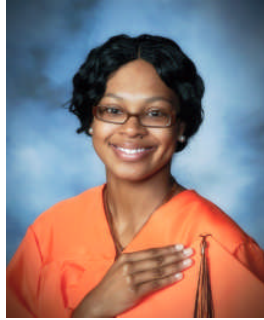


Winter 2012 / ISSUE 34

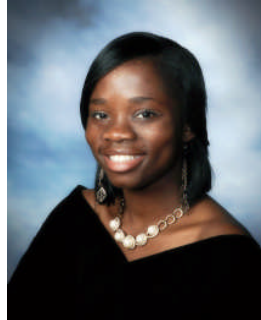
**ALUMNI
CALLUMNIET**



32 Students Receive \$48,000 in Alumni Scholarships



Sparkle Moore
Ronald G. Stone Fund



Dekontee Gunone
Sharon Nicely Boose Fund



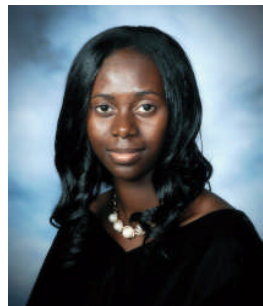
Paris Solomon
Reida & Harry Jellinek Fund



Felicia Davis
Walter Hastreiter Fund



Cleopatra Jones
Class of 1963 Fund



Jane Asante
Ronald Griffin Fund



Imani Taylor
Phyllis & Donald Kalfus Fund



Christopher Wilkins
Carolyn Parm Fund

Weequahic's Elite Eight for 2011

A fabulous decade at the helm of the WHS Alumni Association

By Phil Yourish, 1964

Have you ever been presented with an opportunity that you never anticipated? Have you ever observed the circuitous paths we follow to explore new possibilities - and then discover that sometimes those paths lead us right back to where we started? At age 54, I didn't expect to return to Weequahic High School again - certainly not as the founding Executive Director of its fledgling Alumni Association in 2001.

Many alumni describe their Weequahic High experience as *"the best time in their life."* However, for me, my high school years were a struggle - a real challenge for an average kid trying to survive in a highly competitive educational setting, while also adjusting to the precarious transition from child to teenager, and the social dynamics of everyday high school life.

As a shy, awkward kid with not enough self-confidence, I sometimes felt lost as I tried to navigate my way through a high school that was synonymous with academic achievement and success.

With much consternation and some accomplishment, I survived my Weequahic years - and soon returned in a more promising role as a student teacher. Then it took more than 30 years for me to step into the high school again - under new and exciting circumstances - that provided me with the chance to do it better the second time around.

Continued on page 2

ALUMNI DIRECTOR

continued from page 1



So as I enter the Medicare phase of my life and write these reflections sitting in the Alumni Office in the Library/Media Center (which was once the school cafeteria), I contemplate my world after Weequahic and how inexplicably I ended up "home" once again.

For more than 40 years, I have been a teacher, administrator, consultant and volunteer. When it comes to career choices, I have been an extremely fortunate individual. I have genuinely enjoyed all of the work experiences in which I have participated - and my work has closely reflected my beliefs and values about life. For me, - my work - has been my passion.

In 1968, I received a BA degree from Paterson State College. With a teaching certificate in Social Studies, I applied for a position in the Newark school system. West Kinney Jr. High became my first teaching job at \$6,800 per year. It made me feel like I had found the proverbial "pot of gold." The days of being young and innocent.

After three exciting years and two demoralizing teachers strikes - where I was called down to the Principal's office more often than any student in the school to be admonished for my "unconventional teaching activities," I moved on to become the director of a County school program while I pursued my MA degree in Urban and Community Education at Montclair State College.

In 1977, following a 6-month coast-to-coast jaunt across country with my dog Beaujangles in a Volvo and pop-up tent camper (a *fabulous way to see*

America), I became the Director of Independence High School - a private, nonprofit, alternative school in Newark for high-risk youth.

This school, which was opened in 1971 by community organizers and Vista volunteers, was located in the Ironbound. At age 30, I finally arrived at a place where I could implement my philosophy and ideas about education. For me, it was my "dream come true" job - and for the next 10 years it consumed me in so many wonderful ways. During my tenure, the school was selected by the federal government as a *National Exemplary Youth Demonstration Project*.

