

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

MARCH 20, 2020

TO RESPOND WITH A COMMENT OF YOUR OWN, PLEASE CLICK ON WHSALUM63@AOL.COM.

Hi Troubadours of the Weequahic Melody,

Best wishes to all for good health, safety and may social distancing soon be a thing of the past so we can get back to Alumindians hugging, meeting, schmoozing and reunionquahics.

Reunion Info:

Ron Citron (50)

To the Class of June 1950, it's 2020 we will be celebrating our 70th since graduation WHS. Might be in my walk-in closet but celebrating nonetheless! SERIOUSLY, if we can get a few volunteers, let's get together and plan a "farewell party." I know that sounds morbid, but it would be nice to see "old" friends again. What do ya say? My e-mail is rcitron77@yahoo.com and contact phone numbers 973-239-7838; 973-985-1248 (cell); 973-239-0996 (office). Ron

Harold Klein (6/60)

Our 60th class reunion will be held on Sunday, June 7th over brunch at The Olde Mill Inn in Basking Ridge (Somerset County) from 11:00 am to 3:00 pm. For further information, contact me at HMKlein42@gmail.com. Harold

Judy Herr (64) authors another thoughtful note on Rabbi Joachim Prinz:

Thanks to Beryl Lieff Benderly for forwarding the article about Rabbi Joachim Prinz, Dr. Martin Luther King, and Philip Roth. I learned a lot from it about Rabbi

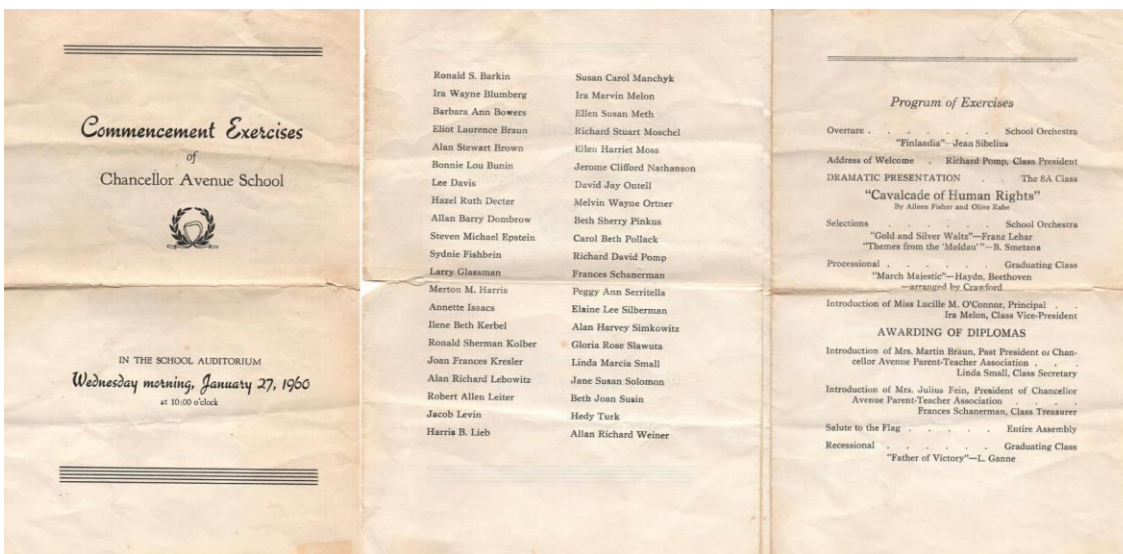
Prinz's civil rights involvement in the South and with other Jewish communities before the *March on Washington*.

We attended B'nai Abraham and I remember Rabbi Prinz's stirring and dramatic sermons. I became active in local civil rights in Newark in my junior and senior years because of values learned at home and in temple and religious school. I remember the feeling of excitement taking the very early train from Newark to Washington for the *March on Washington* and how proud I was that my parents and rabbi had taught justice and fair dealings to me. Just seeing all the people and the feeling of possibilities for change gave us courage. I also remember the dense heat and humidity throughout the day and the long walk across town to get to the mall on that hot, but so inspiring August day.

I think back to demonstrating in front of City Hall in Newark to protest police brutality and Mayor Addonizio's police and housing policies, challenging Newark cops who stopped me because there were black and white kids in the car and demonstrating in front of Newark's Woolworth's because they wouldn't hire African-Americans. Dr. King has been and continues to be my hero, Rabbi Prinz was also heroic. Courageous leaders inspire us at that moment and throughout our life. Judy

Eliot Braun (1/64) shares:

1960 Chancellor Avenue School graduation ceremonies.



Alan Eisenberg (Hillside 60) is proud of familial ties to the Weequahic World:

I apologize. Since moving to MD two years ago, I haven't participated with things NJ, Newark, and all the other good stuff that used to occupy my mind, time and spirit. The computer keeps me informed somewhat, but it's not like I continue to live in the place I always loved so dearly. "You can take the boy out of Newark and NJ, but you can't take NJ out of the boy."

The following info may be extraneous, but since my cousin Seymour Sadolf's (41) recent death (as reported in the February 14th "WHS Note") probably ends an era of several generations of my family's connection to the great city of Newark, I thought I would wrap things up this way and through the weekly newsletter. Even as a Hillside resident, Newark was as much my home while I was growing up as if I actually resided there. I thought you might want to hear about our family's significant connections with *The City* and with WHS.

