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THE
WEEQUAHIC
ALUMNI



Alumni Raise More Than \$23,000 For French Class Trip To Paris

A STAR-LEDGER EDITORIAL

(03/23 - the day the students departed for France)

C'est magnifique. It was Ernest Hemingway who observed, "If you are lucky enough to have lived in Paris as a young man, then wherever you go for the rest of your life, it stays with you, for Paris is a moveable feast." The 13 Newark youngsters who leave today for two weeks in France won't be moving there, but the experience will stay with them for life.

A spring break trip to Europe may be routine in some suburbs, but not in Newark, not at Weequahic High School, where until four years ago

there had been no French teacher for more than 15 years. Then novice teacher Lavinia Rogers arrived.

Not only did she teach French, but she got the idea that the Weequahic kids ought to go to France. "Everybody wanted to fall out of their chairs," one of the students said about hearing Rogers' proposal last fall.

Since then, the students have been raising money for the trip and getting ready. The students



French teacher lives up to tradition of excellence

Lavinia Rogers, a French teacher at Weequahic High School in Newark who was featured in your April 4 article, is living up to a long tradition of quality French language education. Back in 1942, Robert Lowenstein took his Weequahic High French class to that den of iniquity, the Little Theater in Newark, to see "Pepe Le Moko," in French with English subtitles.

Many parents thought this was too risqué for high school students, but Dr. Bob gave us kids a real insight into how French was spoken and added real value to our learning experience.

More than 60 years later, it is good to know that Weequahic High and its French department are still on the leading edge of language learning.

— Donald N. Frank,
Florham Park

sold hot dogs, held bake sales and wrote letters for donations. While many have never been on an airplane, the students won't arrive in Paris unprepared. They've gotten familiar with French food, French manners and foreign money. And, of course, they've studied French. They'll be in France 13 days, going first to Paris and then on to Nice on the Riviera, where they'll stay with French families.

All that's left to say is bon voyage.

A teacher's lesson in love

After months and months of more and more depressing news, your beautiful March 21 article "Students get to make a French connection" was just what I needed to lift my spirits. Bravo to Mlle. Lavinia Rogers for the hope and joy she has brought to her students. This is proof that new, unjaundiced eyes can see a situation as no one else can. Rogers saw a need for culture, class, artwork and beauty in a Newark school where there wasn't any and might never have been. I'm sure these children are thrilled that someone took the time and expended the



ROGERS

energy to bring these things to them. I'm sure their families are just as thrilled that rays of sunshine, via the sunlight in France, are in their children's lives. How I wish that there were more articles about small gestures of kindness affecting others instead of about steroids, corruption, government intervention in families' private woes and such.

—Jeri Greenberg, Mountainside

Students Get Set To Make A French Connection

By Bev McCarron, Star-Ledger, 03/21/05

Lavinia Rogers, fresh from college graduation, opened the door to her French classroom at Weequahic High School four years ago and revived a language not taught there in more than a decade. Plenty of people had warned her not to take the job. Too tough a neighborhood, the kids in Newark were poor and had too many troubles. There had not been a French teacher at Weequahic in more than 15 years.

But over the years Rogers saw many of her students excel and thought they had promise. And then she got an idea: She would take her French class to France. "Everybody wanted to fall out of their chairs," said Sharee Davis, a 15-year-old sophomore, when Rogers broke the news last fall. "It wasn't realistic," said Lisa Conley, 17, a senior. "It was not something for our school."



But on Wednesday, Rogers, three chaperones and 13 of her brightest students, including Sharee and Lisa, will celebrate their achievements in Paris. They will be away 13 days and plan to stroll the Champs-Elysees, see the Eiffel Tower, and live with host families in Nice for a week - and speak a lot of French. "I had the belief that to give these kids the best possible education, I

needed to make this happen," said Rogers, 26, who grew up in a small town in Maine. "Our kids don't come with all the opportunities that other students get in New Jersey. But they don't deserve them any less."

Rogers knew the trip would be a hard sell. Overseas class trips don't happen anymore at Weequahic. In a district where money is tight and only half the kids make it to graduation, France was not a priority. She needed to convince school authorities and parents, most of whose children

had never been on a plane. Some parents said no. Rogers needed to find a lot of money at a school where half the students qualify for the federal free or reduced lunch program. "The idea was excellent," Principal Ronald Stone said. "But I was nervous. I knew finding the resources would be a challenge."

Last fall, the red thermometer went up. Drawn on poster board, it measured contributions and slowly the line rose to the \$39,000 goal. Superintendent

"Our kids don't come with all the opportunities that other students get in New Jersey. But they don't deserve them any less."

Marion Bolden approved a \$5,000 school grant. Students raised \$11,000 selling hot dogs and chips at sporting events, holding bake sales and writing letters for donations. Stone suggested Rogers contact the **Weequahic Alumni Association**, a very active group that works to help students who lack resources. Their members anted up \$23,000 for the trip. "Education was an opportunity for us," said Hal Braff, an attorney and co-founder of the association, who graduated in 1952. "And we'd love to show the kids that there are possibilities for them, just as for kids in the suburbs."

The last payment to cover the flight and a week in hotels was made in February. Still, the students had to raise spending money and cover some meals. Just last week, a student was searching for suitcases, another needed a pair of dress shoes, some others, ties, and the staff at Weequahic came through. Rogers even drove a student to

Trenton for a rush-ordered passport.

On Friday, a chef stopped by Weequahic, made French food, taught students table manners and the key to knowing what to do with all those

"This is going to be something they'll remember for the rest of their lives."

utensils at a dinner party. Shaheed Person, 16, a junior selected on the strength of an essay after someone else dropped out, has tried to imagine France. He wants to see the Notre Dame. He wants to sample escargot. "I'm not in France every day," he said during a recent visit with the class. "If you want to give it to me, I'll try it."

Tall and handsome with braided hair, and wearing big slouchy pants, he has a habit, he says, he'll have to break: walking with his hands jammed in his pockets. It is considered rude in France. Also going is his best friend, Maurice Mayo, 17, a junior who wears tight wool caps and never planned to

take French. He called it a "magnificent mistake" in scheduling that put him in Rogers' class, where he earns A's. The boys, who encourage each other to do well in school and have a pact to go to college, see France as one step along the way and it will get them beyond Newark's borders.

Every Monday afternoon, after the last school bell, Rogers' kids gathered in Room 425 to prepare. They practiced things like buying stamps - being reminded to say *s'il vous plait*, and *merci* and to smile. They pored over postcards of Rogers' own high school trip to Paris. Rogers laughed when

Maurice, who was pretending to order food in a French cafe, handed her a wad of fake euros and said magnanimously, "Keep the change."

Rogers, who is shorter than most of her students and often wears her long straight hair clipped up, has a rapport with the teens... "We've been talking a lot about cultural differences and I think they need to be prepared for that," Rogers said. "We're not just teaching them French, we've had to teach them a whole bunch of different life skills."

Sharee shares some tips she has learned: "It's inappropriate to walk down the street and eat. Here you know, we do that all the time. They act proper. Snapping your fingers, that's vulgar." Neither of Sharee's parents graduated from high school. She lives with her mother, grandmother and two brothers, 13 and 14, and thinks the trip will inspire them. "I know they wish they could go," said Sharee, who boasts a 3.7 grade point average. "And I know because I'm doing good, they want to do good. They see that you can rise above wherever you are and it encourages them to do good. They want the same opportunities I've had."

Rogers, who graduated cum laude from Gettysburg in 2000 and landed in the district through the *Teach for America* program, which puts teachers in urban districts for a minimum of two years, said her late grandmother was her inspiration for the trip. A woman who ached to go to medical school, her grandmother was turned down by Harvard because of her gender, she said, but persisted until she found a school to accept her. What Rogers took from that was to never give up. Her grandmother also paid for her to take a class trip to France when she was in high school and couldn't afford it, and Rogers wanted her students to share in that same opportunity.

"This is going to be something they'll remember for the rest of their lives," Rogers said. "There were so many people who said, 'You're not going. You'll never raise the money.' And we did. A lot of this is letting them know that if they work hard and dream, they can do anything."

A Sojourn in France Inspires Jersey Teens

By Joe Ray, for the Star-Ledger, 04/04/05

PARIS - They had run-ins with grumpy French waiters in sub-par restaurants. They spent most waking moments of the last two weeks under the watchful eyes of their chaperones. They slept on buses and stayed with strangers.

And they loved it. Ahh, oui, they loved it.

For the last 13 days, 13 students and four staff members from Weequahic High School in Newark, N.J., ate, drank

and breathed like the French as part of a class trip. The voyage was the brainchild of the school's

sole French teacher, Lavinia Rogers, who motivated students, teachers, alumni, parents and the community in putting together the \$39,000 project.

The students collected the money through fund-raisers and from donations. At the same time, they learned about French culture - how to order a meal at a restaurant and that they should not eat while walking along the street, something considered inappropriate in France.

Yesterday was the last full day of traveling before returning home. It included a boat ride on the Seine River on a bateau mouche, a visit to Napoleon's tomb at Les Invalides and a trip to the top of the Eiffel Tower.

The best-known symbol of France certainly lived up to the hype for Rogers' students. As soon as it came into view, several of the girls launched into an impressive impromptu fashion shoot, using the Champ de Mars garden as their catwalk and La Tour Eiffel as the backdrop. Along with a stunning view of Paris on a sun-drenched morning, the Eiffel Tower gave students a place to reflect on the trip and the sights they had seen over the past two weeks.

Food always came first when the students talked about the differences between French and American cultures. While here, they tested their palates against delicacies such as croissants, rabbit, duck, oysters, snails and the notoriously stinky French cheeses.

"Last night I tried escargot! I loved it!" gushes one of France's newest converts to gastropods, Quaneesha Mincy. *"I'd eat snails any day!"* Almost all of the students shared Mincy's enthusiasm for the dish. *"I'd be the first person to try anything,"* says junior class member Shaheed Person, 16, of Newark. *"Last night we had duck and snails,"* he says. Person wasn't wild about everything he ate here, but, as he says, *"At least I can say I tried."*

This willingness to try almost everything at least once was echoed among his classmates.

"Visiting France was beautiful! When I first got off the plane, it was like stepping into a new planet...There was so much to see and learn in so little time. To be honest, I couldn't believe that I was in France."

- Marisha Kennedy, Senior -

lot of bread." And the rabbit? "The funny thing was, we had rabbit on Easter!"

Aside from the obvious differences of food, what seemed to impress Weequahic's students the most was the chance to travel abroad and learn about another culture. They also appreciated the motivation the trip has given them in their studies.

"The ones that I was most impressed by were Notre Dame, Sacre Coeur, and Saint Chapelle. I love the history that dwells within those walls."

- Lisa Conley, Senior -

"I've never been overseas in my life and my parents are really proud of me," says junior Maurice Mayo, 17, of Newark. Mayo says he used to struggle as a student but made the school's Super Honor Roll on his last report card. *"I wanted to go on this trip and started working harder and harder (in school),"* agrees Person. *"I started speaking more (French) in class, speaking it outside of class and doing a lot of studying."*

"I was concerned about the French people's dislike of Americans and I often times wondered how they would treat us when we got there...will they hurt us, discriminate against us, or even will they kill us."

- Rodney Venable, Junior -

The students also had a lot of people pulling for them at home. Mayo said he received a gift from one of his old teachers with instructions not to open it until he left on the trip. Inside the envelope was \$20. Mayo used part of his gift to buy a poster of the Mona Lisa as a thank-you present.

Spending several days with host families and French classmates in the Mediterranean city of Nice also made a big impression on all of the students, and for some, English wasn't always an option.

"France was so great and unlike anything I could've imagined...After the trip, I'm feeling so good and have a positive attitude towards the French language...I love everything from the museums to the families, to the environment and culture, to the food and more...I would go back right now if I could with little hesitation. People, like my friends...keep telling me to stop speaking French to them, but I can't - it's in my blood. There it is, plain and simple, J'adore France."

