

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

May 17, 2019

To avoid duplication, please send your recollections, experiences and thought directly to WHSALUM63@AOL.COM (click on the email link). Clicking on "REPLY" to the newsletter will send your email to the Weequahic High Alumni Association and, in turn, they would have to mail it to the AOL Account.

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Hi Cyber Networking Warriors,

Add David Blumgart (66) to the Cyber Indians Network at daveblumgart@yahoo.com.

Bobbi Fechtner Bierman (1/54) shares sad news:

My husband, Monroe Bierman (48) passed away on April 15. His obituary appeared on the Star Ledger;

<https://obits.nj.com/obituaries/starledger/obituary.aspx?n=monroe-bierman&pid=192403677&fhid=8794>

Alumindians in the Archives:

2/11/06

Eliot Braun (1/64) delivers a walking the neighborhood memory from long distance at home in Israel:

Factual memories of the Weequahic Section: Harjay's, on the corner of Leslie and Chancellor, was named after the owner's children, Harriet and

Jay. Across the street going towards the high school, on the same side was Al and Betty Cohen's grocery. Between Harjay's and Wainright Street on the same side was Tabachnick's, selling only smoked fish etc. Later Hot Dog Have was there.

Across the street was Rabbi Sky's religious paraphernalia store. Also, Johnny and Saul's barber shop, with a barber pole; remember them? On the corner of Leslie and Chancellor, directly across from Harjay's was a delicatessen, but I can't remember the name. Lehrhoff's Bakery was, I think, between Wainright and Schley streets. Between Schley and Fabian was the Garden Bakery.

Beyond that, on the corner of Stecher Street (gone with construction of Rt. 78) was a supermarket, Pik-n-Pay. Between Hobson and Leslie there were several stores. Once in the early 50's there was a small Acme Supermarket. Later, it became a funeral parlor; I think Bernstein's. Across from the school, on Chancellor near Summit Ave. was Syd's and nearby or next to it a store that sold sporting goods and trophies. Eliot

Gil Lustig (1/60) returned to NJ recently and met with WHS friends:

On the last day of visiting NJ, I met some old friends for lunch at Eppes Essen in Livingston, NJ. I know a lot of people from all years who went to Weequahic High School. I think that is what made our neighborhood so special. No matter what year you graduated, you knew people from other years. I was very excited to see these friends and appreciate the fact they took the time to have lunch with me. Thank you all.

In the photo, below, seated from left to right are Howie Rappaport (60), me, and Fred Decter (60). Standing from left to right is Aaron Tollin (62), Billy Waldorf (59), Larry Ritter (61) and Roni Friedman Joyce (66).



Herbert Limsky (1/53) wants to hear more about WHS late 40s, early 50s:

Very little is said about the best four years at Weequahic High, ended January 1953; great sports teams. Herb


REMINDER: WHSAA Event: June 9:

ALUMNI

Membership Drive
Sunday, June 9, 2019
 Ronald G. Stone Community Gymnasium

ASSOCIATION

Come Rep Your Class
HOOPS CHALLENGE


WEEQUAHIC BASKETBALL TEAM & ALUMNI VS.
NEWARK PUBLIC SAFETY DEPARTMENT TEAM

marching band - cheerleaders
 music - poetry jam - food - prizes
 WHS merchandise ...and bring the kids

Doors open at 12:30 pm - FREE ADMISSION - Basketball game at 2 pm
Proceeds will support Weequahic HS scholarships and student activities

Jeff Golden (6/63) provides insight on the Weequahic Alumni Association report in their 3/27/2019 bulletin, "Bragman's historical Newark-based Jewish deli is now Black owned:"

In early February, I had a board meeting in Short Hills. I volunteered to pick up lunch. Everyone seems to enjoy Sloppy Joes from Bragman's, and that's what I wanted to do again. I called Bragman's and an unfamiliar voice answered. I placed the order, and the voice said I would have to come in and leave a deposit. I asked, "Can't I just give you a credit card number over the phone? That's what I've done before." "No," the voice said, "we don't take credit cards." That's strange, I thought, but I was able to convince the voice that would be impossible because I was coming from far away. The order was accepted without a deposit.

On meeting day, we arrived early in Newark. I first gave the driver a very abbreviated tour of the Weequahic neighborhood. Arriving on Hawthorne Avenue, we were hoping that, even though it wasn't secured with a credit card, our large order would be ready. It was! Looking around, it looked as though nothing had changed, except that Kai, the African-American unfamiliar voice I had spoken with, was at the cash register in the front, and the man I had known as the owner was at the slicer in the back slicing corned beef. I said to myself, "I'll bet this store has just changed hands." Turns out that it had. We left with a big tray of Sloppy Joes. They were just as delicious as ever, and were a big hit at our meeting, especially with those who had never before experienced a north-Jersey Sloppy Joe.

After reading the Weequahic Alumni Association bulletin about Bragman's, I did some more research. The new owner, Kai Campbell, has another restaurant, Burger Walla, an Indian-influenced hamburger place in downtown Newark near the Rutgers campus. I'm sure that, with his cross-cultural restaurant experience, Bragman's will be just as successful for Kai. I'm sure that the credit card issue already has been or soon will be resolved. The next thing I'm going to have to do is update my [2015 TripAdvisor review of Brangman's](#).

And just one more "what goes around comes around" point, the host of our board meeting once lived on Bergen Street and went to Peshine Avenue

School. In the 1970s, when he was about 10 years old, his father built a house in Short Hills and they moved. I'm sure it was, and still is, culture shock for him. Whenever I speak with him, Bragman's or Jimmy Buff's, or some other Newark landmark sneaks into the conversation. As expected, at the end of our meeting there was a disagreement about who takes home the (very few) leftovers. There is nothing better for breakfast than a leftover Sloppy Joe right out of the refrigerator the next morning.)

And ... In the previous paragraph I avoided identifying our board-member as African-American. That's because, as he often says, "I'm not African-American. I'm not from Africa. I've never been to Africa. I don't know anyone in Africa. I'm just American." Jeff

Always good in the Hood:

Marc Tarabour (6/63)

To my classmate and WHS Soccer Team buddy Jac Toporek, I loved your story re Weequahic Park. One important thing left out is that the golf course is the oldest in the nation. For our fellow Weequahic enthusiasts, even Wikipedia addresses how fair that fairway was:

Weequahic Golf Course is an 18-hole public course located in the Weequahic section of Newark, New Jersey. Designed in 1913 by George Low, it is the oldest public golf course in the United States. The course sits next to the 311 acre Olmsted Brothers-designed Weequahic Park, which features a 2.2-mile rubberized jogging path around its 80-acre lake. It is also adjacent to Evergreen Cemetery, an American cemetery and located at 1137 North Broad Street, Hillside.

The course is home to golf pro legend Wiley Williams, who was one of the first African-American golfers to win a major New Jersey golf event and worked to introduce city youth to the sport. The course is also home to the First Tee Program of Essex County which teaches youth to golf. The course was described in 2016 by the Golf Channel as a "hidden gem." Marc

Alan Ginter (64/65)

To Barry Koblentz (2/62); who could forget Marshall Banner's, corner of Lyons Avenue and Clinton Place? You could get a whoopee cushion, rubber dog poop, any comic book ever printed, yo-yo's, and soooo much more. My aunt lived up the street on the same block. I used to walk right by on my way home from Bar Mitzvah lessons at Rodfey Shalom (around the corner) or after music lessons at Music Unlimited. So, I was in there quite often. Mr. Banner knew where every item was. Though, to me, the whole place looked like a disorganized jumble. Alan

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