

WHS NOTE – 11-16-2018

ONCE MORE, MUCH APPRECIATION TO THE WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION (WHSAA) FOR PARTNERING TO ENSURE THAT THE *WHS NOTE* WILL CONTINUE TO BE MAILED TO YOU THROUGH ITS SERVER. IT MAY NOT BE DELIVERED ON SATURDAY, BUT LOOK FOR THE WHSAA BULLETIN IN YOUR *IN-BOX* MIDWEEK.

PLEASE SHARE NEWS OF THE NEW DELIVERY SYSTEM OF THE WEEKLY NEWSLETTER WITH ANY FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES WHO ALSO ARE SUBSCRIBERS AND MAY NOT BE AWARE OF THE CHANGE. IF THEY DO NOT RECEIVE THE WHSAA BULLETIN, THEY CAN CONTACT THE WHSAA AT WEEQUAHICALUMNI@GMAIL.COM TO ADD THEIR NAME TO THE LIST OF THEIR SUBSCRIBERS.

PLEASE CONTINUE TO RESPOND TO THE NEWSLETTER WITH YOUR MEMORIES AND COMMENTS DIRECTLY BY WRITING TO OR CLICKING ON WHSALUM63@AOL.COM AND SENDING YOUR THOUGHTS FOR PRINTING IN A FUTURE NEWSLETTER.

ALL INQUIRIES CONCERNING THE WEEKLY MAILING SHOULD NOT BE DIRECTED TO THE WHSAAS.

Hi Friends & Neighbors of District Weequahic

Attached is full list of "WHS Note" subscribers. Feel free to review and respond as to any changes and questions.

Gloria Kushner Levy (1/58) provides condolences:

I am sad to advise that Phyllis Lempert Williams (1/5) passed away. I cannot share an obituary since I am in Delray Beach, Florida and she was in a nursing home in New Jersey. Phyllis was the widow of Bill Williams. Her classmates, friends and family will miss her. If there are any Weequahic folks in my area, please contact me at glolev40@icloud.com.
Gloria

Arthur Chausmer (64) illustrates once more that it is a Small-Weequahic-World after all:

We were on a repositioning cruise from Copenhagen to Boston, a great North Atlantic adventure. One afternoon at lunch we were doing the usual *where were you from game* and, of course, Newark came up. The usual banter where one of the people at the table said he did not go to Weequahic but his father and uncle did (although he did not remember the year). He asked me to pass along that the family name was Sharenow, I am not sure if it was Richard to whom I was speaking or that was his father. I do not have contact information, but I am passing this along at his request when he heard about this newsletter. Arthur

J. Paul Blake and Sharon Schiffman, Co-Chairs, Class of 1968 Reunion share news of the ingathering of classmates:

More than 100 members of the *Great Class of 68* gathered at the Hilton Garden Inn, Edison, Saturday, October 20 for their 50th Class Reunion. The weekend events included a Friday night get together followed by a Saturday morning tour of Weequahic led by Myra Lawson, Executive Director, WHS Alumni Association. After the tour, the classmates discussed their neighborhood memories, their various elementary schools, Weequahic High, as well as the political and social issues of the day. A highlight of the Saturday dinner and dance was the announcement that more than \$600 had been collected to purchase a *Great Class of 68* brick for the Weequahic Alumni Legacywalk. Paul & Sharon

Marty Green (6/60) reflects on Weequahic Park:

As I wait every week for trips back to great memories, the picture sent a few weeks ago of the Weequahic Park golf course spurred a lot. The day before, my former business partner and longtime friend, Richard Trugman (1/60), asked me if I would like to walk around the lake in the park. I asked him what the attraction was and he told me he was there to watch his grandson play baseball and, while there, discovered a walking tract around the lake that he thought looked fantastic. Richard and I are avid walkers and have walked many miles together in various places. He thought we should add Weequahic Park to our list. I immediately said yes and we did so on Friday 9/21. Beside the 2.25 mile walk around the lake, which we did twice, we encountered so many others enjoying what we were experiencing.

I grew up on Harding Terrace, made up of two and three family houses. For those who do not know, it was a small one-way street between Lyons and Lehigh Avenues. This block was unique because it had kids on or about my age in every household. We played every sport in the street or in a driveway of one of our homes (except when there was snow on the ground). But there was one thing we occasionally did; go to Weequahic Park and hike around the lake. Our walk in September brought all those memories back of those times and of all my friends.

