

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

JULY 12, 2019

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Clicking on "REPLY" to the newsletter will send your email to the Weequahic High School Alumni Association and, in turn, they would have to mail it to the AOL account for editing and publishing.

Hi Weequahic Populists Who Made Weequahic Popular:

Much appreciation to all who supported the Weequahic 63 Association by responding to the annual appeal for membership and WHS 63 Scholarship Fund. Students at Weequahic will benefit from the \$4,000 contribution this year to the Fund thanks to your generosity. Not too late to support the WHS 63 Association. Please consider filling out the attached form and mailing in your support. Much appreciation. [Click on blue link to see attachment.](#)

Alum Passing:

Rita Kaden Waldor (47) passed away last week. Like her late husband, WHS graduate Jerome Waldor, Rita was very active in community affairs. Her obituary can be read at

<https://obits.nj.com/obituaries/starledger/obituary.aspx?n=rita-k-waldor&pid=193324656>. An article about Rita in the NJ Jewish News can be read at

<https://njewishnews.timesofisrael.com/rita-k-waldor-89-shared-heartfelt-love-for-jewish-community/>

Alumindians in the Archives:

4/1/02

Jerome Wallace (6/63) responds to the call for comments on ethnic eateries:

I have limited recall of eateries; after all, I left Newark at the tender age of 17 and never really returned for any period of time.

Wait!!! I do recall Lipchitz's on Clinton Avenue near the intersection of Seymour Avenue. They made the largest pastrami and cornbeef sandwiches. We could eat the same sandwich for at least 2 and 1/2 meals. They also gave you a "whole dill pickle" upon request. I think that was my introduction to rye bread, too.

Later in the early sixties, a brother opened a small restaurant called "Tom's" located just off of Clinton Avenue around Peshine Avenue. Although he mainly served soul food, he also followed the Jewish Deli tradition of a thick, meat piled high, cornbeef and pastrami on rye with "lots of mustard!" Oh, what a value for the price. Jerry

Neil Feins (1/50) shares photo taken with legendary classmate:

Phil (Roth) and I were roaming the streets of Paris and decided to drive down to southern Spain where the picture was taken. In 1958, I was a sophomore in medical school and Phil was in Europe to accept the Ali Khan Award. We kept in touch until his passing. Neil



Richard Gerber (6/63) responds to classmate Marc Tarabour with his own Weequahic Park Golf Course story:

In response to Marc about Wiley Williams, I first met Wiley around 1967. At that time, Wiley was a beginner and couldn't hit a ball into Weequahic Lake if he was standing right next to it. That soon would change. In 1970, Weequahic was converted from 9 holes to 18 holes. So, one day that summer in 1970 fresh off winning the NJ State College Championship at Mountain Ridge Country Club in West Caldwell with a 73 (with birdies on the last three holes), I made my way to Weequahic looking for a game. There were two players there. One was Bobby McCockrell, who was a caddy and a very good player that could shoot par lefty or righty. The second was Wiley. We decided to play a \$5 nausea which was \$5 for the first nine, \$5 for the second nine and \$5 for the total 18 holes. I shot 68, two under par, and lost to both of them Wiley had a 67 and Bobby a 66. Never played with them again unless they were my partners. Richie

Highlights from the Home-Hood:

Rita Cohen Klepner (62)

Thanks to Dennis Estis for remembering my family living on Patten Place. We moved to Union when I was a Junior. My mother recently passed away at age 103. Rita

Lou Gittlin (62)

Regarding Cookie Wax Gulken (6/62) mention of working at Ohrbachs. I worked there as well in the men's clothing department. I used to write down the measurements for the tailor, do inventory and refresh the racks and tables. Cookie, if you remember we actually took the bus to work together and met on some of our breaks. My aunt, Pauline Fromkin, was the manager of the woman's clothing dept. I would always get a ride home from my uncle, Bernie Fromkin, as he would pick us both up. Great place to work; lots of fun. Lou

Judy Wilson Schwartz (6/63)

Cookie Wax is referring to the restaurant, Herb Kaye's. First it was owned by Herb Kaye and then he sold it to two brothers with the last name

Chesner. For a basement restaurant, it was very plush. The location was in the building at 786 Broad Street. Judy

Elaine Sheitelman Furman (6/56)

My first introduction to Mings was the birthday parties that were given there. Only once before had I had Chinese food, but birthday parties (Sweet 16s) were very special. We all got very dressed up for the occasion and the waiters treated us as grown-ups. I think the dinners ended with dessert with sparklers. Elaine

Nate Himmelstein (South Side 1/55)

Please note Samuel Tieger was the owner of the Tavern Restaurant and Charlie Blum was the Maître D. In fact, one of his daughters resides at The Claridge in Verona. Nate

Audrey Marcus Berton (6/63)

