

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

NOVEMBER 22, 2019

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CLICKING ON "REPLY" TO THE NEWSLETTER WILL SEND YOIUR MAIL 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 Makers of Weequahic District History:

In alumni memory:

The family of Barbara Herbstman Isaacson (52) reported that she passed recently. Barbara's obituary can be read at <https://www.dignitymemorial.com/obituaries/ocean-nj/barbara-isaacson-8905486>.

Bob Feder (6/48)

My brother-in -law, Al Simon (1/49) died on November 11, 2019. He was an excellent Weequahic basketball player. Married to Joyce, Class of June, 1951, for 54 years. Obit in Star-Ledger at <https://obits.nj.com/obituaries/starledger/obituary.aspx?n=alvin-simon&pid=194409421&fhid=17084>. Bob

Mary Sherot Mandel (64)

Bob (62) and I sadly inform you that Charlie Klestadt (62) passed away October 18th at home in Mexico where he and his wife Ann have lived for many years. He was Bob's best friend and best man at our wedding. We had the best time many years ago visiting them in Texas! His smile and sense of humor will be missed. Charlie's obit can be read at

<http://theguadalajarareporter.net/index.php/news/news/obituaries/54243-obituary-july-13-2020>. Mary

Jane Manheim Jurick (6/56)

Sanford Shapiro (1/43) passed away October 31st at Rehabilitation Center, Palm Beach Gardens, FL. He was a resident of Jupiter, FL and won awards for all sports. Sanford was the partner of Judee Slatnick Horel (1/48). Jane

Alumindians in the Archives:

1/21/12

Charles Rosenblatt (52)

To Nate Himelstein (Southside 1/55), that building, which you referenced, was known as the *Medical Towers* because it housed so many doctors. I had my tonsils taken out there in 1938 or 1939.

To Jack Lippman (50) I also attended the Y Day camp in 1944 and 1945 when I was (respectively) 9 and 10 years old. It cost all of 5 cents to take the bus from morning activities at the orphanage downtown to Kinney Street where we had that long walk up the steep hill to the Y on High Street. After the swimming, arts & crafts, etc., at the Y, we would take the bus back to Clinton Avenue where my dad would pick me up on his way home from work. One time he was more than 15 minutes late and I came close to causing him a heart attack.

Tired of waiting, I took it upon myself to walk the four- or five-miles home. I walked the whole length of Osborne Terrace all the way to Lyons Avenue, then the whole length of Parkview Terrace to Grumman Avenue (my Street); then down the block to home. When my dad arrived a bit later, he was palpitating over the possible loss of his son. But there I was oblivious of his terror, blissfully playing in the yard. I will never forget that day. Charles

Reaching out to local resident Alumindians:

Howard Bunin (59)

I know we as alumni live all throughout the world, but does anyone live in the Ocala, FL area? If so, let me know. I can be reached at habunin@aol.com. Howard

Herb Silber (6/51)

I am moving to Leisure Village East, in Lakewood, NJ, very shortly. Would love to hear from any Indians in the area! My e-address is tman3724@aol.com. Herb

Joe Zager (Hillside 63)

Had lunch with some classmates from Bragaw Avenue School. Jim Kirkwood (6/63) and Rich Macaluso (1/63). Marc Tarabour (6/63) wasn't able to make it this time. We meet about every 3 or 4 months. More than 60 years of friendship. Joe

Channon Green (73) celebrates a special relationship with Juliette Quattlebaum (73) that started more than 44 years ago:

Judy and I started dating my senior year at Weequahic. We both attended Peshine Avenue School and Howard University. We both met by being members of the Marching Band and Orchestra at Weequahic. She was a clarinetist and I a percussionist. We continued our Love of music by also being members of Howard's "Soul Steppers" Marching Band. The highlight of our music careers at Howard were performing halftime at a Baltimore Colts v. Miami Dolphin's game in Baltimore while being on the sideline next to Larry Csonca, Mercury Morris, Bob Griese, and Don Shula. What I would've given to have a cell phone back then?

We also had a memorable halftime show in Philadelphia at a Howard v. Southern University game. We performed halftime with the stadium lights out while wearing a light fixture on our head gear. Never before had that happened and it took forever for the stadium lights to come back on. Plus,

what made it memorable, was that both our mothers and fathers attended the game together to watch us. Will never, ever forget that! We recently celebrated our 44th Anniversary. Channon

Lew Kampel (60) shares Chapter III of being “an illegal” at WHS:

Transfer papers in hand, and having said goodbye to my just out of reform school protector, the guys on the basketball court, and an Italian kid who survived the *Andrea Dorea* collision at sea, I took the #1 Newark home to find out that I was allowed to transfer to the Annex from Cleveland Junior High School. My mother falsely listed 70 Fabyan Place, where my aunt and cousins lived, as my address instead of our real address on S. 13th Street. I doubt that anyone at the Board of Ed really believed her; maybe they were just glad to get her off their backs.