I never thought I would leave Independence, but over the years the intense nature of the job finally took its toll. With much ambivalence, I departed in 1987 to seek new directions, explore new pastures, and try to create a better balance between my work and personal life.

Since then, I have had a variety of interesting experiences - some unique. In the immediate years to follow, I established my own small business, *Consultants For Non-Profits*, where I offered technical assistance to non-profit organizations. For two years in the early 90's, I relocated to Pennsylvania where I was the founding administrator for a substance abuse treatment program.

Then I went on the most fascinating journey of my life - a five-month sojourn to Nepal, India and Thailand to be part of group that was teaching sustainable farming techniques. This trip was highlighted by 19 days of trekking in the Himalayas, a one-week whitewater rafting excursion, living in an international community, and staying in the ashram of a famous spiritual leader.

Upon my return home, I went on a remarkable three week trip - a bus ride from Vermont to Nicaragua - to deliver the bus we were riding on to a performing arts group as a part of a sister-city exchange program. On the way, we spent time in Mexico, Honduras, Guatemala and El Salvador.

Continued on page 3

ALUMNI CALUMET

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Phil Yourish, 1964

Proofreading:

**Dave Lieberfarb, Hal Braff,
Myrna Jelling Weissman, and
Marc Little**

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www.weequahicalumni.org**

**Our alumni office is at Weequahic
High School, 279 Chancellor Avenue
in Newark on the 3rd floor in the
Library/Media Center.**

Recent Donations:

**David & Lenore Beckerman
Marilyn Bobrow
Steve Bogner, 1966
Steve Dinetz, 1965 / Chancellor Foundation
Denea Gittleman Greenstein, 1964
Gloria Hastreiter, 1946
Judy Herr, 1964
David Horace, 1987
Nancy Small, 1962
Class of 1945**

WHS Archives:

**Dennis Estes, 1965 - Yearbook
Arnold Sussman, 1949 - Calumet
Marion Bolden - Sagamore Button
Sue Bohrer Barr, 1960 - Yearbooks, etc.**

Help Us!

**Write an article for the newsletter;
send photos of Weequahic past and
Weequahic items such as: yearbooks,
Calumets, documents, newspaper clip-
pings, uniforms, programs, buttons, etc.**

In 1995 I became the Executive Director of the Newark Literacy Campaign, located at The Newark Public Library, a position I held for 5 years. What a joy it was to enter that majestic building five days a week.

On the volunteer front, I have served as an elected Newark Model Cities representative, and on the Board of Trustees of the Ironbound Theater Company, Cornucopia Network of NJ, Accountants for the Public Interest-NJ, Andy Cappon Community Action Project, Jewish Museum of New Jersey, and the Jewish Historical Society of MetroWest, among others.

It was at the Newark Literacy Campaign when I bumped into two guys named Hal Braff and Sheldon Bross in the lobby of The Newark Public Library a few days before the Alumni Association's launching event in 1997. After eavesdropping on their conversation and hearing the magical name "*Weequahic*," I introduced myself as a graduate and they proceeded to tell me about their ambitious plans to start an alumni association.

My curiosity was piqued and I told them that if they were serious about creating an organization that would benefit the students at Weequahic, I would be interested in getting involved. I attended the affair on Friday evening at the Library. More than 300 people showed up. It was an amazing gathering. I was hooked. I joined the planning committee. The rest is Alumni Association history...

And now I find myself in the most "*unlikely job*" of all as the Executive Director of the Weequahic High School Alumni Association. For the past 10 years, I have thoroughly enjoyed this alumni adventure. Maybe it's taking care of "*unfinished business*" for those earlier undistinguished years at the high school. Maybe it was meant to be. Maybe it's my own personal irony. But whatever the reason, my "*second time around*" as an adult has been so much more productive and gratifying.

I cannot write about my 10th anniversary as Alumni Director without thanking Steve Dinetz, 1965, and the Chancellor Foundation. Steve stepped up to the plate in 2001 and every year thereafter to provide major funding to the organization. And without Steve's continued generosity and strong conviction in what we are trying to accomplish, we would not be where we are today. He believed in us at a time when too many others were still unconvinced. His faith in our vision and mission is truly appreciated.