Further Ming's story; after graduation (June 18, 1963) my family and I went to Ming's for lunch. The special treat was my being allowed to order shrimp in lobster sauce, a dish that was one of the pricier items on the menu. Also looking back at the pricier restaurant items, would be steamers at Evelyn's down the shore. My dad would almost never order this and would always tell me to order smelts (ugh). So, come each summer, I make up for lost time and make steamers on a regular basis all summer long. Funny, in remembering these experiences, I for one feel wealthy now in being able to indulge in all these goodies that then were luxury dishes. We certainly can be thankful for the little things in life, "n'est pas?" Audrey

Len Gross (1/62)

All the talk about Ming's reminds me of the fact that as a kid and teen I only ate their Veal Parm. Today I love all Chinese food especially Chow Fun. Len

June Selesner Fischer (1/50)

The name of the downstairs restaurant in Newark was the *Colonnade*. I worked Saturdays, at Wallach's. At the morning staff meetings, my boss would ask us all to order prime rib and take an early lunch. He wanted us to

eat early so the prime rib would be center cut and rare when he took a later lunch. Smart planning. That's what made him a smart manager. June

Marilyn Eaker Loewy (56)

I enjoyed Maddy Bauman's (56) comments about her father's Weequahic Diner. It brought back the great memories and lit up my day! To this day there is nothing to match it. We were so lucky to grow up in that era. We live in Southern California now and, I have to say, they don't understand Jewish deli at all. Marilyn

Marty Weckstein (Columbia 58)

in reference to Jack Lippman's (50) post, I have many good memories of the Elfenbien family who pedaled fruit and vegetables from a horse drawn wagon. The son's name is or was Jerry and he would be about 90-95 now. He and a teen age boy named Ivan sold to my family when we lived at 136 Shepard Avenue, just above Bergen Street. Previously, when we lived at 305 Osborne Terrace. we bought from his father whose name was Sam, I think.

At this time (late 40's-early 50's), many deliveries and services such as coal, ice, knife sharpening and seltzer were made by horse and wagon or small trucks. Our seltzer man's name was Larry. He delivered to my parents in Maplewood until 1976.

You have had many comments about Ming's. I remember walking to Ming's on Bergen Street. between Renner and Scheerer Avenues. when I lived on Shepard Avenue. We ate there or had takeout at least once a week. It was next to Migdal's Bakery. Marty

Ira Melon (6/63)

In response to Eliot's Braun's (1/64) entry, I believe the funeral parlor was Bernheim's. I lived at 299 Hobson Street just two doors away. Across the street was their parking lot, as I recall. It was the scene of many stickball games with painted rectangles on the brick wall for the strike zone. The games were frequently played one on one; the two on two games allowed for an outfielder.

I believe Eliot was my classmate. The mid-year 64 class was to be the last of the semi-annual promotions. I took extra courses and went to one summer school session at West Side High School enabling me to join the June, 1963 graduating class. Ira

Herb Trinkler (55)

The funeral parlor on Hobson was called Bernheim's. I remember, Shustak's bakery was next to Pic n Pay on Chancellor Avenue. Herb

Steve Care (66)

To Eliot Braun, the deli on Leslie and Chancellor was the Chancellor Deli. Steve

Alan Ginter (64/65)

In response to Elliot Braun, the deli to which you refer was the Chancellor Deli/Restaurant. Speaking of Chancellor and Wainwright, do you remember Leed's Drugstore (across Chancellor from Rubin Bros. Drugstore) before it became Krisloff's? Same corner, what about the gas station, Amoco (across Chancellor from Lerhoff's Bakery) and the appliance/record store next to that which became Berkeley Savings before they moved to Fabyan and Chancellor.

Across Schley Street from Margie's was a dress shop before it became a Chicken Delight type place. Next door to that was the tiny Weequahic Deli. The owner's son (Mark, I think) was a professional accordionist when he wasn't slicing corned beef. Across Chancellor was a very old, overgrown house. Before Berkeley Savings moved to Fabyan Place, there was a burned-out house we all assumed was haunted. The produce market on the corner of Leslie and Chancellor was owned by the aunt and uncle of Howie Horn (64).

Elliot, I remember being in a Cub Scout den that met at your apartment on the corner of Leslie and Chancellor. Wasn't your mother the Den Mother? Also, while we're on the subject, what was going on in that "Social Club" with the blacked-out windows next to Rabbi Sky and Block & Zuckerman Opticians on Chancellor up from Leslie Street?

In the photo at the bottom of the newsletter, was Howard Rappaport also known as *Amboy* back in the day? I knew his younger brother, Steven. I agree with another correspondent who said that, in our neighborhood, we even knew the older brothers and sisters of our friends and the names of all the local legends, so I really enjoy seeing the family names that are still so familiar. Alan

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