- Shaheed Person, Junior -

Asked about how he liked the cheeses - a much tougher sell with this crowd - he replies, *"We all ate a*

"My host family couldn't speak a lick of English," says Mincy. *"Mine were old, but they could cook!"* says senior Rodney Venable, 17, of Newark. *"At first when we got here, it was difficult to speak with them, but we got used to it,"* says Venable. *"We knew what everything was, but our pronunciation wasn't that great."* Those problems the students learned to overcome during their journey.

The pronunciation problem went both ways -- Mayo recounts how Rodney's first name often came out sounding like "root-knee" when spoken by the French. Venable also appreciated his host family's effort to cook some food similar to what he's used to eating in the United States.

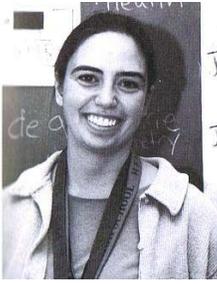
Students also got a taste for the longer class days of the French school system. "In Newark, we stay from 8:20 till 2:40," says Mayo, *"At school in Nice, we were there from 8:30 till 6 at night!"*

Like the girls' fashion show at the foot of the Eiffel Tower, Venable and Mayo also enjoyed the chance to get to know the other students on the trip. As the morning progresses they leak out gossip and funny stories such as someone falling out of a bathtub and living to tell the tale, along with a romance with a German exchange student. One thing that is very apparent is the students' appreciation of Rogers.

"She worked really hard and we all appreciate it," says junior Alversia Starks, 16, of Newark. *"I thank her for giving me a chance,"* echoes Person.

According to the occasionally snobby French waiter they encountered at lunch after their trip to the top of the Eiffel Tower, Rogers' efforts have paid off handsomely. After Starks ordered her lunch in French, the waiter replied, *"Dix sur dix"* - French for 10 out of 10 - or an A-plus.

From the Voices of our Alumni, Faculty and Friends



**Merci
beaucoup**

*Dear Alumni
Association,*

Thank you from the
bottom of my heart for
all of your help in
raising money to travel
with my students to

France. Your generosity has helped thirteen students realize there is life outside of Newark and there are options and opportunities that await them beyond the city limits.

I do not know if I could do justice to the changes I have seen in my students that went and the changes that I have seen in the students who sit in my class. For those students that went, there is a glow that surrounds them, a sparkle in their eye fueled by a liveliness and an understanding that was not there before.

They continue to speak French to each other, but not as they did before. They speak with confidence and a knowledge that they can speak French and speak it well. Those students that will be in Weequahic next year are waiting (impatiently) for French 3 to start.

For those that did not get a chance to go, who sit in my classrooms now or who will start learning French next year, they come to my class with a new desire to learn. They realize now that there are opportunities for them to use the language (there actually is a place called France where the people speak French, not English) and there is the possibility that they may someday get to go. That is a powerful realization for students who do not always have the means or ability to see life beyond the day-to-day activities in Newark.

As teachers we know what our students need to have in order to obtain an excellent education. We are not always given the resources to create that excellent education. But every once in a while: things fall into place, prayers are answered, determination and spirit are kept strong and that excellent education is achieved. Thank you for your part in creating this excellent education for my students.

Sincerely,
Lavinia Rogers,
French Teacher, WHS

Note: At a recent WHS Alumni Association Board of Trustees meeting, Ms. Rogers and her student, Shaheed Person, spoke about the trip to France and presented the Board a framed picture of the students in front of the Eiffel Tower in Paris.



**Ellen Brody Gerson,
Jan. 1960, Redmond,
Washington**

*Paris ...
5 Decades Later*

In 1958, we were offered the opportunity to go to France with our French teacher. The cost was \$400.00 for everything per student. I asked my parents if I could go but they felt it was more than they could afford. I was quite disappointed and stopped taking French after my second year.

Two years ago, my husband (Philip Gerson, Jan. 1960) and I went to France for two weeks. I absolutely fell in love with Paris and hope one day to return. We rented an apartment in a very ordinary neighborhood purchasing our croissants at the local bakery, meat at the meat store, and flowers at the florist. Somehow we both reached back in our minds and remembered enough French to make our needs known. The shopkeepers always took pity on us and used their broken English which was better than our broken French. But, it was a thrill to be able to speak the language we studied so long ago.

I've enclosed a small check towards your trip. It will be a wonderful adventure for all of you. Bon voyage and bon chance. Au Revoir.



**Irv Sherman,
June 1949, Livingston, NJ**

*Band of Weequahic
Brothers*

There probably are many groups of Weequahic graduates who keep in touch with each other. However, I take special pride in our group because we have been such 'close' friends for so many years. And have shared so much of our lives together.

Most of our *Band of Weequahic Brothers* met at grammar schools (either Maple Avenue or Chancellor Avenue) and then went on to Weequahic High. We have kept in close contact for over 60 years. When we married we involved our wives in this group and we all truly like each other's company.

We share experiences from our grammar school graduations to our current status as *senior citizens*. In many cases, we attended each other's weddings, shared the joys of having children, attending their bar and bat mitzvahs, their weddings, and the birth of their children.



Ed Kaufman



Allen Davies



Dan Lubetkin



Allen Pearl



Jav Krafchick



Lou Cress



Mort Weinstein



Bill Gale



Rich Gillman



Sam Kriegman



Rich Stock



Art Khan

(In the above photos, Ed Becker is not shown and Art Kahn and Ed Kaufman are deceased)

We and our wives keep very close contact with each other regularly meeting for dinner and other social activities. Our common bond and memories of our Weequahic years are always expressed and no gathering can pass without mention of a few Weequahic stories or experiences. These recollections provide us with many laughs and joyful moments.

We have shared each other's life experiences and hope to continue meeting for years to come. Thanks *Weequahic High*. You made all this happen.



**Jerry Fleischer,
Jan. 1957,
Louisville, Kentucky**

I would like to begin this letter by stating that the recent *Calumet newsletter* was outstanding.

Especially, because of the article on my lifetime boyhood friend, Allen Goorwitz (Garfield) and the synopsis on Philip Roth's book (which brought back great memories for me).

By the way, Allen's photo was great. I personally would have included a few items of interest such as his last film was *Majestic* with Jim Carrey and that he temporarily changed his stage name to *Allen Goorwitz* when his mother died during the middle of his career.

COAST TO COAST ALUMNI RV TOUR

The following is a listing of the alumni I met on this trip:

Florida:

Attended breakfast organized by Ray Kirschbaum, (1946), in Delray with about 80 men, mostly from pre-1950 classes. Also met with Stu Yourish (1962), Arnold Cohen (1965), Paul (1945) & Rebecca (1947) Chase Goodman, Gladys Hausman Messinger (1940), Faihthe Lurie Grossman (1958), Robert Keil (1963), and Coach Les Fein.

Austin, Texas:

Larry Geller (1960).

Santa Fe, New Mexico:

Anne Kramer (1961), Herb Schon (1950), Ken Coleman (1944), William Rothschild (1954).

Chimayo, New Mexico:

Peter Malmgren (1963).

Tucson, Arizona:

Arnold Rubin (1947), Morton Rosenstein (1940), Harriet Honigfeld Rosenstein (1947), Charles Bressel (1953), Leonard Robinowitz (1954), Jerry Perlman (1957), Roberta Wright Perlman (1965).

California, LA Area:

(1964 Grads) Robert Applebaum, Arnold Blumenfeld, Howard Goldberg, Serena Friedman, Merle Kurzrock, David Larkin, Annette Rosen, Murray Rozansky, Barbara Schindel Sunenshine (1948 Grads) Debra Schwartz, Ed Berman, Ruth Blumer Greenstein.

California, Berkeley Area:

Marshall Berzon (1968), Muriel Berzon (1965), David Blumgart (1966), Michael Disend (1963), Harvey Dondershine (1959), Susan Dondershine (1960), Joan Facher, (1967), Howard Haberman (1962), Judy Klayman-Smith (1965), Susan Levine (1965), Norma Mark (1964), George Martinez (1966), Gilbert McMillan (1964), Stephen Pittel (1956), Martin Reisberg (1960), Beverly Grossman Robbins (1948), Dennis Wishnie (1964).

California, San Diego Area:

Alan Baskin (1964), Martin Bloom (1954), Anita Goldstein Blutinger (1954), Martin Fischer (1937), Bernard Freedman (1952), Tina Centuori Freedman (1952), Paula Katz Friendly (1953), Annette Gordon (1954), Sheldon Krueger (1956), Frances Katz Sekela (1954), Toby Katz Wolf & Jack Wolf (1952).

By Phil Yourish, 1964

Visualize this: *In the span of a few hours, I am talking to alumni on my cell phone who want to order some merchandise; pulling some folders from a nearby file cabinet to review; looking at our web site on my notebook computer; responding to numerous e-mail messages; updating our database with the latest membership renewals; recording individual deposits in our receipts journal; entering our latest expenditures from our bank's web site; scanning some images that I recently took with a digital camera; reading articles from the electronic edition of the Star-Ledger; and printing a report that I just completed with my multi-function printer.*

So what's so unusual about all of this. It seems like a typical day at the office ... except that I'm 2000 miles away from my office and I'm doing this work in my Winnebago RV, parked in a campground for the night, not far from Interstate 10 in southeast Texas.

Is this a way to conduct alumni business? Why not! The wonders of the *technological age* allowed me to set up a mobile office in my 1988 camper this past winter and drive more than 10,000 miles through 18 states, mostly in the Southeast and Southwest, meeting 142 alumni and organizing 8 small alumni gatherings. I was on the road for about 3 1/2 months, from late December to early April, with my sidekick "Red," a mixed three-year old Chow, as my canine companion.

While away, I spent time playing the role of Weequahic's alumni ambassador in *Southeastern Florida; Austin, Texas; Santa Fe and Chimayo, New Mexico; Tucson, Arizona; and San Diego, Los Angeles and Berkeley, California.* It was a fantastic time, a unique experience, a great opportunity - and most of all I met some wonderful alumni.

On the home front, Board of Trustees member **Vivian Simons, 1959**, assisted me in picking up mail from our post office box and at our office at the high school; making bank deposits; getting checks signed; sending me postal mail that I needed to review; and communicating all financial transactions to me by e-mail. *Vivian did a great job and I appreciate her efforts.*

Besides alumni association tasks, some of the highlights of this trip were: snow shoeing in the mountains of New Mexico; meeting Ken Coleman's two pet llamas in Santa Fe; visiting the Desert Museum in Tucson, driving the beautiful Pacific Coast Highway, camping among the redwoods in Big Sur, experiencing the bloom of the desert at Anza Borrego State Park in California, and walking the rim of the Grand Canyon.

The alumni that I met, representing the decades of the 30's, 40's, 50's and 60's,



San Diego, California area

were very receptive, eager to get together, and appreciative of my efforts. And occasionally alumni who we didn't know about were discovered. Some alumni became new members, some bought merchandise, some shared their memorabilia, some related their Weequahic yarns, and all were proud of their Weequahic roots. It was truly a spreading of Weequahic alumni hospitality and good will throughout the country. I hope that my visits will serve as a catalyst to encourage alumni in areas where there is a Weequahic presence to organize their own local alumni gatherings on a regular basis.



Tucson, Arizona

When your on the road for more than one hundred days, you truly appreciate the assistance provided by others. Alumni, family, relatives and friends came through in helping me to organize alumni gatherings, providing me with superb hospitality, showing me the local scenery, and sharing memorabilia. So my special thanks to:

Florida: Coach Les Fein, my brother Stu, 1962, his wife Jane, and my Aunt Ruth. **Texas:** Larry Geller, 1960, friends Woody and Kathy. **New Mexico:** Herb Schon, 1950, Ken Coleman, 1944, Peter Malmgren, 1963, friends Eduardo and Sharon, cousins Janet and Alan. **Arizona:** Arnold Rubin, 1947, Harriet Honigfeld Rosenstein, 1947, **California:** Debra Schwartz, 1948, my 1964 classmates, Howard Goldberg, Al Baskin, and Norma Mark, Bernard Freedman (1952), cousins Paul and Kathy, and friends Marian, Arlene, Eliot, and Chip.



