

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

August 9, 2019

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Hi Citizens of Weequahic, NJ:

Marcia Sherman Morrison's (53) e-mail tepee has changed to marleomorrison@gmail.com.

Obitquahics:

Melvin Stempler (46), owner and operator of Stempler's Drapery and Carpeting in Newark and Hillside and supportive WHS alumnus, passed away. [Link to Mel Stempler's obituary](#)

The attachment contains notice this week of the death of Hal Graubart (56), aka Hal Stone. [Link to Hal Graubart's obituary.](#)

Alumindians in the Archives:

9/23/06

Larry Josloff (62) provides his recollection of favorite high school era activities:

My memories of the golden 60s in Newark. Friday night dances at the Y. KAT fraternity. Working 2nd period lunch at Syds. Summers in Bradley.

Harold's Friday nights. Dodd's Crest Wednesday nights. All other nights at the Burgerama. My guys, Woody Eig, Mel Marx, Arty Grossman, Steve Mandel, Mikey Kopin, Stuey Satsky.

Who remembers Sammy Fromkin's 65 silver Corvette, my green convertible (nicer car), Sunday morning bagels and Star Ledger from Teddy Pearlman and Mikey Oxenhorn selling jewelry from the trunk of his car? Other memories include the Mogeys, who taught me how to iron dungarees; Bonny Vogel and the "A" crew girls of Weequahic; the harness horses in Weequahic Park my dad owned.

And now, retired and living in Boca and still seeing Mikey Kopin, Kenny Frenchman and Steve Mandel. Regards from the golf course. Larry

Access to yearbooks:

The Weequahic HS Alumni Association reminds WHS grads, especially those who no longer have possession of their yearbook, that the yearbooks have been digitized by The Newark Public Library and can be viewed at the WHS Alumni web site by clicking on the following [YEARBOOK Link](#).

Erwin Jacobs (6/42) shares a "Small-Weequahic-World" story:

A few years ago, at an event in my condominium, I heard a lady say that she was from New Jersey. I later spoke to her and found that she was Phyllis Gruber, Class of January 1957. She lives around the corner from me and was visiting her sister Pamela Copley (Columbia) who lives in my condo. Pamela and her husband, Gregory, travel frequently and he is the author of many books. We meet about once a month when they sponsor a classic movie presentation for the condo residents. Erwin

Helen Lippman (65) shares Op-Ed:

Here's a link to a recent Op-Ed of mine that appeared in The Star-Ledger along with a photo of my home in Newark on Weequahic Avenue. Fellow alums, please be aware that the rather provocative title that accompanies the online version of my article was NOT written by me. It is the wording of the editors, and not what I meant or would ever have said. Fortunately, the

print version had a different and nicer headline, but this is the version I'm able to capture electronically. [Link to Helen Lippman's Op-Ed](#). Helen

Jack Rudowsky (1/49) reaches out to classmates:

It is a shame that our class of January 1949 will not have a class reunion next year. I guess it is because there are not too many of us old timers left. I was able to go to all of our former class reunions up till now.

But for my former classmate, my life took a change after graduating in 1949. I got a job at Bamberger's in the advertising department. But at night I was able to join a semi-pro baseball team in south Jersey to fulfill my dream of becoming a professional baseball player. I was fortunate to be able to sign a contract with the St Louis Browns in the summer of 1949. I was sent to the minor leagues in Olion, N.Y., which was near St. Bonaventure College in upstate N.Y. I was fortunate enough to be called up twice to St Louis to play for the Browns briefly during my time in baseball. I only played a year and a half before I was inducted to serve in the Korean War where I served for 2 years.

I am now living in Tampa, Florida. My love for baseball has not changed and at my age, 88, I work at Tropicana Field, the home of the Tampa Bay Rays. I just want to say "Hello" to all my former classmates who are still around and surviving. I can be reached at rochelletsr@gmail.com. Jack

Ray Drake (1/50) makes a "Cameo" appearance:

A few weeks ago, three Cameos, Avis Dresdner Weeks, Leatrice Friedman Minzter and Paula Katz Clupper, all from the Class of January 1952, met at the Hilton at Short Hills to celebrate the Club's 70th anniversary. They were accompanied by Paul Rockman and myself, significant others of Leatrice and Paula. After much reminiscing in the late afternoon, Avis left, and the others had dinner at the hotel. Barbara Smith Tripp of Boynton Beach Florida, Joanne Rosen Friedman of Coral Springs Florida, Lois Levine Fink of Monroe Township, NJ, Marcia Kahan Rosenthal of Santa Monica, California and Natalie Confield Tublitz of Stockbridge, MA. were unable to attend due to prior commitments.

