

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

March 22, 2019

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Your exchange of comments makes the weekly WHS NOTE a vibrant and pleasing connection to the past we shared. Your participation will ensure that the newsletter will be sustained for many editions to come.

All recent editions of the WHS NOTE can be read on the WHSAA web site at [HTTP://WEEQUAHICALUMNI.ORG/WHS-NOTE/](http://weequahicalumni.org/whs-note/).

Hi W-Pow-wow People:

Sharon Feinsod (66) notes the passing of an educator:

I regret to tell you that Milton Schaeffer, outstanding English teacher at WHS beginning in the fall of 1962, passed away. Prior to arriving at Weequahic, where he taught the freshmen in the Chancellor Avenue School building, he was at Clinton Place Jr High. Sharon

Alumindians in the Archives:

10/18/05

Ellen Rose Korey (6/58)

What a blast from the past! I too am a Peshine grad; lived near Weequahic Park on Mapes. Our family business was the Rose Hand Laundry on

Bergen Street. Henry's was on Bergen Street near Lyons Avenue. I used to walk home from Weequahic every day and stop in at Henry's for a treat. I also remember the Park or Roosevelt movie on Friday night followed by a trip to JoRay's for pizza. I remember 8 people at a table sharing a few slices of pizza and a coke. How about Ming's on Sunday nights? Also, there was the Y on Tuesday nights. What about club jackets (I was a QTee) and dancing inside and singing on the corner outside? Henry's was near Lyons Avenue. Ellen

Gail Malmgreen (6/60) shares archival treasures of Newark's past:

Greetings to all Weequahic alum, and, especially, to classmates of my brother, Peter Malmgreen (1/63) and students of my aunt, Elizabeth Birnbaum. After a long and varied career as an archivist and editor, I have been working for the past seven years on the "Newark Archives Project," a labor of love for me, which is being co-sponsored by Rutgers-Newark and the Newark History Society.

I urge you to take a look at our web site, <http://nap.rutgers.edu> where you can search 3,500 descriptions of archival collections relating to Newark. Search any keyword or name (Weequahic, "Marilyn Feitel," or "Hannah Litzky," etc.). Learn about your teachers from new angles, especially, their political views and organizational affiliations. Search "Roth" as a title word for detailed descriptions of Philip Roth's papers at the Library of Congress, with summaries of the many letters Weequahic alums sent him over the years. Enjoy! I would be delighted to get your comments and corrections.

An added bit of good news. The wonderful "Synagogues of Newark" exhibit, curated by Phil Yourish (64) and Professor Max Herman, will be shown at the JCC in West Orange sometime in the coming year. Gail

Eliot Braun (1/63) writes in reply to Jeff Golden's comment on scouting and Mal Sumka:

I believe the cabin was in Boonton, possibly at a camp given by the financier Schiff to the scouts. I remember some fun times there. One was when the scout master was not there and an older scout, Daniel Levy I think, had a

fight with the morning's oatmeal being thrown around. There was also some light hazing of younger scouts. Learning how to make a fire and pitch a tent was fun. The truck, I believe, belonged to Mal's father. We sat on the tents and away we went without mess kits and sleeping bags. Eliot

Myrna Jelling Weissman (1/53) experienced a double celebration WHS prom night:

The evening started with Dolly Richman Belfer (53), my friend and classmate, going out for dinner where we ran into Jac Toporek (6/63) and his wife Vivian (Barnett; Irvington 66). Dolly mentioned to Jac that I got married the night of my prom, which I did. Jac wanted me to share the following memories with the WHS classmates.

In mid-October 1951, my girlfriend called and said that she had a blind date with a Marine and that her mother would not let her go out with him alone. She wanted me to double-date with them. I never believed in blind dates, but after many calls, my mother told me to go. That evening turned out to change my life forever. That Marine, Jerry Weissman, was not interested in my girlfriend. When he saw me at the top of the steps, Jerry told me that he knew he was going to marry me.

As an aside; my girlfriend never spoke to me again, but Jerry's friend, my blind date, was an usher at my wedding and sang the wedding song. He was a frustrated singer.

He called me in December to go out on New Year's Eve. I told him I couldn't because I had a date. However, we did go out on January 1st. When he went back to camp, he bombarded me with phone calls and letters. On March 15, 1952 he proposed to me over the phone. Since he was being discharged in August, we made wedding plans for September. I would have also been a graduate at that time.

My parents booked the Essex House Hotel for September 1953. However, the Korean War changed our lives making for an absolutely fabulous story and remembrance. Jerry got overseas notice and wanted to get married before he shipped out. My parents couldn't afford to lose the deposit

money. Given the circumstances, we made plans to get married the night of my prom, which was over the Christmas break; December 27th. I needed permission from Dr. Arnold Hess, who was Superintendent of Schools, from Mr. Conovitz, who was our principal, and from my teachers. All of whom said okay.

Here is a picture of both of us waving; can't be sure but it may have been when we were leaving for the prom. I do not have any prom pictures. The only thing missing when I went to the prom was my crown. I had my gown and Jerry his tux.



Another thing I remembered; after school I worked part-time for Rabbi Herman Kahan of the Schley Street Synagogue. His present to me was to perform the wedding, which he did. The more events I remember, it was like a fairy tale.

So, Ms. Steinholtz and Ms. Deutsch, my teachers, made me a shower in the gym for my classmates. The teachers mimeographed a sheet for my

classmates who attended to sign. The remarks in my yearbook are precious memories, especially when one of my teachers wrote, "To my only married pupil." The night of the wedding several of my teachers, Ms. Steinholtz, Ms. Deutsch, Ms. Hirsch, Mr. Eisenberg and Mr. Goldberg attended the wedding ceremony, together with some of my friends.

We stayed at the wedding until the Viennese dessert table was served. I took off my wedding crown and Jerry and I then left the wedding at the Essex House and went down the street to the Military Park Hotel, where the prom was being held. Jerry had to leave that Monday morning for overseas duty. We had a weekend at the Waldorf Astoria and then we had to part till August of that year. It was a most romantic engagement, wedding and a wonderfully happy marriage with wonderful memories and fairy tale remembrances. Myrna

Neighborhood News:

Mady Bauman Barna (56)

In reading thoughts of old Newark, it makes me kind of sad that this generation will never know the wonderful places like the Weequahic and Claremont diners. To all who experienced those great days, how lucky you were. Even my grandkids only have the memories of what I tell them about my dad Leo and Morris they were incredible restaurant. Mady

Bill Tanzer (WHS/Matawan 62)

I would have been in the WHS Class of June 62 had my parents not moved to Old Bridge. I really enjoy reading about the good old days I keep looking for my guys Arnie Miller (63) and Rich Macaluso (1/63) from Demarest Street between Nye and Hawthorne Avenues. We played "poison punch ball" and softball in the playground where Mr. Yanne was in charge. If you were a left-handed hitter, you either learned to hit to left field or into the alley just over 2nd base because of the wall between 1st and 2nd. Oh, the good old days. Please keep the stories coming. Bill

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