Los Angeles, California area

ALUMNI PROFILE 1972

Sharon Price-Cates



In the 33 years since graduating as class salutatorian in the Weequahic High School class of 1972, and as a three year graduate of the honor's program, Sharon Price-Cates, Esq. (then Sharon Price) has been quite busy in the service of many organizations, including the Weequahic High School Alumni Association Board of Trustees.

While Sharon made numerous sacrifices to embark on a second career, and has been practicing law for about 13 years, she is most proud of her commitment to service. When asked about her achievements, she explained, "I recall that Martin Luther King, Jr., said that anyone can be great because anyone can serve. We can all be positive role models and give of our time. How we spend our extra time says quite a bit about our beliefs and values."

Sharon has been giving, serving and leading since her days at Weequahic High. She recalls her days as co-captain of the cheerleading squad. "I realized that others saw me as a leader because I had the ability to be fair, objective and impartial. I never thought of myself as popular or a leader, but I was not a follower."

As a student at Douglass College, Sharon was involved with student government as a dormitory liaison. Upon her return to Newark from college, she was active in church and community projects. During the school years of her only child, Sharon again took the lead in giving and serving as chairperson of many school activities, president of the Parents' Association and was ultimately appointed to the position



of secretary on the school board.

It is noteworthy that Sharon's volunteer efforts have led her to give

financial support to scholarship and continued learning of students. Sharon explained, "Over the years, I have supported scholarship fundraising for many organizations. Adding Weequahic High School to that list several years ago is just in the same tradition and spirit that I learned in my early years. In fact, I am very proud of the work of the Weequahic High School Alumni Association and I hope that we can encourage as many alumni as possible to become members and make even a small contribution that will benefit the current student population."

Just as an example of Sharon's service, she is currently the Vice-President/Program Chair for the Association of Black Women Lawyers of NJ, Inc., Treasurer of the Garden State Bar Association, Parliamentarian of the Beta Alpha Omega Chapter of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, and on the Executive Committee of the Newark NAACP. All of these organizations give scholarships each year to law students and high school students, respectively. She also performs "pro bono" work and has participated in trainings on domestic violence.

When Sharon isn't on the volunteer circuit, she serves as the Deputy Attorney General, for the State of New Jersey in the Department of Law & Public Safety and provides representation in the Transportation, Construction and Condemnation Section with an emphasis on labor and employment law.

Her previous jobs include being the Section Chief for labor and employment for the City of Newark, an Associate with McElroy Deutsch & Mulvaney, and the In House Employment Counsel for Burns International. Before the start of her legal career, she worked in management for Bell Atlantic (Verizon) for 10 years.

ALUMNI GATHERINGS

Delray Beach, Florida, Alumni Breakfast

In January, **Ray Kirschbaum, 1946**, organized an alumni buffet breakfast for about 80 male Weequahic alumni from the Delray Beach area. Most of the alumni who attended were from the 1940's.

Hunters Run Reunion, Boynton Beach, Florida

On March 27th, the Weequahic alumni at Hunters Run had their 2nd reunion. This community of 1600 families has 58 alumni from Weequahic High School, from 1935 to 1959. The alumni and their spouses met for lunch and then retired to another room to reminisce about their days at Weequahic. **Sandy Guritsky, 1953**, the reunion organizer, ignited the flow of memories by reading an article about the Weequahic neighborhood and Newark which had appeared in the Alumni Calumet newsletter. **Ruth Huberman Bogen** put new lyrics to the song *Thanks for the Memories* and she and Dave Holder, 1939, did a duet. It very much reminded everybody of their days at Weequahic. **Ellen Bauman Klein, 1959**, read about and commented on the Weequahic Diner, which was owned by her father Morris and his brother Leo. What a surprise it was when **Helen Meyers Sine, 1950** told **Jacki Turk Kesselhaut, 1958**, that she had been her babysitter. When copies of *The Reunion Times* (from a sports dinner that took place on May 14, 1976) and the *Jewish News* from December 8, 1977 were passed out, alumni were able to look at articles and pictures of themselves and friends.

January 1948

The class of January, 1948 had a barbecue on June 12th in honor of their 75th birthdays. It was held at the home of **Diane Newmark Denburg** in South Orange. More than 40 classmates attended.

June 1960, Jan. 1961

The following members of the classes of June 1960 and Jan. 1961 got together at Don Pepe's restaurant in May: **Sandy Sward, Alan Sherman, Steve Schulein, Mike Kleiman, Gene Elson, Ken Masarsky, Gary Prager, Bob Singer, Jay Yarnold, Marvin Brown, Phil Meadow, Mike Rozansky, Gary Berenfeld, Richard Hersh, Berni Rosenblatt, Marty Moskowitz, Michael Fried, Fred Marra.**

Sports Dinner

The Sunday Morning Group organized the "17th Gala Get-Together" at the Maplewood Country Club on the evening of May 19th. This affair attracted more than 265 alumni, many who were involved in the Weequahic world of sports. The committee members are: **Stubby Barns, Iggy Berger, Phil Barone, Stan Diener, Zeke Diamond, Art Drucks, Zoom Fleisher, Sam Fromkin, Eddie Fradkin, Burt Geltzeiler, Rich Halperin, Charles Herman, Herbie Jacobson, Marty Karzmar, Dan Klein, Les Krichman, Ted Kurtz, Morton Leiwant, Stan Levy, Bert Manhoff, Swede Masin, Kalf Maltz, Norton Millman, Don Mobsik, Bill Pollack, Stan Rubin, Mike Scher, Jeff Schulman, Sam Solomon, Nat Stokes, Dave Suitovsky, Phippy Spiegel, Mal Sumpka, Artie Walsh, Artie Wilner, Les Weiss, Sandy Wische, Marty Zwillman.**

ALUMNI PROFILE JAN. 1946

Martin Edelston

Nobody's bored at Boardroom

Excerpts from a 2003 article by Peter Healy

Martin Edelston is the CEO of Boardroom, Inc., a successful publishing company he started in 1972 that has generated revenues as high as \$125 million.



When workers at **Boardroom, Inc.** in Stamford (CT) concoct unique ideas to improve the publishing firm's operation and products, founder **Martin Edelston** honks a Harpo Marx-type horn, calls their names and hands out cash rewards.

...Boardroom publishes the *Bottom Line* series of newsletters, including *Bottom Line / Personal*, which offers helpful hints for everyday life; *Tax Hotline*; *Bottom Line / Health*; and the retirement periodical *Bottom Line/Tomorrow*. Their combined circulation is more than one million. Boardroom's books gross more than \$1 million each in sales.

"We are working on about 100 new products," Edelston said at his glass-enclosed office filled with artwork and novelties such as a stuffed orangutan. "We have new products and books coming out all the time."

...The desire to help companies operate led to Boardroom's creation. Edelston started "Boardroom Reports" because other business magazines and newspapers had scant practical advice on how to run a company. "I thought that the major business publications like *BusinessWeek*, *Fortune*, *Forbes*, and *The Wall Street Journal* did not deliver very useful information," Edelston said in a 1994 interview with *Personal Selling* magazine. "I love business books because they tell me how to sell, how to hire and fire and how to create a marketing plan."



Before starting the publishing company, Edelston, a native of Newark, NJ, was involved mostly in sales. He sold greeting cards door-to-door and ad space in the Yellow Pages, House Beautiful and Cosmopolitan, among other jobs. But he found selling newspapers and books to be his forte.

...(Patti) Wysocki (executive director of the Arlington, Va.-based Newsletters and Electronic Publishers Association) estimated "Bottom Line" is among the nation's top five newsletters based on circulation. Among newsletters, the Boardroom brand is highly respected, Wysocki said. And it intends to stay that way. "The company is about providing information in a complex world that is becoming more complex," Brian Kurtz (executive vice president) said. "That is a mission we have for the future. People will always need the kind of information we provide."

...To produce articles that people want to read, a publisher must keep up with current trends, said Arnold Brown, a principal in the New York City-based trend analysis firm Weiner Edrich Brown Inc. "Boardroom does an excellent job of keeping their readers informed as to what's going on in their lives - whether it is health, retirement or personal finance," Brown said. "They look at social, political and technological trends and keep track of them for readers, what they mean to their readers and what the readers can do to respond to the trends."

...Retirement and other topics can grow to unmanageable sizes in the information age, said Bryan Mattimore, a Stamford-based innovation consultant and author. "Boardroom

trims data to digestible size. One of their core competencies is the ability to find important information and present it in a readable, exciting and interesting way. A lot of people have tried that, but few can. It is a very hard job to do," Mattimore said. "In this overcommunicated society of ours, Boardroom will have to be that much more creative in how they market to their audience and potential audiences. (Edelston) and his team have been very creative about new products and new ways to market them."

Edelston cultivates his staff creativity with *I-Power* - also the title of a 1992 book he coauthored with Marion Buhagiar, an economist who has written for *Time* and *Life* magazines...The *I* stands for ideas, *ingenuity*, *innovation*, *improvement*, etc. Under *I-Power*, Boardroom employees are encouraged to devise at least two ideas a week that would save money, make money or improve the work process. Those with the best ideas get cash rewards of varying sizes. The company rewards its most innovative employees with profit sharing and bonuses. Entities that have adopted *I-Power* include Rubbermaid and the U.S. Army according to Boardroom.

...Boardroom sells all of its products through direct marketing. The company sends 50 million to 100 million promotional mail pieces a year. Customers can order Boardroom newsletters and books at www.bottomlinesecrets.com and request a free weekly e-mail newsletter.

"The key to marketing in the future is database," Edelston said. "We have about 10 million names in our database. It's like a huge Rolodex. It keeps track of people's purchases, their ages and other marketing information. We have the best direct marketing in the business. We use the best copywriters."

Edelston, 74, has challenges of his own. After suffering a stroke two years ago, he uses a three-pronged cane. He sometimes toots the Harpo horn to summon a coworker to open a door or pick a pen off the floor. But his escaping hectic publishing deadlines in favor of a Palm Beach, Fla. villa is unthinkable. Edelston does not believe in vacations - or retirement. "He has an electronic palm tree in his office. That's his vacation," Kurtz said.

BORN AT THE BETH

If you were born at Newark Beth Israel Hospital, please contact Beth Tepper to have your name included on the "Born at the Beth Wall" at (973) 926-7951



1937 Weequahic Football Team

A GREAT GIFT IDEA!

Buy an Alumni Association Membership for a Classmate, Relative or Friend

ALUMNI PROFILE 1963

Peter Malmgren

33 years in Chimayo, New Mexico



I came to the Spanish village of Chimayo, tucked into the foothills of the Sangre de Cristo Mountains of Northern New Mexico in the winter of 1971 in an old but elegant school bus.

The year before I was sitting in yet another graduate seminar in Anthropology at the New School in New York, plotting my escape. I sketched the interior of a remodeled bus a la Ken Kesey, then later put the plan into action. I had had several uneventful years in school in London and New York trying to avoid the war and figuring out a place for myself in academia. It was not to be. My mind was set on a new life, I knew not where. My odyssey took me from rural New Jersey through Canada, then on to the west coast, and finally into New Mexico.

That year was one of discovery. Friends and I played music on the streets of Montreal, in a biker bar in Sioux St. Marie, Michigan and made our way across Canada and the western states. Life on the road was an eye opener. We discovered a whole sub-culture of gypsies and readily joined their ranks. We lived for a spell at Mayday, a political commune in Los Angeles, made up of left-wing lawyers from the eastern states who welcomed us in.

The balmy Xmas weather of L.A. lulled us into a false sense of security which was quickly smashed when we hit a blizzard in Arizona. We had to use the Coleman heater to thaw out the oil pan each morning to get going. Several hitch hikers sought refuge on our floor. We may have saved a few lives on that trip. The bus was like a giant refrigerator and the trusty potbelly stove could barely keep up. When I finally limped into this place called Chimayo I was glad to meet an old friend, Esta Diamond, and recuperate in her wonderful old adobe home.