Nevertheless, I was very paranoid about it and fearful that, if found out, I would be deported back to the 3rd Ward. So, every morning I would take an early #6 Crosstown bus to Fabyan Place and Hawthorne Avenue, hoping no one would see me getting off the bus or sneaking into my aunt's house. I would have breakfast there and then switch gears trying to be very conspicuous as I stepped out the door hoping that someone, I knew, would see me leaving. I remember being angry at my mother for this deceit, but at the same time I was happy to be going to Weequahic. Of course, I told no one my real address. Well, not for a long time, and that made socializing or dating a little complicated. More about that in the next chapter and final post on this subject.

Remarkably, my introduction to the Weequahic Annex was auspicious as I was mistakenly placed into an all-girl English class. Now, I have to admit that ever since I started noticing girls, I had a thing for Weequahic girls so I could not believe my good luck at being in a class full of them; with no other guys. *Fox in the henhouse?* No, I wasn't very foxy. *Happy as a pig in*? No, too gross. *Arrived in the land of milk and honey?* That sounds a little creepy. Anyway, you get the idea. “Ladies of Weequahic” take notice! If you were in that all girl English class in the fall of 1956, I almost certainly crushed on you. It took them at least for the three or four days to realize the

mistake and move me into a more gender appropriate English class. Sic transit Gloria Mundi! Lew

Indians signaling on the Tepee Hood:

Ruth Martinka Weber. (6/63)

I lived on Willoughby Street. Regarding the stores on Lyons Avenue, there was Baker's Bakery, next to it was a hair salon, a fish market, Kramer's Meat Market, a candy store and the bank. I also believe there was an upholstery store tucked in there too.

On another note, my mom used to take me to Olympic Park when I was a kid on Wednesday. tickets were .10 cents apiece. Later when I was a teenager, I went to the pool with Carol Huck Behler (6/63). Also, we went roller skating at the park. The park has a lot of fond memories for me. Ruth

Cheryl Alterman Elblonk (64)

To Alan Ginter (64/65), you know that we that lived on Schley Street, between Lyons and Chancellor and knew one another for many years through our school years. I didn't arrive there until the beginning of 4th grade (I was 9 years old) and went through grammar and high school living there. Those years hold so many memories of so many "kids" that became friends because we lived on the same block.

All the fun times, the excitement of graduation from grammar and WHS, the football games, the cheerleaders, the twirlers, the band members; our street had it all. Alan, I remember walking together to Saturday morning practice, you for the band and me for the twirlers; and then coming home after and back for the games. So many great memories How I wish I could remember them all. LOL. By reading this newsletter, we are once again connected to friends from long ago, and all the fun times we had.

What we had living in Newark at that time, the schools, the friendships, all of it is a remarkable thing. No matter where we all ended up as we moved away, we took those memories with us. We have done quite a bit of traveling through the years, and it is amazing to mention Weequahic High school and Newark, and all of the sudden, someone will say, *Hey I went to Weequahic,*

I lived on so and so street. We had something very special, and we still do through the reunions near and far. I am proud to say I lived and grew up in Newark, went to Weequahic High School, and had the best time growing up.
Cheryl

Dawn Knight Gaskin (6/63)

To Clark Lissner's (6/63) memories of Elizabeth and Meeker Avenues, are you talking about the grocery store next to the Meeker Pharmacy? I'm guessing you are, because of the pickle barrel comment. We always called it Kelly's, but I never knew Mr. Kelly's first name. Dawn

Maxine Feinblatt Saffel (65)

I remember living in house of Sam Leibovitz on 167 Lehigh Avenue. My first address was in Marvin Feinblatt's house, which was funny because our name was also Feinblatt. Then we moved three or four houses down into the Leibovitz's house. I can always remember gathering in front of the radio or tv to check on school closings together. Maxine

Brenda Allen O'Neal (6/64)

Wow, I remember Kiel's Bakery and Hoffman's Fruiterers mentioned in the archival article 3/15/08) written by Paul Goff (6/58). I was a young girl and was attending Hawthorne Avenue School. I kind of remember the Esso Station. I remember there was a furniture store, Brahman's, on the corner of Hawthorne and Clinton Place. If I remember correctly, there was a young lady by the name of Essa (or Issa) Diamond whose dad, I think, owned the store.

I also remember the livery stables on Charlton and Broome Streets with the cobble stone street (Broome). The Evening News, via company, did an article on my dad who started working for Lindeman fuel, later becoming Liberty fuel and is now called Petro. He delivered coal by horse and wagon. His route was Newark, Irvington and East Orange. Can you imagine no heat to keep you warm and carrying bags of coal on your back.? Those were the days. Brenda

Norman Ring (Hillside 52)

The name of the news guy, corner Lyons and Bergen, was Alfie. I would pick up Sunday papers from, him late Saturday night. Norman

Mel Rubin (56).

To Sandy Serbin Dresdner (56) and Alan Ginter (64/65), there is a picture of me about 1943/44 astride a pony. I vaguely remember it was taken just off of Bergen Street near the A & P. We definitely had the *Old West* in the South Ward. Mel

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