And then there's Hal Braff, 1952 - our visionary, our leader, our relentless optimist - who has served as a mentor, taught me that there is no such thing as an impossible dream, and has been a good friend.

2011 ALUMNI SCHOLARSHIPS from page 1



La'Quan Alston
Masin Fund



Mark Barker
Attles Fund



Brianna Blake
Bobrow Fund



Sheana Barnes
Attles Fund



Tammi Barron
Hample Fund



Hassanah Boykins
First Alumni Fund



James Bonds
Litzky Fund



Antoine Butler
Attles Fund



Doron Bryant
1964 Class Fund



Demi Chisolm
Boatwright Fund



Livette Calloway
First Alumni Fund



Olivia Clarke
O'Connor Fund



Sabrina Collins
Rous Fund



Stephon Davis
Roberts Fund



A'lexus Evans
Attles Fund



Josette Jackson
First Alumni Fund



Amirah Lovejoy
1968 Class Fund



Tyrone Mans
McLucas Fund



Michael Nelson
First Alumni Fund



Keyana Peebles
June 1960 Fund

SCHOLARSHIPS from page 3



Dionn Ross
Manhoff Fund



Dominique Williams-Bey
First Alumni Fund

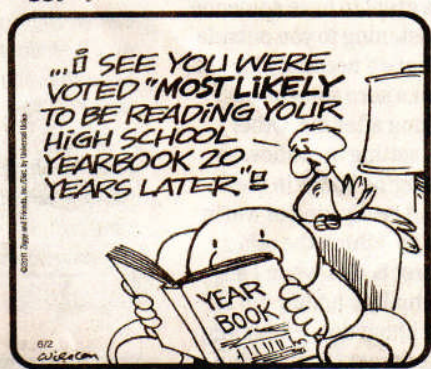
Not pictured above are:

Deborah Abdullah, Pearl Fund
Jahnale Stokes, Attles Fund

Each student received a **\$1,500.00** scholarship. They are attending the following colleges:

American International College, MA
Bloomfield College
Caldwell College
Claflin University, SC
College of St. Elizabeth
Cumberland County College
Essex County College
Johnson C. Smith University, NC
Kean University
Lincoln Technical Institute
NJ City University
Norfolk State University, VA
Rutgers University
Southside Virginia Community College
Spelman College, GA
Union County College
Virginia Union University
William Paterson University

Ziggy by Tom Wilson



The Schnitzer's Hanukka ritual

Thelma & Herb WHS 1954

By Elaine Durbach, NJJN

Even before others had lit their first Hanukka candle, the Schnitzer family had celebrated a grand finale of their personal Hanukka tradition. After 50 straight years of hosting ever-larger parties for their family and friends, Thelma and her husband Herb had decided to end things *"on a high note."*

On December 18, some 90 people gathered at their home in South Orange, some from as far afield as California. In yet another tradition, each family departed with a blue and white needlepoint decoration made by Thelma.

"You should see our home," said Estelle Seligman of West Caldwell, who, along with her husband and children, has been part of the Schnitzer celebration since it began in 1962. *"It's filled with all these beautiful things that Thelma has made"* and given her guests as favors.

A few days before the last hurrah, for all the preparations under way, everything was in pristine order. In the kitchen, with mountains of latkes and hundreds of pastry-wrapped hot dogs readied, and a bakery's worth of desserts in preparation, all was tidy. Even in Thelma's small workroom upstairs, with its shelves of albums, boxes, and files, neatness prevailed.

And, of course, everywhere one looked - from the front porch to the basement - the already handsome decor was enhanced with celebratory blue, white, and silver creations.

The party and decoration tradition began when Thelma and Herb, now in their mid-70s, were newlyweds. They had recently moved from Newark, where they both grew up, to Maplewood. Wanting to save their first-born, Marc, from the infections he'd caught in his first winter, they decided to stay home for Hanukka and have everyone come to them.