In the years that followed I developed skills as a carpenter and plasterer, did a year's stint in the oil fields as a roughneck, and saved enough to buy a hunk of semiarid land. I met Lucy during those early years. She had left her home in Cambridge to come and nurse her dying mother who lived in a 17th century hacienda, Los Luceros. We met through Esta, our mutual friend and have been together through all these years.

There weren't many white folks in Chimayo in 1972, and those early settlers clung together for friendship and security. We formed a woodworking cooperative, where I gained the skills I use to this day in my cabinet business. We were all back-to-the-land people, busy with gardens, house building, and generally reveling in the rural lifestyle. The old school bus managed to serve a new and wonderful function during these years. It provided shelter for young families who were building their homes and didn't want to rent while they were doing it. I can still remember seeing **diapers** hanging from the windows, and chickens scurrying in and out.

One of the reasons that I left Anthropology was that I could never get past the feeling of intrusiveness that I felt "*studying*" a people. It took me over twenty years to feel comfortable enough in Chimayo to begin poking my nose into its history. The person who got me started and broke down the barriers is my beloved friend, Amada Trujillo. I spent many cozy afternoons at her kitchen table, nibbling on fresh tortillas and hearing her stories. She's 95 now and reduced to living in an old age home but the light of her spirit is still burning. Amada opened up a whole world to me, a world of hard work, simple pleasures, strong family ties, and deep spiritual values. Amada, like so many of her contemporaries, misses the simpler times when doors were left open and everyone had time for each other.

Lucy and I began our first oral history project in Trampas, New Mexico, fifteen miles up the mountain. Her uncle, John Collier Jr. had photographed village life there in 1941 as part of the Farm Security Administration under Roosevelt. We wanted to take John's work back to the village and use the images to stimulate memories. We worked for a year and produced a short video that was included in a major retrospective of the FSA photographers at the Fine Arts Museum in Santa Fe. We packed St. Francis auditorium with mountain people of all generations who had come to celebrate their history. It was a memorable day all round. We had found our calling and made some good friends in the bargain.

We later turned our attention to Chimayo. I started collecting archival images from museum collections, then augmented them by going door to door and finding pictures that had never been seen. It grew into a wonderful collection and formed the backbone of the newly created Chimayo History Museum that sprung up soon after. The first public viewing of the pictures was very personal. This was Chimayo history at its finest and the families came out to study the images and marvel at this glimpse back in time.



Peter & Phil Yourish In Chaymao

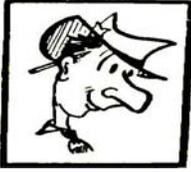
The Hispanics of Northern New Mexico have come to realize that they are a racial stew, Spanish, Indio, Mexican, Moor and Jew. The Jewish connection is, of course, of particular interest to me. The reasoning goes like this: the Jews left Spain in 1492, and were subsequently driven out of Mexico by a later Inquisition, forming some of the earliest groups to venture into the unknown reaches of the North. They came with Onate in 1598 and settled in villages like mine all over New Mexico.

Historians have discovered unmistakable remnants of Jewish life: Jewish stars half-hidden on gravestones, accounts of candles on Friday night, twisted bread, an aversion to pork, and others that have survived seventeen generations in secret. I interviewed a woman whose grandmother lived in Chimayo, close to the world famous shrine of Santuario, the church of miracles. When she died they cleared out the basement and found a menorah!

In more recent years my attention has turned to Los Alamos, the nuclear city that is located nearby. Los Alamos is the economic engine that keeps our valley alive. It has been both a lifesaver and a life taker. I set out to interview the workers of Los Alamos, the ones who helped build the place in the early years and find out just how they felt about their long years of dedicated work. I took three years, went to towns and villages all over the Espanola Valley to take the pulse of the workforce.

Of the 150 people I sat down and spoke with at length, about half said that Los Alamos was good for them and their families. The other half said the job security and the pay wasn't worth the terrible cost, the cancers, the berylliosis, the chemical illnesses. Again I collected old photos and put them together into a traveled exhibit called "*Los Alamos Revisited*" that traveled around the state. The interviews are poignant, powerful, and cry out for exposure. The stories need to be told to a larger audience and so we look for opportunities to do just that.

Continued on page 11



WALDO WINCHESTER

This popular column from the Calumet first appeared in 1950. Please let us know about how our alumni have distinguished themselves in their lives after Weequahic.



Sid Dorfman, 1937, a Star-Ledger sports columnist, was recently honored at the Maplewood Country Club for his 70 years of journalism. Acting Governor Richard Codey was among the guests.



Ed Segall, June 1946, has operated the concessions at the *Sandy Hook* unit of the *Gateway National Recreation Area* in NJ since 1962. He has food stands at each of the seven bathing beach areas. He also runs *THE SEAGULLS' NEST RESTAURANT*, which is 25 feet above the beach with the Atlantic to the east

and the Sandy Hook Bay to the west providing a 360 degrees panoramic view of the highlands of NJ and all of NYC. After graduation from Weequahic, Ed spent two years in Japan with the Occupational forces and upon his return, he was invited by Principal Max Herzberg to speak about his experiences at the June 1948 graduation. He is also a trustee of the St. Barnabas Burn Foundation and encourages alumni to contribute to this important cause.



Susan Steiger Dondershine, Jan. 1960, became East Palo Alto's (CA) first criminal defense lawyer in recent history when she set up her office in December 2004. Susan says *"I'm absolutely fearless about opening my mouth when I'm appearing on behalf of somebody else."* Her husband **Harvey**, a 1959 grad, describes her as an *"educated street fighter."*



Phil Yourish, 1964, the Executive Director of the *WHS Alumni Association* for the past four years, will become the 1st Executive Director of *The Jewish Museum of NJ*, to be housed at Congregation Ahavas Sholom on Broadway in Newark. He will work on a part-time basis for both organizations.



Joyce Swain, 1964, who is member of the Write group which meets at the Montclair, NJ Public Library, had her short story published in the book *SHORT/Short Stories* edited by Meg Haller. Joyce, who is retired Newark teacher and guidance counselor, is also working on a novel.



Donald "Pinky" Johnson, 1972, is the Defensive Line Coach for the Chicago Bears football team. He previously was the assistant football coach for the UCLA Bruins. At Weequahic, he played football under Coach Burney Adams.

Channon Green, 1972, a member of the band and fencing team at Weequahic, has served as assistant commissioner of the intramural basketball league of the Lake Arbor Boys and Girls Club in Maryland for the past 11 years. He and his wife Juliette, also a WHS grad, have lived in Maryland for 20 years.

WEB SITE MAKEOVER

www.weequahicalumni.org

Although the alumni association web site still has that familiar orange and brown look, many changes have been made during the past few months. New features on the menu include *Alumni Profiles*, *In Loving Memory* and *High School News*. The *Photo Gallery* is teaming with new pics that are better organized and can be enlarged. And very soon, you will be able to JOIN the association, RENEW your membership, PURCHASE merchandise, and make SCHOLARSHIP contributions using your credit card in a secure payment environment. So if you haven't already done so, access the web site, register, and take a joy ride around Weequahic.

Robert Poznak, June 1950 A Heartfelt Story

By Sid Dorfman, Star-Ledger, 1937



I'm not about to urge outsourcing health care to a foreign place, but read on. In a plane winging recently from Kennedy Airport to Taiwan, Bob Poznak, a former Newark high school football linebacker and a fanatic golfer, picked one lousy time to have a major heart attack.



"Yeah," he agrees. "I'm on this 22-hour flight. I have six more hours of flying time to go, and I feel like I was going to spend them dying." He became marinated in sweat, pain and profound fear. "But for some crazy reason, I say nothing to anyone on the plane," the Livingston resident says. "I just get sicker and sicker. When I get to Taiwan, I finally say something to the desk at the Howard Plaza Hotel, where I usually stay, and the next thing I know the manager, the assistant manager and the concierge together are rushing me to the Taipei City Hospital."

As he recalls it, the hospital's top cardiologist, a young surgeon named Chung, who was already waiting for him, rushed him through a battery of tests, and then inserted a stent into an artery that had been 98 percent blocked. A stent, which has become medically commonplace, is a device threaded into an artery to eliminate a critical narrowing. It is one alternative to the bypass, the procedure which surgically borrows a vein from some part of the body to create a new highway around a closing artery. The technology is getting more sophisticated every day.

Bob Poznak, 72, an importer, who was a football and baseball player for Weequahic High in Newark, makes three trips a year to the Far East on business. When he came home this time his coronary doctor told him: *"Beautiful job. Dr. Chung, whoever he is, saved your life."* Then as Dr. Chung recommended, they put a second stent into a different artery.

In short: The five-star Howard Plaza, which delivered every meal each day to him at the hospital, ripped up the bill. Bob Poznak's tab for the stent, the services of Dr. Chung and the Taipei City Hospital, the anesthesiologist and medication, and free phone calls to his family here: \$4,100. Retail.

About The Children and Grandchildren Of Our Alumni

Jared Lubetkin promotes literacy at Chancellor Avenue School

Jared's paternal grandfather, Charles Lubetkin, was a 1949 graduate of Weequahic and his maternal grandfather, Herman Green, was a 1940 WHS grad. His mother Marla attended Chancellor Avenue School.



Jared Lubetkin, a 17-year-old senior at The Pingry School is the President and Founder of *We Will, Inc.*, a non-profit organization whose mission is to mobilize, empower and promote youth to believe "*We Will*" build a better world. You can find out more about his organization at their web site, www.we-will.org.

We Will has established a wonderful partnership with the Newark Public Schools Office of Extended Day Programs. Through this office, *We Will* started an after-school tutoring program at Chancellor Avenue School in Newark. Jared recruited volunteers to come with him after-school twice a week to help tutor 4th graders in math and reading, in preparation for the NJ ASK state testing.

For the National Education Association's 8th Annual Read Across America Day which took place on March 2, 2005, Jared recruited readers for Chancellor Avenue School's literacy coach, Mrs. Laura DaCosta. The goal of the day was to help promote and celebrate the excitement of reading. He also made arrangements to have several members of the NJ Devils organization, a representative from the Star-Ledger's Newspapers in Education Program, community leaders, and fellow students join him in this endeavor

In honor of this day, *We Will, Inc.* purchased thousand of dollars worth of books for Chancellor Avenue School's reading collection. "*I hope my story will inspire other youth to realize that one person can make a difference. As a graduating senior, I want to keep the partnership with the Office of Extended Day Programs running when I am at college,*" Jared stated.

His mother, Marla Lubetkin who is also one of his tutors, said that the students all appreciated the efforts of *We Will, Inc.* "*They were just so happy and Jared has taken a lot of initiative. He really is touching lives. You can actually see the spark in the children.*"

Jared has long held an interest in being socially active ever since the 1999 massacre of Columbine High School students in Littleton, Colorado. When he was just 13 and in the 7th grade he organized a trainload of about 50 people to travel with him to Washington, DC to participate in an anti-gun violence demonstration.

When he's not tutoring, Jared plays on his school's soccer team, and in the percussion section of the orchestra. He graduates in June and is planning to major in economics at the University of Pennsylvania.

John William Hulme IV finds the dad he lost in Vietnam through "Unknown Soldier" documentary

By Bob Braun, Star-Ledger

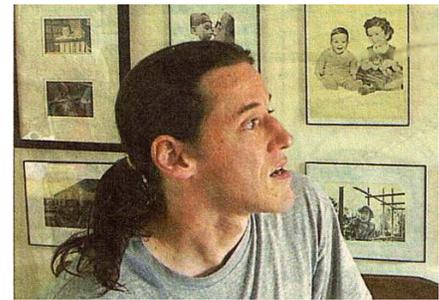
John is the son of Ellen Bratter Hulme, a Jan. 1963 Weequahic grad, and the nephew of Warren Bratter, a 1960 grad. The "Unknown Soldier" documentary was recently shown on Memorial Day on HBO and Ellen and Warren appeared in the film.

Ask John Hulme. He knows. Fathers change lives. Even when they're dead. And you never knew them. "*I think I've changed since I got to know him,*" says Hulme, a tall - 6 feet 6 inches - young man from Highland Park with the same good looks as his father, Jack.

