she did a story on the "21" Club, and made fast friends with its chef, Mr. Blauberg. Of the chefs, only Mr. Stephens was able to attend the party. "I never try to outdo Lisa," he said, sampling one of her linzer tortes. His contribution: a banana cake with peanut butter cream, glazed with jelly.

Ms. G.'s sweets, including cheese-

cake squares and Reese's baked in chocolate-chip crust, seemed to hold their own. "I did an interview with Isaac Hayes," said Cooper Lawrence, who had a digital-camera crew covering the party for Scenetrack.com, "and when I mentioned that I knew Lisa, he asked: 'You ever have any of her cheese-cake squares? They're famous!'"

Ogling Mr. Torres's fig tart, Jim Corboy, senior vice president for marketing at VH1, said he first met Ms. G. when she was on Chicago radio. "She'd get into the hotel where the Rolling Stones were staying and go through their used room-service trays," he said, "trying to figure out what Mick ate for breakfast."

On the following Monday, she brought the remaining desserts to co-workers at WOR. "Wow," John Gambling, the show's host, said on the air, "you brought us leftovers."

stairs, worrying that Mr. Blauberg's opera espresso cakes would squish into his white chocolate mousse cups.

Though known as the foil to Dr. Dre and Ed Lover, Ms. G., who is in her late 30's, moonlights as, in her words, "the Betty Crocker of hip-hop." She threw herself into gourmet baking, she said, as a reaction against her diet as a child in Woodmere, on Long Island. "All I remember eating growing up is bologna sandwiches and Fritos," she said.

Ms. G. wore a sequined halter top and satin hip-huggers. Her living room, decorated with fall foliage, quickly filled up with guests until it felt like a subway at rush hour. She had to snake her way between the cramped kitchen (to pull out replenishments) and the stereo (to blast Shalamar and Michael Jackson).

Her dessert-only affair began seven autumns ago as a whim for a



Frances Roberts for The New York Times

Lisa G., the self-described "Betty Crocker of hip-hop," with treats.