With the arrival of Heidi and then Beth, and later after they'd moved to South Orange, their ambitions grew. Thelma wanted to show her children that their own traditions could be just as much fun as the Christmas celebrations in their friends' homes. *There's still not much Hanukka stuff you can buy in the stores, and in those days there was almost nothing,"* she said, *"so I decided to make it myself."*

A grade school teacher by training who sewed her own clothes, Thelma readily took to designing, stitching, and painting her creations. She still insists that she isn't artistic, but the results are ingenious and charming. *"I call Thelma 'the Jewish Martha Stewart,'"* Seligman said.



At this last party, guests received a gift bag with a package of cookies - home-made and decorated, of course - and a decoration. Some received a needlepoint hanging with a menorah and candle; others, as in past years, might have gotten a throw pillow, or a fabric dreidel, or a doll. Thelma has also made Christmas items for her Christian guests.

Design and production, Thelma said, typically begin just weeks after the previous Hanukka. *"My hands are always busy,"* she said. And they still will be - though at a more leisurely pace.

Given the paucity of Hanukka decorations in the stores, and the scarcity of instructions in books and magazines that carry volumes of Christmas craft ideas, Thelma has faced a chorus of voices telling her to go commercial with her decorations, but that hasn't lit her flame. *"I make things for my own pleasure,"* she said, *"and for the pleasure of seeing the response on people's faces when they receive them."*

One season, two basketball championships in 1967

*As the Weequahic Indians were making basketball history,
the YMHA team across the street was winning a national championship*

By William "Billy" Jacobowitz, 1968



Standing from left: Ken Teitelbaum, Larry Fisher, Bill Jacobowitz, Jeff Fox, Jeff Tolvin, Jeff Rubin, 'Y' Physical Education Director Mike Diamond, and Coach Dave Cooper. Kneeling from left: Dave Haber, Richard Naftalis, Mark Steinberg, Ken Dychtwald, Mike Frank and Mel Narol.

The 1966-67 basketball season was a memorable time for fans in the Weequahic section of Newark. Many remember the great Weequahic High School team that was known as the "Dream Team." They won the state Group IV title and were acclaimed as national champions.

Led by Dennis "Mo" Layton, a future NBA player, and Dana Lewis, a future NBA first round draft pick, the Indians finished the season undefeated. With Coach Les Fein at the helm, they dominated almost every game and were recognized as the best high school team in the country.

Fewer fans recall the great YMHA team of the same season which won the National Championship of all Jewish centers throughout the country in Canton, Ohio. The 'Y', located just across from the high school, was a hotbed for top-notch basketball players. For many years the 'Y' fielded very competitive teams in a league that had teams from Jewish centers all over New Jersey. However, the 1966-67 season turned out to be very special.

Entering the season, the members of the team knew they were pretty good. I know that because I was the starting center on the squad. Every member of the team except one was a student at Weequahic.

The starters included Jeff Fox, a solid scorer and fierce rebounder; Kenny Teitelbaum (co-captain), a good ball handler and shooter; Jeff Tolvin, who was our "Bill Bradley" because he was such an accurate shooter; and Kenny Dychtwald, who could score and played tough defense.

Our super sixth man was Larry Fisher, who really liked to shoot and was good at it. The strong bench included Mel Narol, Jeff Rubin (co-captain), Richie Naftalis, David Haber, Mark Steinberg and our only non-Newarker Mike Frank from Hillside High. The team was coached by the usually reserved but intense Dave Cooper.

Our league featured teams from Trenton, Camden, Highland Park, Plainfield, Elizabeth and our chief rival Bayonne. We also played games against Bensonhurst,

N.Y., a perennial power and teams from New Haven and Bridgeport, Connecticut. We lost our first game at Bensonhurst, then went on to eighteen wins in a row including a win over Bensonhurst.

We swept all eight games to win the Southern Division crown of our league. We then topped Northern Division champ Bayonne 63-46 to win the state title. It was then on to Canton for the National Championship crown.

After a long bus ride that we shared with the team from Coney Island, we arrived in Canton. The tournament, sponsored by the National Jewish Welfare Board, included eight teams from around the country and ran from March 30th through April 2nd.

Our first round opponent was the defending National Champion team from Cincinnati. Few gave us a shot to win. Right from the start we showed our Newark toughness and dominated the game.

We won going away and got ready to play Coney Island which had defeated the team from Allentown, Pa. We knew we were more talented than our rival, but physically they punished us. At the end we won by four points our lowest winning margin of the year. I can honestly say that game was the most physically challenging I ever played in.