John is 32. This idea chills him: He is now 10 years older than his father was when Jack was killed by a rocket attack at the Vandergrif firebase in South Vietnam's Dong Ha Valley. Three weeks earlier John was born. "*I'm older than my father ever got to be.*"

For most of his life, John knew little - wanted to know little - about his father. He didn't want the loss. Didn't need it. It wasn't his. "*I'd always acted as if it really had nothing to do with me. It was my mother's life. Her loss. Not mine. If she brought it up, I'd just change the subject.*"

Ellen Bratter, John's mother, grew up in Newark. Went to the University of Bridgeport. Walked into a bar and saw this kid dancing on a table. "*He was just so handsome,*" she'd say later. "*And so drunk.*" Jack was a campus star. Starting quarterback for the football team. So unlike Ellen. A Catholic from Rhode Island - she was Jewish from Weequahic. Conservative, a hawk on



the war, Marine Corps reservist. Son and grandson of veterans. Ellen opposed the war.

"*They were in love immediately,*" says John. They graduated, married. She got pregnant, he went to war. A week before he was to leave Vietnam, a North Vietnamese rocket - attacks were common, but more a nuisance than anything else - landed on a dispatch shack he was leaving.

In Newark, Ellen had just come home from Bamberger's. A letter from Jack waited for her. "*Good news!*" It began, "*I'll be home soon.*" She turned to show it to her mother - and saw her next to a Marine captain who came to say Jack was dead.

Ellen Hulme became a psychotherapist. Raised her son, first in West Orange, then Highland Park. He went to the University of Michigan. Became a writer, editor - "*Voices of the Xiled*" (1994), "*Baked Potatoes*" (1996), both Doubleday - then produced and wrote a radio drama series, "*Vanishing Point,*" for National Public Radio.

He filmed some short subjects and wanted to produce a full-length documentary feature. That was his next project. A documentary about pick-up basketball in the city. But something was telling him to change the topic. Little coincidences. A TV show about a father killed in Vietnam. A conversation with his girlfriend, Jennifer Altman, that annoyed him so much - but all she wanted to know was something about his father.

"*I knew, just from the way I reacted, that I had to know more about my father.*" The thought frightened but compelled him. "*You hear about so many horrible things happening in Vietnam. Maybe I didn't want to know what happened. But I had to know.*"

He decided to do a film about his father. He began by calling his father's old Marine buddies, the last people to see Jack alive. The audiotape of one call is played in the film. John identifies himself as John Hulme's son. The aging former Marine at the other end cries out "*Oh, my god, I've been waiting 30 years for this call.*"

Continued on page 11

ALUMNI PROFILE JUNE, 1953

Sandy Grossman

*After years at the controls,
sports director savors the super
view from the couch*

By Ron Kaplan, NJJN



This year, Sandy Grossman got to watch the Super Bowl from the comfort of his own

living room rather than the director's chair in a cramped TV control booth. That's not to say he doesn't still relish - after more than 30 years - the challenge of presenting live sports, but the downtime made for a nice change.

The onetime Edison resident, who is the proud recipient of eight Emmy Awards for his work in sports broadcasting, has directed 10 Super Bowls - seven for CBS and three for FOX - winning his first Emmy for Super Bowl XIV in 1980. He also won the Directors Guild of America's first award for Outstanding Sports Direction for his work on Super Bowl XVIII in 1984.

But even if he were to disagree with a decision by the broadcast crew covering the Feb. 6 game, he would keep his opinions to himself. "I do watch a lot of football and try not to critique anyone else's work," he said in an interview a few days before the big game. "We all have a little different approach to how we think the game should be covered, and there really isn't any one right way. As long as the viewer feels that they are getting what they want to see, then the coverage is okay." (Artie Kempner handled the director's chores for the FOX network this time around.)

Grossman, who admits only to being "mid-60ish," said he was a sports "wannabe" as a student, his participation limited to informal clubs rather than varsity teams at Newark's Weequahic High School. As a youngster he went to Hebrew school at the Custer Avenue shul and became a bar mitzvah at the Bergen Street synagogue in Newark. Grossman originally wanted to be on-camera, rather than behind the scenes. Following the advice of one of his high school English

teachers, who told him he had the makings of a good commentator, Grossman attended the University of Alabama, which had one of the premier broadcast departments at the time.

It was a humbling experience. "I realized I wouldn't make money with my mouth." Rather than give up altogether, he turned in a different direction. He got his foot in the door by working as an usher for CBS in Manhattan during school breaks. After a two-year stint in the military, he returned to CBS as a clerk, which eventually led to a position as a production assistant. As was the custom in those days, personnel were shuffled back and forth among departments according to need. Grossman was fortunate enough to be "loaned out" to the sports department. He stayed there for 30 years.

In 1969, Grossman received his first big break: a shot at directing a live sports event. "They tried me out in the second period of a hockey game," he recalled. From there he began doing hockey pregame shows and then moved into football, where he has earned the most recognition. His resume also includes 18 seasons of basketball telecasts and five of hockey, as well as the CBS coverage of the Winter Olympics in 1992 and 1994. He has directed telecasts of Robbie Knieval's motorcycle jumps, celebrity boxing matches, New Year's Eve specials, and, through his own company, 3 G Productions, the National College Cheer and Dance Championship. "Tractor pull or Super Bowl, I get the same excitement," he said.

Sandy and Faithe, his wife of 42 years, moved to Boca Raton, Florida in 1984, after living in Hillside and Edison for many years. Two of their four children are "in the business:" Bobby is a director and editor in Ft. Lauderdale and won a local Emmy for his work on a children's show for the Florida Marlins; Dean works for ESPN radio and is a sports agent. The Grossmans also have two daughters: Jodi, who lives in South Carolina, and Bari, who also resides in Boca, where she teaches religious school at Congregation B'nai Israel, the Reform synagogue that the family attends.

"We do observe the holidays and are very traditional in our approach to Judaism," Grossman said. "We have seders and holidays at our house, and my wife loves doing it." Grossman's philosophy is the same no matter the project: "The announcers can talk and say what they want, - but (directors) have to give (the audience) the picture. There are lots of options, and we have to pick the right one for the right situation."

Note: Sandy's wife, Faith Lurie Grossman, is a WHS 1958 grad. They have 4 children, 4 grandchildren - with a 5th on the way in September.

MALMGREN *continued from page 8*

So life has become an interesting variety of activities. The woodwork is a rather isolating kind of work. The oral history put me back in touch with people, brings me back to life. When I'm sitting down with an elder in their home and hearing stories of the past, I feel honored to be there. And my respectful attention and interest is a small gift that I bring in return. It's really a win-win situation. But there's always that sense that the clock is ticking and our window of opportunity is shrinking. We do what we can with the time that we have.

I extend a welcome to old friends, like Phil Yourish, who visited recently and inspired my writing. Come and spend some time, but don't be surprised if I put you to work, here in the land of enchantment!

Note: Peter's aunt was the late Elizabeth Birnbaum, a popular foreign languages' teacher at WHS, and his sister Gail Malmgreen is a 1960 WHS grad.

HULME *continued from page 10*

In the film that Marine describes how Jack walked around Vandergrif playing a tape of his son's cries. "That's my son talking to you," the 22-year-old officer told his men. At times, in the middle of the night, the guys would hear a strange noise - a baby crying. The tape, again. "He was such a sweet man," says John.

His research took him throughout the country and ended with a trip to Vandergrif. He took his mother - "There was no way I could make up for what she lost, but I wanted to do this for her." They found just an overgrown valley floor, a landing strip barely visible. Ellen and her son had maps and information from vets and the Vietnamese government. But they couldn't find the exact spot. Suddenly, Ellen just said, "Here - let's just sit here." And they sat, as close as they would ever get to Jack Hulme's last moments.

John's film, *Unknown Soldier*, supported by grants from the NJ Council for the Humanities and the Rutgers Film Co-Op, debuted at Rutgers and was aired at the Toronto Film Festival. John - the filmmaker, the writer, the son - is unsure of his next project. His life's changed now.

He has married Jennifer, a doctoral student in public policy at Rutgers, and they have a 15-month-old son Jack. Odd. He never wanted that before. "Fathers change things," says John Hulmes. "They change lives."

ALUMNI PROFILE JAN. 1943

Joseph Tenenbaum



Honored By Springfield B'nai B'rith

Joseph Tenenbaum, veteran president of Springfield B'nai B'rith Lodge 2093, was honored for his longtime service to B'nai B'rith and its many causes. The function was held at Temple Beth Ahm in Springfield. Tenenbaum, a Springfield resident since 1959, has guided the lodge, largest in New Jersey, for most of the last 17 years. The approximately 500 members include men and women from Clark, Cranford,

Hillside, Mountainside, Scotch Plains, Union and Westfield, as well as Springfield.

Born in Newark's Weequahic section, Tenenbaum graduated from Weequahic High School and subsequently served in the army. In 1950, he graduated as a business major from Upsala College. Tenenbaum owned Towne Cleaners, Inc., Roselle, a wholesale cleaning business, from 1953 until his retirement in 1990.

Although officially retired, Tenenbaum's days have been filled with a vast variety of projects which have included assistance to the less fortunate by raising funds to feed the homeless and numerous other similar-type programs. He has actively sought to develop B'nai B'rith senior citizen housing in Springfield, while working with members of the Township Committee in seeking to find and develop a site.

Tenenbaum was honored by the Northern New Jersey Council of B'nai B'rith as 1996 -1997 Volunteer of the Year for the considerable amount of work he had done for the organization.

Tenenbaum and his wife, the former Muriel Fisher, were married in 1951. He joined the Springfield B'nai B'rith Lodge in 1960, less than a year after moving to the township. His wife, who became active in the former B'nai B'rith Women, is a past president and currently a member of the presidential presidium of the successor Springfield organization, Jewish Women International.

He is a member of the Elin-Unger Post 273 of the Jewish War Veterans, the Springfield Democratic County Committee, a congregant of Temple Beth Ahm and a member of both its Men's Club and Hazak, its senior group.

He is also a member of the Senior Set of Congregation Israel, Springfield, and the Weequahic High School Alumni Association. In addition, Tenenbaum is on the board of trustees of both Hazak and Senior Set.

The Tenenbaums have three children, Mark of Trenton, Howard of New York City and Steven of Monroe Township; and four grandchildren, Sarah Beth and Samuel of Monroe, and Jeremy and Jessica of NYC.



1950 Cheerleaders



1948 Kindergarten at Chancellor Avenue School

ALUMNI PROFILE JUNE 1947

Mel Sacharow



Delray Beach, FL Volunteer

On January 25, 2005 Mel Sacharow was honored by the Delray Beach City Council with a proclamation outlining his eleven years of volunteer service to Delray Beach. The proclamation was presented at the Council meeting by Mayor Jeff Pearlman.

In January 1994, Mel and Deputy Chief of Police Ric Lincoln wrote a program that permitted senior citizens to help the police department do the parking enforcement in the city. Delray Beach, a two time winner of the All American City award, is a city of over 62,000 full time residents and 15,000 seasonal visitors.

The areas patrolled are an ocean front beach three miles long, a downtown of nine blocks by six blocks that is very active, twelve malls and over twenty strip malls. The Parking Enforcement using volunteers began patrols in September 1994 with eighteen seniors. Each volunteer must have forty hours of classroom instruction as well as ten hours of training in the field to be certified by the State of Florida to issue parking tickets.

Currently there are sixty volunteers doing ten patrols daily (morning afternoon and evening) for the five weekdays and four patrols on

weekends. Over the more than ten years of operations the volunteers are responsible for about three million dollars in fines to the city's treasury.

Mel is the supervisor, trainer, scheduler and the person who handles all the complaints from people who don't like getting parking tickets. The success of Delray Beach's program has spread to more than fifty other small cities. In addition to training Delray's volunteers, Mel has trained people from Boca Raton, Boynton Beach, West Palm Beach, Lake Worth and Palm Beach County.

