

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

November 21, 2018

APPRECIATION TO THE WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION (WHSAA) FOR DELIVERING THE WHS NOTE THROUGH ITS MAILING SERVICE AND MIDWEEK THE WHSAA BULLETIN. IF ONE DOES NOT RECEIVE THE WHSAA BULLETIN, THEY CAN CONTACT THE WHSAA AT WEEQUAHICALUMNI@GMAIL.COM.

PLEASE SHARE NEWS OF THE NEW DELIVERY SYSTEM OF THE WEEKLY NEWSLETTER WITH ANY FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES WHO ALSO ARE SUBSCRIBERS.

PLEASE SEND ALL INQUIRIES AND COMMENTS/MEMORIES DIRECTLY TO WHSALUM63@AOL.COM.

Hi to All on a Weequahic High,

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Sisters Mourned:

Bob Kessler (6/56) advised this week that, sadly, of the passing of my sister, Susan Kessler Martin (64) last month.

Jeff Golden (6/63)

It is with deep sadness that I report the passing on November 8, 2018 of my sister, Gloria Golden Leibowitz, a 1955 graduate of Weequahic. Gloria lived in Maplewood when her children were young, then in Elizabeth, then Westfield, and most recently in several assisted living centers. She was a child care specialist, managing the day care centers first at the YM-YWHA on Green Lane in Union, then at the Babyland centers in Newark. It was always interesting, when out somewhere with her, some adult would greet "Miss Gloria," his or her former pre-school teacher. There is so much more that could be said about Gloria. I will miss Gloria, my only sibling. Jeff

Notes on reunions, class and mini:

Jeff Jenkins (73) via Judy Taylor Durr (73)

I want to thank the class members of WHS that pulled off an amazing event (class reunion 45). My contacts were with Denise Madison and Kawana Coleman who did a fantastic job in their parts. The other members, such as Smiley and Juliet made this Class of 73 very special to all that attended. I cannot believe it has been 45 years since I've seen those

gorgeous smiles of our youth. Weequahic was an amazing school for me and our year produced many successful adults. This should not be the last event, but a start for future events that will enhance our love for one another. With that said, just maybe our class of 73 can leave a dent on the community and our school that started our life journeys. I will always be an Indian! Jeff

Gail Greenfeder Saks (6/62)

Fun is having lunch with your longest friends, most from grammar school, at Toojay's in Boca Raton. Pictured, below (l to r), Marsha Schwartz Zayit, Susan Bain Ledner, Helen Siegel Sussna Levinson, me, Linda Yoskowitz Kohler and Rachel Roberta Steppel Wax Shuken. Gail



Marty Wasserberg (6/56)

My wife and I had the pleasure of having dinner with Shirley Aidekman Kaye (42) in Boca Raton, Florida. My wife and I have been friends with Shirley for over 40 years, but have not seen or heard from her in about 20 years. After searching for her telephone number, etc., I called her and we had a long conversation. At dinner, I found out that not only did she grow up in Newark on Hobson Street, but graduated from Weequahic H.S. We talked for hours until the restaurant was closing about the good old days in Newark, WHS. and the many people we both knew from Newark, many much older than my wife or myself. Shirley is as alert and up to date today on everything as much as any younger person. What a very pleasant evening. Marty

Myron Sugerman (Columbia 55) extends an invitation:

I continue to make presentations on the history of the Jewish Mob and their remarkable contributions for the betterment of the Jewish people both in the U.S. and pre-Israel Palestine. If in the neighborhood, please consider attending one of the presentations listed on the following schedule for your review

[\(click on link to Myron's schedule\)](#). For further information contact me at charming@eclipse.net or go to the website www.myronsugerman.com.

Jac Toporek (6/63) has flashes of memories that seem to come full circle:

My daughter Rachel, an assistant coach for the Ladies soccer team at J.P. Stevens HS in Edison (her alma mater) provided me a déjà vu moment when her team played against Newark East Side. A first match with the Newark soccer

power (at least the boys' team), but for this WHS kicker of 1959-63 it was a reason to remember the 8 games in those 4 years against East Side.

In 1959, the boys in Orange and Brown were City Champs. Only allowed 2 goals all year with Hesh Friedman (59) in goal and a strong defense. Although we bested East Side twice that year, the handwriting of the City League Championship for the next bunch of years up to the present was inscribed and sealed (sorry for the Yom Kippur reference) by a group of freshman Portuguese immigrants. The next 3 years and six games were all losses. Though, the last game at their field ended in a heart breaking 2-1 defeat. It was a game we could have won, or, at least tied, but for a missed penalty shot. Fun game playing with my classmates Mark Tarabour (current Co-President of the WHS Alumni Assn), Clark Lissner, my twin brother Norbert (our center forward and big goal scorer), Robert Schwartz, David Lederman, Marty Hausman, Leon Weinglass and Jerry Katzman, our goalie. Yehuda Reinharz (1/63) anchored the defense (he is a former President of Brandeis U).