At the WHS Annex, the 12 club members adopted the name of the Cameos and each member had a distinctive jacket with a large Cameo on the back. Caroline and Cacky moved from the area and finished at other high schools. After graduation from Weequahic, the bond of friendship among these women continued. They communicated with each other and, even though they lived all over the country, they attended class reunions and had many reunions of the club and birthday parties of just the club members. Sadly, Carolyn Feinseth, Janice Weber and Paula Tischler had passed away. The 8 remaining Club members have continued their bond of friendship over the 70 years. Cameo Indians forever. Ray

Living joyfully in the "W-Past:"

Joyce Janoff Feder (6/60)

I, too, remember with great sadness the accident that took the life of George Krugman. Our family lived on Huntington Terrace. My beloved grandmother lived with us and was a frequent customer of Krugman's Drug Store. And Mr. and Mrs. Krugman were dear people who always went above and beyond to take special care of Grandma, who was well known on Hawthorne Avenue. Joyce

Sandy Markowitz (6/63)

Referencing my classmate Bill Belfer's archival note about the coexistence of two hot dog shops at Bradley Beach, let's not forget about Sabin's and Millman's on Meeker Avenue. Sandy

Shirley Ezersky Friedman (56)

To Sandy Serbin Dresdner (56), I would have gone to Bamberger's and waited as you did. Absolutely, I loved movie stars; in fact, I met all of them as I live in California. They are all over. Sharing your love of the wild west, I met "The Lone Ranger," Clayton Moore, at our bank. And, I met "Tonto," at Marie Callender's, a neighborhood restaurant. It was exciting as though I was a child again.

I worked at Ohrbachs selling shoes in a circular booth with me standing and sitting on the floor in the middle of this circular booth. The women would act a bit nuts, fighting with each other to grab shoes and asking for me to get their size. They dropped both shoes on my head held together with a string

while I was looking for sizes for other woman and girls. Not easy; so maybe dad did you a favor. But when I got my paycheck it was worth it.

I loved Ohrbachs. Got lost in there for hours. So nice hearing from someone from my days at WHS. We never met but I still feel as I know you from your note. Shirley

Elaine Hersh Krusch (6/50)

Since I lived on Stecher Street near Chancellor Avenue, I took the 14 Clinton Place Bus to go downtown. I used to dream about the route it took, and I knew most of the stops. I once had to get off the bus and wait for another. There was a woman on the bus who smelled strongly of perfume. I recall funny things about that bus ride. Elaine

Arnie Kohn (56)

For Shirley Ezersky Freidman (56), the night Club for kids on Route 22 was Phil's. Arnie

Len Gross (6/62)

To Sandy Serbin Dresdner (56). I remember seeing Roy and Dale at Bamberger's when I was about six years old. My cousin worked at Bams and even led me to a freight elevator where Trigger was being kept. Years later, I saw Mickey Mantle and Roger Maris there. They were not impressive in height but were in the shoulder width. Thanks for bringing back that memory. Len

David Chinoy (Chancellor 56)

What a pleasure it was to see Judy Sarnow Gluck's (60) name appear in the Alumni Notes. My "Road Less Traveled" began in 1956 after we graduated from Chancellor Avenue School and my family moved from Leslie Street to Fort Lauderdale. For the eight years at Chancellor, I lived across the street from the Confields, so I remember Vivian (60) as a good friend and her younger brother Stuart as a good athlete. I actually remember their older sister Natalie (52), who I never met but whose high school "comings and goings" I could observe from my back porch.

I spent the next 58 years in Florida for high school, college, medical school and even military service before my wife of 53 years and I moved to the Rocky Mountains in Frisco, Colorado, a small town in ski country. We are "just down the road" from Breckenridge and Vail if anyone comes this way in summer or winter let us know (dachinoy@me.com).

I remember Judy and her sweet smile as well as all the other classmates I grew up with. I frequently look at them in the class photo that Fred Decter (60) sent to me a few years ago. I also saw the name of Norman Hinkes (1/52) in the bulletin. If my memory is correct, he is the older cousin of Enid (60), another friend and classmate.

I believe "Normie" was the quarterback at Weequahic when I was a kid. And, I have a memory that he 'honored' us with a visit to an eighth-grade party where he and his then girlfriend taught us how to play "spin-the-bottle."

Of course, my memory may be very altered by time, but it's strange how some memories can become etched in our minds. How fortunate we are to share the memories of that place at that unique time in the history of second or third generation American Jews. David

Ellie Miller Greenberg (49)

The items about pharmacies reminded me of Don (Donny) Marshall when he worked as a soda jerk at a pharmacy (which one?) and became president of our class. He was admired by all and learned a lot about Jewish life from us. He went to Williams College and I went to Mount Holyoke College, both in Massachusetts. We dated seriously in our junior and senior college years. We both went on to graduate school and finally broke up. He said that he intended to marry me, but that did not happen. We kept in touch, though, until he died a number of years ago. Don was everyone's "favorite;" a very brilliant and sweet guy. Ellie

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