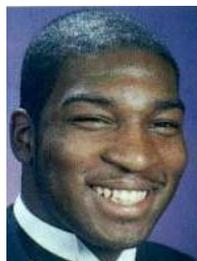
In December 2002 Mel was appointed by the Delray Beach City Council to serve on the Parking Management Authority. He was reappointed in 2004 and is serving his second term on the Authority. Mel is married to Helene (Rosenberg) for fifty-four years. They have three children, six grandchildren and one great-granddaughter.

ALUMNI PROFILE 2002

Dasean Barnes

Artist sprays diverse messages across Rutgers Livingston campus

By Alyse Albaum, 1/28/2005



To enter a residence hall on Livingston campus, one must first enter its main lounge - a place where students gather around to study, eat pizza late at night and get to know each other better.

One student looked at his lounge in Quad 1 on Livingston campus and decided a change was in order: liven up the atmosphere and make the setting more comfortable and representative of Livingston College. He took on the initiative and painted a mural in that lounge to depict his feelings of what Livingston College embodies.

The artist of the mural is Dasean Barnes, a Livingston College junior. He is double majoring in visual arts and information technology and would like to minor in philosophy or organizational leadership.

Barnes came up with the idea for the mural while sitting in a residence life meeting. He looked around the room and saw what he believed to be the heart of Livingston College.

"It wasn't the RA's (Resident Advisor) nor the full-time staff, but the physical manifestation of diversity," Barnes said. "I knew what I saw in front of me was like nothing I had ever experienced in my life." He wanted to express himself visually as an RA.

Barnes was discussing with a friend how they could relate psychology and art when he revealed his "crazy" idea about how he wanted to paint a mural in the Quad I main lounge. Barnes's idea was to show diversity in the form of a complex puzzle that could only become a beautiful work of art when all the different pieces came together. *"Because although we come from different parts of the world, we fit together and become one like a 'puzzle of diversity,'" he said.*

Barnes still had to get his idea approved by Livingston College housing. However, he not only got the go-ahead, but also he received aid for the supplies he needed to get the project done. Using graffiti, Barnes spelled out the word "Livingston" on the wall. The mural is dedicated to his cousin Chimere, who died



when Barnes was in high school. At the time, Barnes promised himself he would one day do something that would exist forever and the world would remember. *"I was able to get the project done in only four days," Barnes said. ...He also thanked Livingston College housing director William Norville for getting everything done.*

Other than academic endeavors and being a resident adviser in Quad 1 House 17, Barnes prides himself on doing many things in his free time, from playing his guitar and the piano to just hanging out with his friends. Barnes went to high school in Newark, where his art talents were first developed.

"My Aunt Margie Barnes (a 1985 WHS grad and alumni association Board member) noticed my talents and made me go to the community center's art classes every Saturday morning," he said. "I hated it then, but now I realize that it was something I needed, and it saved my life from the streets where most of my friends became victims."

So far, the mural appears to be a hit, Barnes said. *"People's reactions to the mural have been great," he said. "Lots of people tell me that they like it and that it gave the lounge a personality and a fun look. The mural is something of my generation that will mark a new era in the development of Livingston College and the diversity that exists here more than anywhere else."*

Barnes's plans for the future include hoping to get a job for an advertisement company or any place he can utilize his artistic skills. Those, however, aren't his only hopes. *"My real dream is to start my own company that does advertisement, graphic design, and 3D animation," Barnes said. "I want to start a trend of art no longer just being commercial but getting art back to its true roots, as a part of the human creative soul."*

Barnes also hopes to become an art teacher and inspire kids from inner cities just as his high school art teacher Margaret El inspired him. In addition, Barnes has many other artistic ideas that he would love to create around the campuses.

The Tavern's Coconut Cream Pie Recipe

By Robert Rastelli, Star-Ledger

A while ago, Rose Evaristo, a Newark native, sent a sentimental request to us for one of her favorite desserts - and one apparently enjoyed by a number of people in town. The dreamy coconut cream pie reminded her of her childhood, and what the neighborhood really meant in those days.

"Years ago my grammar school home economics teacher would bring us a coconut cream pie bought at the Tavern Restaurant in Newark. It was out of this world. I still remember it today," she says. Hoping for the recipe, she begged our readers for it. They came through. Seems like a lot of people had the same memory. The recipe had begun with someone name Virginia Yuill, who claimed the family recipe was more than 40 years old. It then wound up on the menu of the Tavern.



Coconut Toasted Cream Pie
from Bernice McAdam of Union
8 servings

- 1 envelope **gelatin**
- 1/3 cup **cold milk**
- 3 **eggs**, separated
- 1/2 cup **sugar**
- 2/3 cup **milk**
- Pinch **salt**
- 1/2 pint **whipping cream**
- 2 teaspoons **vanilla**
- 1 (10-inch) **pie shell**, baked and cooled
- 1 can **coconut**, toasted

1. Dissolve gelatin in 1/3 cup cold milk. Let stand.
2. Separate eggs; to yolks, add 1/2 cup sugar and beat together.
3. Scald 2/3 cup milk; add egg and sugar mixture to milk. Cook until slightly thickened. Remove from stove and add gelatin. Put in refrigerator until set (about 1/2 hour).
4. Beat egg whites with pinch of salt. Fold whites into mixture. Whip cream; add vanilla. Fold into mixture.
5. Fill the pie shell. Toast the coconut until golden; sprinkle on pie. Refrigerate for a few hours.

ALUMNI PROFILE JUNE 1954

Linda Zazulia Roskein



Pioneer in after school programs

Mark Roskein proudly writes to us about the accomplishments of his wife Linda.



Back in the 1970's Linda Zazulia (Roskein) knew that there was an unmet need in the community. That problem was the "latch key kid" - children whose parents both had to

work in order to support themselves and their families. There was a great need for a protected environment for these children. Unfortunately, there was no plan in place for their safety.

In Somerset County, Linda took the lead in attempting to make sure there was quality care for these children. Working with the Division of Family Services and the Board of Education, she was instrumental in getting day care programs established in both Crim School and Finderne Avenue School in 1974. These two schools were the precursors for 200 + such programs throughout the state that sprang to life during the period that followed. Present statistics are not available, but if you or someone you know has children participating in these programs, you can thank, in great part, Linda Zazulia for her foresight and diligence in pursuing the cause she so mightily believes in.

As a result of her dedication in Bridgewater during that time, after-school programs became available in five of the schools that comprised the Bridgewater-Raritan School District. In addition to that, Linda traveled to many other municipalities and counties to give instructional training to those individuals wishing to emulate her success. She also took part in forums held at the Labor State University in New Brunswick, sharing the

podium with educators, government and business leaders from around the state. Linda's expertise was sought beyond New Jersey. In 1991, for instance, she was in communication with the School District of River Falls in Wisconsin and shared experiences with them and supplied the initial guidance to get their programs up and running.

In June of 1985, Linda was recognized by the *School Leader*, the official publication of the *NJ School Boards Association*, for making Bridgewater Township "one of the pioneers in the movement to provide after-school care." For her outstanding dedication to this cause, Linda, along with her co-workers, was honored by NCJW with its most prestigious service award, the *Hannah G. Solomon Award*.

* * * * *

ALUMNI PROFILE JUNE 1957

Stuart Oderman



Giving Voice to Silent Films

While many moviegoers are eagerly anticipating the release of holiday- season movie blockbusters like *Oceans Twelve* or *Meet the Fockers*, **Stuart Oderman** longs for pictures of a bygone era. Give him silent classics like *Broken Blossom* with Lillian Gish or *The Kid* with Charlie Chaplin over a talkie any day.

And most days that is exactly what he is watching, while sitting behind a piano and creating the music for the silent movies on the screen. It's a job he never dreamed of as a child, when he was forced to take piano lessons to improve his lousy coordination. For 45 years, Oderman has tickled the ivories in darkened theaters, mostly at the *Museum of Modern Art* in New York where he accompanied Charlie Chaplin's *Tillie's Punctured Romance* in the museum's newly restored theater.

It was at the museum nearly 50 years ago that he saw his first "flickers" and met Gish, the silent-film legend who would become a life-long friend. Oderman wrote a biography of Gish, and one of comic actor Roscoe "Fatty"

Arbuckle, and has a new book titled *Talking to the Piano Player: Silent Film Stars, Writers and Directors Remember*.

Recently, the piano player sat down in his East Orange apartment, covered wall to wall with silent-movie memorabilia, to talk with Star-Ledger staff writer Christine V. Baird about that bygone era. When asked what drew him to silent movies as a kid, Oderman responds:

I was cutting school, Weequahic High School in Newark, and I would take the No. 107 bus to Manhattan, as immortalized in Philip Roth's "Portnoy's Complaint" or something. I'd get off at Port Authority and make my way through the city. I went to the Museum of Modern Art because I read that they were showing silent films with live music, and I always liked old movies. When I got there, they were showing Gloria Swanson's "Teddy at the Throttle," and I was more fascinated with the music than I was with watching the film. I was watching the man playing the piano, Arthur Kleiner.

Sitting next to me on one of those occasions was Lillian Gish. And she said, "What are you doing here? You belong in school." I said, "I've been coming here several times, and I want to play the piano for silent movies." She said, "Do you know Mr. Kleiner?" I said, "No." She said, "Let's go meet him." She led me by the hand and introduced me as a new friend. He became my piano teacher, and she became my pen pal for the next 40 years.

Alumni & Friends Donate to French Class Trip

- Harrie Alpert, 1940
- Marjorie Barnes, 1985
- Judy Bennett, 1972
- Marjorie Bosco
- Hal Braff, 1952
- Zach Braff
- Bruce Cohen, 1955
- Les Fein
- Martin Frauwith, 1953
- Robert Gabriner, 1959
- Ellen Gerson, 1960
- Doris Greene, 1963
- Judy Herr, 1964
- Harold Leder, 1940
- Alan Lebowitz, 1963
- Sam Liebman
- Art Lutzke, 1963
- Robert Manning

SCHOLARSHIP NEWS

Create A Scholarship Fund

The WHS Alumni Association now administers 19 scholarship funds in honor or in memory of faculty, alumni, and classes. Why not establish a scholarship fund in the name a family member; a favorite teacher, coach, or administrator; or a classmate or friend. You can make scholarship contributions through the Alumni Calumet newsletter on page 18 or at our web site at www.weequahicalumni.org.

We now accept gifts of appreciated securities. These donations would qualify for a charitable tax deduction if the shares have been held for more than a year. One advantage to gifting appreciated securities is that the donor is not subject to capital gains taxes on the shares. Before donating, it is recommended that you consult with your tax advisor. To make a gift of appreciated securities, please call the office of Jim Schwarz, a 1958 grad, at Smith Barney (800) 526-4931 and ask for Karen Parker-Davis or Robyn Schlossberg.

Ronald Griffin Memorial Scholarship Fund



David Horace

In the Fall, 2004 Alumni Calumet, an article, "A Life Saved," that made the front page of the Star-Ledger, was reprinted. It was a very moving story about *David Horace, 1987*, establishing a scholarship fund in memory of *Ronald Griffin, 1981*, who was killed as a Good Samaritan to David and his friends when he intervened during a robbery in 1986.



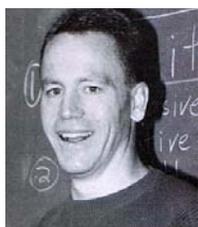
Ronald Griffin

Recently, the alumni association organized a gathering at Weequahic with *David Horace* (from Georgia), *James and Dorothy Griffin*, the parents of Ronald Griffin, brothers *James Griffin, Jr., 1979* and *Donald Griffin, 1981*, *Tracy Walker, 1984*, (*David's cousin*) - and *Sam Bearfield, 1987* and *Ronald Barnes*, who along with David, were victims of the robbery.

They met with Principal Ron Stone, discussed the selection of a scholarship recipient, took a tour of the high school, and had dinner in the evening with alumni Board members *Judy Bennett, Vivian Simons, Myrna Weissman* and director *Phil Yourish*.

Although the Ronald Griffin Memorial Scholarship is being administered by the *NJ Community Foundation*, it was decided that a \$1,000 award would be made and that the alumni association would select a deserving student - in particular, one who has devoted time to community service. David Horace and the Griffin family are planning to attend the 2005 Graduation.