Weequahic High attendee Aunt Harriet Hirsch Eisenberg, deceased, wife of my Uncle Herman Eisenberg, might well have been the among the first graduating class at Weequahic. She was also Seymour's aunt by marriage even though they were close to the same age. Etta Sadolf Weiss, Seymour's younger sister by several years (not sure how many), I'm fairly certain was also a Weequahic graduate.

Ira *Ike* Rosen married my sister in 1962 and they had a beautiful marriage that lasted 48 years until my sister's passing in early 2009. They had 2 children, Ross and Randi, and 3 grandchildren, CJ, Ryan and Tyler. Ike graduated WHS in 1951 or 52. He was a stalwart on the baseball team. He is now residing in Naples, FL. My sister, Barbara Eisenberg Rosen graduated Hillside High in June 1958.

Jerry Peterman, also Seymour's cousin by marriage, graduated WHS in the mid-50s. He married Seymour's first cousin, Marilyn Eisenberg of Hillside (60) in 1965. They had two children, Jeffrey and Jennifer. The marriage ended in divorce. Jerry and his brother-in-law owned *The Bunny Hop* on Chancellor Avenue before Jerry became a pilot for Delta and U.S. Air Lines. Jerry died very tragically of ALS just a few years ago.

Family Weequahic District business connections included *Foot Flex Children's Shoe Store* on Chancellor Avenue next door to *Rubin Bros. Drug Store*. Irving

Eisenberg was the sole proprietor. Irv's sister, Sarah, was Seymour's mother. He was one of Seymour's favorite uncles growing up and throughout his life. Irv owned *Foot Flex* from the mid-40s to the mid-60s. At least 2 generations of Weequahic's children were entertained and enjoyed buying their kid shoes from Irv, as was the case with some adults.

Our Uncle Irv loved children and was as funny as any merchant on Chancellor and possibly in all of Newark. Seymour, too, was wonderful with people and children just like his Uncle. So, it was no wonder that a few years after returning from the war and marrying, Seymour established his own children's shoe store in the then far-off town of Pompton Lakes, NJ. The store was known as *Foot Prints*. Parents and children traveled to *Foot Prints* for generations and for miles around just as customers would traditionally and habitually patronize *Foot Flex* on Chancellor Avenue. Like his Uncle Irv, Seymour's personality, love of life, children and people, and his business acumen, allowed him to grow *Foot Prints* for multiple generations and over 50 years from 1950 to the early 90s.

With Seymour's passing, the Eisenberg and Sadolf families put a shining end to the rich lives they shared and lived in the communities of Weequahic and Newark itself. Seymour's grandparents and parents immigrated to Newark between 1899 and 1902. The links to this community lasted, in some manner or another, for as much as 13 decades with children born in or near Newark in each of those decades. That really is a lot of generations. None should be taken lightly. The same is true of our long-time connections to Weequahic High and the enduring community of Newark's Weequahic section. Alan

Welcome back to the neighborhood:

Harold Kravis (Chancellor/W. Essex 74)

Bakers Bakery was located at 309 Lyons Avenue, near Willoughby Street. To see the original picture and article (*New Look Comes To Bakers*) in the January 25, 1955 edition of the Jewish News [click on blue link](#). Then click on arrow forward button at right to go to pages 14 & 15.

Here are a few more dated ads including one that can answer questions about the location of the Lehrhoff Bakery which had sites on Bergen and Prince Streets and Chancellor Avenue. Harold



Arnold Polinsky (56)

To Elaine Sheitelman Furman (6/56), the bakery on the corner of Chancellor and Wainwright was Lerhoff's Bakery. Other sores between Margies and the bakery were

New York Dairy, a beauty salon, butcher shop (my dad's), hardware store, an empty lot, the Miller's vegetable store and a grocery store. As the years went by, somewhere around 1962 my dad's butcher shop moved from 407 Chancellor Avenue to 431 Chancellor. A building went up on the empty lot. I also lived on Schley Street between Keer Avenue and Field Place. Arnold

Herb Trinkler (55)

I lived on Chancellor and Wainwright, that is where the Lehrhoff's Bakery was located. We could smell the baking in the apartment house at 297 Chancellor. It was right above our first apartment after we were married; only spent 6 months at that location and moved on to Monroe Gardens. Herb

Jacquelyn Rucker Davis (67)

Memories are helpful in giving perspective to the present. Growing up where you knew your neighbors through proximity, work, school and religious affiliation was

comfortable. Now, neighbors are hard to know due to concrete, long commutes, school choice, optional religious affiliation, etc.

Some remember haunts from the good old days. My old neighborhood is a highway. If anyone asks, I tell them my childhood house is now in the left lane of Interstate 78 East (toward Newark Liberty International Airport). My memories allow me to welcome and to look forward to more change. My condolences to all who have lost loved ones. Congratulations to all who have gained some. Keep making more memories! Jacquelyn

Ron Citron (50)

In a recent blog, the question was asked as to what was the name of the bakery on Schley and Lyons? The answer, per Dr. Bernard Lehrhoff (my urologist), LEHRHOFF BAKERY; surprise, surprise! Ron

Arnie Kohn (56)

Stecher Street is now Interstate 78. Arnie

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