Getting back to the memories, I also recall the two best players on the East Side team, Manny Pereira and Frank Boroquero. My brother and I actually befriended the two, who, were named first team All-Staters in the fall of 1962, their senior year at East Side. Take the memory one step further; Frank taught at John Adams Middle School in Edison where my two daughters attended. Never saw Manny again after that senior year, even though my brother and I played against several Portuguese clubs post high school when we were members of a NJ State League team.

But, one of the players on those teams was a brother to Manny and he, too, played center forward. I, then, played fullback, last line of defense. Well, the opposing goalie punted the ball high into the air. As the ball reached its apex and came down, Pereira and I jumped high for the ball. I won the header. Little consolation as he swung his elbow in anger and struck the side of my nose moving it slightly to where it was not situated before. I will spare you the pain and blood and brother Nor trying to beat him. Neither am I sharing the anguish in the faces of my parents as I had to tell them what happened. Needless to say, that game was the last I played that year and the beginning of my soccer playing days.

So, do you want to know if JP won the game? Yup, 4-2. But it does not erase the memory of the lost games or the nose infraction. Jac

If Jac can talk WHS soccer, Irwin Lieb (1/57) can relate to the 1955 Weequahic baseball team: The reference by Hal Lipton (1/55) to Spike Schwartz and the Weequahic baseball team brings back fond memories. I was a member of that team. We were a rag-tag bunch of players from similar family backgrounds and coming from many different elementary schools in the Weequahic area. Meyer Spike Schwartz was the coach and Shelly Weil was his assistant. Spike was a kind of weird, but friendly, person. He once told me, If I stop yelling at you, that means I do not care about you anymore.

We were not only a good team, we were the best in the Newark City League. We were 1955 City Champs! This

was the first City Championship in baseball for Weequahic. The team members included (I apologize if I left anyone out) pitchers Paul Yogi Trachtenberg, Len Bush and Mike Hotchkiss. Our catcher was Sandy Bing. The infielders were me Joel Samet, Hal Lipton and Myron Sheller. The outfielders were Bob Lynn, Chuck Grossman, Lew Spellman, Bill Luper, and Ron Baer.

One of my fondest memories was playing East Side at Ruppert Stadium, the home field of the AAA Newark Bears, a New York Yankee affiliate. None of us were accustomed to playing in such outstanding facilities and sitting in a real professional dugout. Many of the players on this team went on to play college baseball. These were some of my fondest memories from my four years at Weequahic. Irwin

Responding to notes from Cyber Indians:

Mel Rubin (56)

To Janet Salkins Berglund (56), Hi classmate! If I recall, the name of the shul was Custer Avenue Shul. I know it had a Hebrew name but I am unaware of it. It was one of three in the immediate area (two were located on Bergen Street near Watson Avenue). There were two more up the street on Osborne Terrace, Talmud Torah and The Briska. The boys' choir, affiliated with the Talmud Torah, of which I was a member, rehearsed there and at the Jewish Orphanage on Clinton Avenue. Mel

Elaine Sheitelman Furman (6/56)

I learned from an elderly lady that up until the early 1900s the area around Weequahic Park was called Parkland and

was an independent town. Also, the whole area up into the Newark-Irvington boundary was known as Lyons Farm. The deed on the Schley home showed it as Lyons Farm. The houses on that part of the street were built in the late 1920s. Elaine

Reese Schonfeld (1/49)

I saw Stolz fight and I thought he was great. I lived across the street from Rabbi Prinz, who never seemed great to me. Reese

Alan Ginter (64/65)

To Bob Berkowitz (WO Mountain 65), if your uncle was Syd of Syds Hot Dog Haven, Syds was more than just a sandwich shop. We moved to Schley Street in 1949/1950 and I seem to remember the store as preceding even the Dave Aranow Hot Dog Haven and certainly years before the Bunny Hop. Someone please fact check that.

One of the many things I love about this newsletter is reading the names of neighborhood legends from before my time like Jerry Greenspan, Bobby Mack, Warren Bratter, and so many more. Also, I recognize the family names of folks and restaurants my parents (Sylvia and Morris Murray Ginter) grew up with, or those of older brothers and sisters of people my brother, Freddy (61) knew. Thank you all for this. Most of us grew up in a truly golden time and place. It is all about timing and location. Alan

Marilyn Kurman Rosen (Irvington 59)

I went to Irvington High School but always went to the Jewish Y, the small house on Chancellor Avenue. Also went to Grunnings, dated boys from Weequahic, went to the

football games between WHS and Hillside and loved the Weequahic Diner. Great memories of Newark. I recently lost my husband Marvin Rosen who was from Paterson. Met him in Bradley Beach where I lived for 55 years and summered there since a child. Marilyn

Carol Soltanoff Davis (Chancellor/Union 70)

My favorite part of this newsletter was learning that Bozo the Clown came to Newark. How could I have missed that?
Carol

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