On our way to the park and on the way back, we ventured onto many of the streets and passed places that will always and permanently etched in our memories. Just to name a few places, Bunny Hop, Har-Jays, Margies, Halems, Cohens Men Clothes, Rubin Bros Rx, Lerhoffs Bakery, Chancellor Deli, Lou Rose Florist, Syds, Burgerama, Weequahic Barber Shop, Henrys, Tabachnicks, Bergen Bakery, Wasserman Grocery, Sid Miller Butcher Shop, Lehr Candy Store, Kartzman Deli, Bloustein Furs, Masur Jewelry, Park Movie, Capitol Barber and Shushy Friedenbergs Mens Store (do not remember the name of the store, but I will never forget him). There are so many more; I will leave them to your memories. Marty

Hangouts in the Hood:

Barry Blinder (59)

Short note to Fred Goldman (6/62) regarding his comments on hangouts. You mentioned all the ones that myself and friends frequented many days and nights. But, the one you mentioned, Steins located on the corner of Osborn Terrace and Shepherd Avenue, was not just a hangout; it was a way of life.

It was the place where the Stein Boys met each day and night for years. We met to play ball, go to the movies, head to Untermann field and adjoining playground, met before our dates and returned when we took our dates home. We were never alone as there was always someone at Steins. At any given time, there were 15/20 guys looking for something to do or just wanting to hang out.

Now that the original Stein Boys are approaching our 78th and 79th birthdays, I am proud to say we are all still friends and still maintain close contact with one another. Hello to Mike Mintz, Ron Weinstock, Paul Moskowicz, Howard Palan, Ira sokoloff, Joel Bodner and, unfortunately, those original Stein Boys no longer with us. Friends growing up, friends from a hangout and friends for life. Barry

Al Marcus (1/49)

The WHS neighborhood on the other side of Newark was Clinton Hill where I lived. We congregated at the teen lounge at B'nai Abraham. There was never any charge for the kids and there was a TV and pool table. It was minded by teachers from WHS like Ben Epstein and Bert Manhoff. It was a great place to meet new friends. We played basketball in the gym and formed clubs such as the Atoms from Irvington and the Rambams. We asked Rabbi Prinz for a name to our club which we wanted to name after Bams and he said call it Rambams after Maimonides. We made many good friends that we still see. Al

The roofs of the Hood:

Eileen Greenspan Hahn (Hillside 52)

To Esther Gordon (52), the roof was very important to those who lived in apartment houses. It was where we sun bathed and called it tar beach. We took pictures there because nothing was in the background but sky. Eileen

Jac Toporek (6/63)

Not sure how often I visited the roof at 225 Meeker Avenue on the corner of Meeker and Elizabeth Avenues. Weequahic Park was our front yard, so to speak, and it was a forest of treetops from up there. Out to the right in the distance was the Anheiser Budweiser sign on Route 1 & 9 across from Newark Airport. Great viewpoint, too, for the planes taking off and landing at the Airport.

And, the *piece de resistance* of viewing pleasure was the NY skyline to the left and the still iconic Empire State Building. At night, the ESB was the lighthouse for the planes in the area. That huge light circled the top of the building about every 20-30 seconds. Loved to see the light come full circle in the evenings. Do like the multi-colors on display these days for the ESB, but the whole skyline is alight today. That circling light back then was so unique; at least I thought so in them younger years.

And, if one was courageous enough to peek over and below, there was the entrance of the Tavern Restaurant across the street. The parade of mink stoles in and out of the restaurant, even in the warmer days, left an impression on yours truly whose family could not afford the luxury.

Do not recall any sun-bathers on the roof or that it was a spot to air dry laundry. Our roof was best known as the place a stickballer playing in the adjoining Keplin Chevy parking lot and securing one-million runs if the ball they hit landed on the roof. I think my twin brother Norbert had that distinction once?

On hindsight, sorry I did not take any photos back then. 225 Meeker is no longer there; destroyed by fire a number of years ago. There is a low row of stores replacing it along Elizabeth Avenue. Tavern Restaurant gone; succeeded by a high-rise apartment building. From that roof of stores, no view other than the two-high-rise building across the street to the right and in front. Jac

In response to Rabbi Grossman and his remembrance of synagogues in Newark:

Susan Oaklander Leon (1/58)

My entire family (the Lewitts) lived in the Clinton Hill Section of Newark. We all belonged to Temple Bnai Abraham on Clinton Avenue between Shanley Avenue. and South 10th Street. The years we were most involved were the 40s - 60s. The members of that magnificent building were Conservative, not Reformed. Rabbi Prinz was our rabbi and I recall Rabbi Fenster as his assistant when I was confirmed in 1955. All of my cousins were proud graduates of Weequahic. Susan

Steve Care (66)

Bnai Abraham was Conservative, not Reformed. Bnai Jeshurun which was also on Clinton Avenue was a Reformed synagogue. Steve

Also noting the Bnai Abraham was Conservative, not a Reform synagogue, was Harold Klein (6/60)

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