English Teacher Raises Scholarships Funds

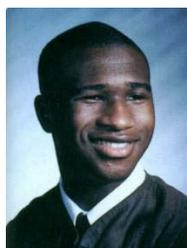


John Floegel, a 2nd-year Weequahic High School English teacher, raised scholarship funds from family, relatives and friends in the amount of \$2,000. For June 2005, a \$1,000 scholarship and two \$500 scholarships will be awarded. Mr. Floegel, we appreciate your enthusiasm, efforts and concern for your students.

Class Scholarship Funds

- **Class of June 1940:** a new fund recently started with a contribution of \$1,500. A scholarship will be awarded in 2006.
- **Class of 1945:** this three-year-old fund, started by *Dan Skoler* and administered by *Dave Horwitz*, is named the *Academic and Performing Arts Fund* and awards scholarships to students who excel in music, voice, dance, theater, art and writing. It has been generously supported by 1945 classmates and other alumni. Nearly \$13,000 has been raised so far. Since 2002, four students have been awarded scholarships.
- **Class of 1963:** this ongoing fund began last year after the *class of 1963's 40th Reunion in October 2003* and \$3,500 has been raised by classmates. It awarded its first \$1,000 scholarship in 2004.
- **Class of 1964:** this fund was established after *the class of 1964's 40th reunion in October 2004* with an initial contribution of 2,000. Recently, classmate *Dena Gittleman Greenstein* made a \$4,000 donation. A \$1,000 scholarship will be awarded in June 2005.
- **Other classes** which have made contributions to our General Alumni Scholarship Fund are: June 1943, Jan./June 1949, January 1952, June 1952, June 1953, and 1980.

2004 Scholarship Recipient Taimer Singleton writes about his 1st year at Virginia State University



Greetings, this is Taimer Singleton; alumnus from Weequahic High School and a proud recipient of a Weequahic High School scholarship (*Class of 1945 Academic and Performing Arts*), which has been a big help for me to attend Virginia State University located in Petersburg, Virginia. When I was a senior at Weequahic High School, I never thought I would actually have the chance at going to college. I never was able to picture myself in a college classroom or actually continuing my education

after high school because I came from a single-parent home. I am the oldest of seven children. The youngest two live with my mother, and my father has my three brothers, my sister, and me. Seeing my father come in from work everyday back in high school was rather heartbreaking for me because you could not only see but also feel the tiresome pain that plagued him.

During my senior year at Weequahic I was attending Rutgers University for the Student Leaders organization, taking classes at Essex County College for music thanks to a vocal scholarship awarded to me by Professor Alston, working at the local Family Dollar on Market Street, a proud member of the Weequahic High School chorus, an honor roll student, and playing part-time father while my father was at work.

I even had the pleasure and opportunity to perform "*I Believe I Can Fly*" at my graduation. That was the best day of my life. Some days I would wake up and ask myself why continue. I just had this gut feeling that I would make it somewhere. I still have that gut feeling. That very feeling is what drives me to give my all each day. I have a passion, a unique passion, a thirst for knowledge, family, God, a stronger community, and music. Without these five elements in my life, there is no predicting which road I would have taken back in high school.

Here at Virginia State University I have completed my first semester. In my opinion, college is just like high school. The only key difference is college life. It is quite a big adjustment from high school life to

ALUMNI PROFILE JUNE 1951

Barbara Goldenberg Waldman Celebrates 50th wedding anniversary

By Cathy Schwarzenbek

Grandma is my most important title," Barbara Waldman proudly states. She and Dr. Leonard Waldman, who reside at the Top in Maplewood, have four grandchildren who are the apples of their eyes. Dr. Waldman presented his wife with a Lincoln Navigator so



she could drive their grandchildren around in a big, roomy car. "My children love and adore their grandparents," daughter Karalyn Holland says.

A small gathering of 24 family members and friends celebrated the 50th anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. Waldman on April 2 at The Palm Restaurant in New York City. "Our 12-year-old granddaughter made a champagne toast to us. It was incredible and she was unbelievably poised. It is a moment we will always cherish," Mrs. Waldman relates. She is also pleased to tell us that they are in good company because, along with her late maternal grandparents and their parents, they all celebrated their 50th wedding anniversaries.

"I have wonderful parents, who are very attentive to their grandchildren, Lindsay, Kate, Morgan and Reid," says Karalyn. She and her husband, Cort Holland, and their children gave the Waldmans a book describing the top news stories and interesting trivia that happened on April 2, 1955. The couple met when Leonard was in his junior year at Rutgers Pharmacy School and Barbara worked as a medical secretary.

Looking for a date for his college dance, Leonard was urged to take out Barbara Goldenberg, daughter of Rose and Leo

Goldenberg of Newark. A neighbor who was at Weequahic High School, where Barbara attended, showed Leonard her yearbook picture. There was an immediate attraction and he asked her to the dance. In September of 1954, Leonard pinned Barbara with his fraternity pin and they became engaged on Dec. 30 during his senior year at Rutgers. They were married April 2, 1955, at Ann Gordon's in Newark. "Leonard was my first and

only love and we are very dedicated to each other." Mrs. Waldman says.

They spent their honeymoon at the New Yorker in New York City, seeing the sights and Broadway plays. After visiting Saks, Mrs. Waldman says, "this is where I first earned my black belt in shopping." During his college years, Leonard Waldman worked as a registered pharmacist and photographer. He took wedding photos and worked for Spotlight magazine shooting pictures of restaurant and nightclub patrons.

Following graduation, they lived in Amsterdam, where Dr. Waldman attended the University of Amsterdam Medical School and

Barbara worked for the European edition of the New York Times as a freelance stenotypist for the American consulate. While there, they traveled throughout Europe in a Fiat, on \$10 a day. Dr. Waldman, a camera buff, has many memories preserved on film showing the fun times they shared and their love of life.

They returned to the U.S. in 1962, and Dr. Waldman began his internship at Newark Beth Israel Hospital followed by a residency in general and vascular surgery. Their daughter, Karalyn, was born in 1962, and their son Kevin in 1965. In 1966, Dr. Waldman entered the U.S. Air Force as a major and chief of surgery, stationed at Langley Air Force Base, Hampton, VA. After his tour of duty, they moved to Millburn where they lived until 1993. Dr. Waldman was president of the medical staff and chief of surgery at St. Elizabeth Hospital, now Trinitas Hospital. He practiced in Union County and was also associate professor at Seton Hall University. He is a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons and a Diplomate of the American Board of Surgery.

On May 9, 1998, Dr. Waldman was honored at a dinner at the Maplewood Country Club for outstanding service to the hospital and community. For the first time, his wife was also acknowledged by the staff for working alongside her husband and for her commitment to the hospital. Mrs. Waldman ran his office until they retired in 1999.

She is a lifelong member of Newark Beth Israel Women's Auxiliary. The Waldmans belong to the Maplewood Country Club, where Mrs. Waldman is a member of the Women's Golf Association. They were previous members of the Atlantis Yacht Club in Monmouth County where they owned a 50-ft Hatteras called *Flaky Lady*.

INVEST IN WEEQUAHIC'S FUTURE BY CONTRIBUTING TO OUR SCHOLARSHIP FUNDS

SINGLETON *continued from page 15*

college life. There is no one forcing you to go to class. There is no stress from parents to make the right decisions (though I understand in some cases the pressure is needed), there is no free materials, and most of all nothing is free, including your classes and everything else in between.

New problems in life arrive when you are in college such as money, temptation, drugs, and time management. Although these problems are a burden in high school, they become even more severe on a college life schedule. I have learned early that a lack of money can really affect you in college. Books are expensive; doing your laundry becomes an issue, social gatherings, food, etc. Finding a job is not the easiest task either. The one issue that I feel

must be expressed for someone to fully understand the importance of college is maturity. Having a lack of maturity can become a problem for students in college but is normally found in high school students.

This semester I think has been one of the most wonderful and fun filled days of my life. I am a member of the New Jersey Pre-Alumni at my school. In addition, I was announced the Homecoming King for New Jersey. It was the first time in almost seven years that a freshman was the homecoming king for New Jersey to my understanding.

I am also a proud member of the modeling organization KEROJO at my college, and I performed at open-microphone nights on campus. During the homecoming concert at Virginia State University I even had the

pleasure of being the opening act for Cash Money Records own Juvenile.

I have become quite popular at my school and to top off this wonderful semester, my grades were a *B* in Freshman- writing, a *B* in United States History, an *A* in Introduction to Psychology, a *B* in Introduction to Mathematics, and finally a *C-* in State and Local Government.

I am not too happy with these grades but the important thing is I gave my all and that is what matters. I wish the graduating class of 2005 all the luck in the world and thank you for helping me attend college.

I love Weequahic High School and I will be back as often as possible. *May God continue to shine His light and love on Weequahic!*

NEWARK NEWS

The following excerpts are from articles written by Star-Ledger staff

"Operation Salami Drop"

By Wayne Woolley, Star-Ledger



The brothers' goal is to send a salami to each of the 23,000 soldiers in the division.

Samuel Brummer never had to fight on an empty stomach during World War II. A salami shipment from his friends back home in Newark took care of that. "It was a great morale booster to get a piece of home every month and know that people cared," said Brummer, who

fought in France and at age 82 still remembers how the men in his platoon eagerly awaited each shipment. In fact, salami shipments to troops were so commonplace during World War II that Katz's Deli in Lower Manhattan coined a slogan: "Send a salami to the boys in the Army."

After coming home from the war, Brummer bought Hobby's Delicatessen and Restaurant in Newark. A few years ago, he handed over the day-to-day operations of the landmark eatery on Branford Place to his sons Marc and Michael.

Yesterday, Marc and Michael Brummer revived the tradition of sending salami overseas, but on a scale their father's friends could barely have imagined.

The Brummer brothers kicked off "Operation Salami Drop," shipping 2 tons of beef salami - 2,000 logs of the dry salty meat - to the Army National Guard troops of the 42nd Infantry Division in Tikrit, Iraq. The soldiers hail from New Jersey and other states.

The batch shipped is only the opening volley in a series of priority-mail deliveries to Tikrit, the brothers say. Their ultimate goal is to send a salami to each of the 23,000 soldiers in the division. Lined end to end, the dried meats would stretch more than 4 miles.

The brothers set that goal in February, shortly after the division's soldiers arrive in Tikrit. Besides the salamis shipped yesterday, 2,500 more Iraqi-bound salamis are hanging on the

walls of the restaurant. An additional 5,000 are on order. Each salami represents a \$10 donation on the part of a Hobby's customer. The money covers the meat, the \$40,000 in shipping costs and some mustard to go with it. Many of the individual donations were large enough to buy quite a few salamis. The largest individual donation was \$7,500. Another, for \$1,000, came from a 13-year-old girl who sent her bat mitzvah money.

...The whole thing began with a salami-laden care package Michael Brummer sent to his college fraternity brother, Capt. Michael Rothman, shortly after the officer from New York began his tour in Iraq in January.

"He said it was such a big hit and wondered if we could send any more," Marc Brummer said. Tons more, it turned out.

Note: Sam Brummer's wife and Marc and Michael's mother is Rona LaLinga Brummer, WHS class of Jan. 1951.

People of all Backgrounds Gather for Holocaust Observance

Barry Carter, Star-Ledger

Clara Kramer was 15 years old when she crawled into a basement that hid several Jewish families from the German killing squads. She was 17 when she came out. A Christian family disturbed by the injustice of German occupation allowed her family and others to take refuge.



forest and killed or loaded like cattle onto trains headed for the death camp Belezec.

Kramer, now 78, relived her story at Clinton Memorial AME Zion Church in Newark, where the city held its 18th annual Holocaust Observance in honor of the 60th Anniversary of the liberation of Nazi concentration camps. As she recounted her ordeal, Kramer, a resident of Elizabeth, told children in the audience that one day they would be faced with choices as difficult as the Christian family that decided to risk their lives for their family.

After 20 months, her hometown of Zolkiew, Poland looked like a cemetery when she emerged. Nearly 5,000 Jews who lived in the tiny countryside town were killed under Adolf Hitler's rule. She never saw the deaths, but heard the screams as the people were taken to a nearby

As Jews were liberated from concentration camps, Richard Tisch, an infantryman in the 42nd Rainbow Division, was at Dachau witnessing the aftermath of German occupation. "It was just horrific," said Tisch, a Chatham resident and charter member of the Center for Holocaust and Genocide Studies at Drew University. "It was man's inhumanity to man...You want to bear witness so people know that it happened."

Newark Mayor Sharpe James agreed in his remarks, when he told the crowded sanctuary that injustices such as the Holocaust should never happen again. "If we give them (children) the message of hope...if we give them the message of democracy and caring for one another, then what a great future we will have."

Unfortunately, atrocities continue to take place. Speakers spoke of Bosnia, Rwanda and Sudan, where Jerry Ehrlich of Cherry Hill, a member of Doctors Without Borders, visited refugee camps in Darfur, where more than 10,000 have been killed by militias over the past two years, to provide medical treatment to people displaced by civil war.

Kenney Memorial Hospital



The Kenney Memorial Hospital, which opened at 132 West Kinney Street in 1927, has been added to the New Jersey and national registers of historic places. The hospital building, which closed down in 1953, now serves the New Salem Baptist Church.

John A. Kenney, a prominent black physician, founded the hospital so that black medical professionals would have a facility to treat their own patients and perform surgeries. The hospital also provided equal attention for black patients, who were segregated in the white hospitals. In 1934, the hospital became the Booker T. Washington Community Hospital after Kenney gave it to the community. He renamed the hospital in honor of his famous patient.

At a recent celebration of the building's historic status, a plaque was mounted on the building.

MEMBERSHIP / MERCHANDISE / SCHOLARSHIP Form

Send to: **WHS Alumni Association, P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07101 - (973) 923-3133**

- Please Print Clearly -

DATE: _____ TOTAL AMOUNT \$ _____

2 Payment Choices:

1. **CREDIT CARD (mail or telephone):** MC VISA - Amount \$ _____



Credit Card #: _____

Exp. Date: _____ Signature: _____

2. **CHECK:** Make out check to **WHS Alumni Association** - Amount \$ _____

7 Merchandise Choices (circle size of T-shirt and sweatshirt):

1. \$5.00 WEEQUAHIC ALUMNI LAPEL PIN
2. \$5.00 PENNANT (18" - with orange logo on brown background with white lettering)
3. \$12.00 TOTE BAG (ivory bag with Weequahic logo)
4. \$12.00 T-SHIRT (sizes S, M, L, XL, 2XL, 3XL - white or khaki with big W in orange & brown)
5. \$15.00 HAT (one size fits all - tan top, brown brim, orange & brown lettering)
6. \$25.00 SWEATSHIRT (sizes S, M, L, XL, 2XL, 3XL - white or khaki with big W in orange & brown)
7. \$3.00 each / 14 for \$35.00 BACK ISSUES OF THE ALUMNI CALUMET (issues 1 through 14)

19 Scholarship Choices:

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. \$ _____ BRENDA IRIS BARNES Fund | 10. \$ _____ RONALD GRIFFIN Memorial Fund |
| 2. \$ _____ MAXINE BOATWRIGHT Memorial Fund | 11. \$ _____ MIRIAM HAMPLE Memorial Fund |
| 3. \$ _____ MOREY BOBROW Memorial Fund | 12. \$ _____ READA & HARRY JELLINEK Endowment Fund |
| 4. \$ _____ CLASS OF JUNE 1940 SCHOLARSHIP Fund | 13. \$ _____ PHYLLIS & DONALD KALFUS Fund |
| 5. \$ _____ CLASS OF 1945 - Academic / Performing Arts Fund | 14. \$ _____ HANNAH LITZKY Memorial Fund |
| 6. \$ _____ CLASS OF 1963 SCHOLARSHIP Fund | 15. \$ _____ EDWIN McLUCAS Athletic Fund |
| 7. \$ _____ CLASS OF 1964 SCHOLARSHIP Fund | 16. \$ _____ MARIE E. O'CONNOR Fund |
| 8. \$ _____ COLLEGE WOMEN'S CLUB OF ESSEX Fund | 17. \$ _____ CAROLYN PARM Memorial Fund |
| 9. \$ _____ GENERAL ALUMNI Fund | 18. \$ _____ LEO PEARL Memorial Fund |
| | 19. \$ _____ SADIE ROUS Memorial Fund |

5 Membership Choices:

Check if change in postal address

\$25 ALUMNI \$50 ORANGE & BROWN \$100 ERGO \$500 SAGAMORE \$1,000 LEGEND

Class (Month & Year): _____ Current or Past Occupation: _____

Name: _____ Last Name at Weequahic: _____

Street: _____ City/Town: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone: () _____ Business: () _____

Cell: () _____ e-mail: _____

In Loving Memory

Howard Spitalny, 1946

Howard M. Spitalny, of Harrisburg, PA, passed away at age 78. He was the son of the late Louis and Mollie Schein Spitalny and the husband of Lee Epstein Spitalny.



Mr. Spitalny was a member of Ohev Shalom Temple in Harrisburg. He retired as a Corporate Merchandise Manager for Bon-Ton, formerly Pomeroy's of Harrisburg and also worked for the Pennsylvania Turnpike Commission.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by a son Gary of New York; a daughter, Jane Spitalny of NJ; and two sisters Irene Walton and Gertrude Molloy, both of Florida. He was predeceased by a son, Stephen.

Stuart Satsky, 1962



Stuart Satsky passed away at his home in Minturn, Colorado after fighting what friends and family members called a courageous battle with cancer. He was 60. Satsky was born Aug. 15, 1944 in East Chester, Nova

Scotia, and was adopted by the late Benjamin and Beatrice (Levine) Satsky. He was raised in Newark, N.J. and graduated from Weequahic High School in 1962.

He moved to the Vail Valley in 1978 with his family and appraised local real estate for over 20 years, first with the Eagle County Assessor's Office and later with his own company, Citizen's Appraisal & Home Measuring Service.

Friends and family members say Satsky enjoyed swimming at Glenwood Hot Springs, skydiving and selling honey and burritos at the summer Minturn Market. They also say he was passionate about preserving the natural beauty of the Vail Valley, especially his neighborhood of Maloit Park, and served on the Minturn Vision Committee.

Satsky is survived by his wife, Wendy, of 31 years and son Benjamin, both of Minturn; daughter Danielle, her husband, Todd Couch, and granddaughter Madeline, of Portland, Ore.; sister Shelby Kleimer; mother-in-law Francine Fisch; and several nieces and nephews.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to either the *Make-A-Wish Foundation*, 7951 E. Maplewood Ave., Ste. 126, Greenwood Village, CO, 80111, or Vail Valley Home Health & Hospice, P.O. Box 40000, Vail, CO., 81658.

Alumni:

Doris Greenberg Heinowitz, 1938

Geraldine Weiss, 1943

Selma Eagle Feldman, 1945

Bernice Silverman Heyman, 1945

Diane Bender Mondschein, 1946

Marshall Silverman, Jan. 1952

Jason Scott Greenspan, 1959

Community:

Peter Rodino

Distinguished Newark Congressman

Peter Rodino passed away at age 95 last month. His funeral was at St. Lucy's Church. Born in Newark, NJ on June 7, 1909, he grew up in the city's Italian North Ward. He graduated from Barringer High School and received his law degree from Rutgers University.

Mr. Rodino served 40 years as a Democratic U.S. Congressman for NJ's 10th District. He was Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee and presided over the Nixon Watergate impeachment hearings. He was also the author of historic civil rights legislation.

Marc Lappé

Fought against chemical perils

Marc Lappé died at age 62 from a brain tumor at his home in Gualala, Calif., a coastal town north of San Francisco. He was the son of Paul and the late Jeanette Lappe, a social studies teacher at Weequahic High School.

Mr. Lappé was a toxicologist, author and educator who campaigned against chemical perils by writing 14 books, testifying in many lawsuits against corporations, and leading local environmental fights.

ALUMNI CALUMET

is a publication of the
WHS *ALUMNI* ASSOCIATION

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HELP US WRITE THE NEXT ISSUE

Send us letters, articles, stories, memories, poems, recipes, photos, cartoons, trivia, obituaries, reunion information, etc.

WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION ARCHIVES

We are creating an archive of all items relating to Weequahic and Newark for exhibitions at our events. So if you have old photos; newspaper articles; yearbooks; films; Calumets; Ergo magazines; books; schedules; rosters; certificates; letters; hats; jackets, sweaters; WHS athletic equipment and uniforms; or any other interesting memorabilia, please call us before you discard any of these items.

Corrections

Lenore Chalice Mintz, a 1942 WHS grad, writes that in issue # 12 in the obituary of Herbert Chalice, she was not listed as Mr. Chalice's surviving sister from Norwalk, Connecticut. She would like her classmates to know that she is doing well, has 3 sons, 7 grandchildren, a consulting company, and is active in her community and national Democratic politics.

In issue # 14 in the obituary of Edward Semer, Jeanette Semer should have been listed as his mother.

REUNIONS 2005

September 11

1950/June - 55th

Sunday, 4:30 PM, Maplewood Country Club, Maplewood, NJ. Contact Robert Poznack at (973) 994-3329 or Jay Horn at (973) 379-6261.

September 17

1978 - 27th

6:00 PM Place: Don Manuel Restaurant, Newark, NJ Contact Camille Baker-Davis (973) 923-0178, Karl Mathis (973) 923-8862, Patricia DeLain (973) 751-9288, Ozetta Redding Gantt (908) 875-6125.

September 18

1945 - 60th

Sunday, 12:00 PM, Headquarters Plaza Hotel, Morristown, NJ. Contact Dave Horwitz at (973) 539-5158.

September 24

1960 - 45th

Saturday, 7 PM, Woodbridge Sheraton Hotel, Woodbridge, NJ. Contact Harold Klein at (609) 655-3778 or Lois Blumenfeld Gilbert (732) 462-4808.

October 8

1965 - 40th

Saturday, 7 PM, Woodbridge Hilton Hotel, Woodbridge, NJ. Contact Dennis Estis at (732) 549-5600.

October 22

1955/June - 50th

Saturday, 7:00 PM, Somerset Marriott, Somerset, NJ. Contact Alvin Barr at (732) 574-2519 or Joel Kampf (973) 635-2926.

June 1942 ???

Is anybody organizing a reunion for the class of June 1942? Contact Seymour Grossman at Seyflo@optonline.net.

1975, 1985 ???

Is anybody planning a reunion for the classes of 1975 and 1985 ??? Please let us know.

WHS ALUMNI STORE

SEE PAGE 18 TO ORDER



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Mark Your Calendar

ALUMNI HOMECOMING AT WEEQUAHIC HIGH SCHOOL

Saturday, October 22, 2005

Brunch, Guided Tour,
Slide Show, Merchandise, Parade with
Marching Band & Football Game

WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Established in 1997

Executive Director:

Phil Yourish, 1964

Co-Presidents:

Harold Braff, 1952

Judy Bennett, 1972

Treasurer:

Sheldon Bross, 1955

Secretary:

Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953

Board of Trustees:

2 year terms:

Judy Bennett, 1972

Harold Braff, 1952

Sheldon Bross, 1955

Mary Dawkins, 1971

Faith Howard, 1982

Dave Lieberfarb, 1965

Adilah Quddus, 1971

Gerald Russell, 1974

Vivian Simons, 1959

Ron Stone, Principal

Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953

1 year terms:

Marjorie Barnes, 1985

Yvonne Causbey, 1977

Arthur Lutzke, 1963

Bert Manhoff, 1938

Sharon Price-Cates, 1972

Dave Schechner, 1946

Charles Talley, 1966

Sam Weinstock, 1955

Lorraine White, 1964

Scholarship Chair:

Art Lutzke

Honorary Scholarship Chair:

Les Fein

Weequahic High School Alumni Association
P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07101

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