In the finals we faced New Haven, Connecticut, who had won their bracket that included teams from Newport News, Virginia, Canton and Albany, N.Y. We had beaten New Haven twice already that season and were confident we would do it again. They played their hearts out, but we emerged victorious.

Jeff Fox was unstoppable on the boards. As usual, Teitelbaum, Dychtwald, Tolvin and Fisher contributed greatly to the win. I had the game of my life scoring 31 points. At the celebration dinner following the conclusion of the tourney, we were honored as the new National Champs. It was a great time for a bunch of kids from the Newark 'Y'.

Czechs honor legacy of Robert Sochor's (WHS 1957) grandfather

By Johanna Ginsburg, NJ Jewish News

Robert Sochor of Verona knew that his grandfather, Asriel Günzig, was a rabbi. He also knew that his grandfather was a bit of a rebel who left his fervently Orthodox family for the allures of “*haskalah*,” or secular learning.

Sochor even knew that for about 20 years, his grandfather and grandmother, Amalia, lived in Lostice, a small town in what was then Czechoslovakia, now the Czech Republic. What he didn't know until last fall was that Rabbi Günzig was the last pulpit rabbi at the synagogue in Lostice, serving from 1899 until he left for Antwerp in 1920.

On Aug. 28, Sochor, 72, an attorney, and his wife, Mimi, together with four of Sochor's cousins, sat among several hundred Czechs at what was billed as “*the festive Opening of the Restored Synagogue in Lostice*.” The ceremony culminated a process begun when the mayor apparently convinced the town to restore what had become a dilapidated eyesore. With help from many outside organizations, the town began the restoration in 2006 in cooperation with the Respect and Tolerance Foundation, a Czech nonprofit.

A stained-glass window was among the pieces restored in the renovation. It now bears a dedication to “*Rb. Israel Günzig*.” (The family spells the name “Asriel,” but it appears alternately as “Israel.”)

The dedication opened with a shofar blast and a non-Jewish choir singing Hebrew songs. “*When they started singing ‘Shalom Aleichem’ a cappella in the synagogue, where the words of Jews were sung for so many years, I was thinking of my grandfather having been there - but also of my parents and all the other Jews who perished during the Holocaust*,” said Robert.

A cousin, Edgard Günzig, a retired professor living in Belgium, addressed the crowd in Czech on behalf of the family.

‘Manna from heaven’

The current synagogue - the third incarnation of Lostice's shul, first built in the 1600s - was rebuilt in the classical style in 1805-06. It included classrooms and liv-



ing quarters. The Jewish community was beginning to diminish in Lostice when Günzig left for Antwerp, and it did not hire another rabbi. Shortly after the Nazis occupied Czechoslovakia in 1939, the building was closed.

Its religious objects were confiscated and removed. Some are now in the collection of the Jewish Museum in Prague. Some of the Torah scrolls have been recovered and are in synagogues around the United States. The interior retains some of its original features, including a high vaulted ceiling and a women's gallery.

Edgard Günzig wasn't aware of the renovation efforts when he went last fall to visit the town where his grandfather once lived, in an effort to learn a little more about him. When he was asked the family name and replied “*Günzig*,” he learned that Asriel Günzig had been the synagogue's last rabbi.

“*The e-mails started flying around among the cousins. It was really exciting*,” said Robert. He called the timing “*manna from heaven*,” that they learned about the history in time to contribute to the renovation and attend the dedication together.

Robert equated the renovation of the synagogue in Lostice with the renovation and transformation of the old Newark Prince Street synagogue, Oheb Shalom (now in South Orange), into an environmental education center.

The Lostice building will be a cultural arts center, as well as home to a 1,000-volume museum library with interactive exhibits documenting Jewish history,

culture, the Holocaust, and anti-Semitism. The museum is named for a Jewish boy from a neighboring town who hid from the Nazis and kept a diary. A copy of that diary is in the collection of the museum, a gift from the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington, DC.

Robert thinks the renovation and ceremony had a different meaning for him than it did for the townspeople. Most of the Jews who were deported from the town were murdered. The Lostice residents “*look at everything as honoring the memory of my grandfather*,” he said. “*But I looked at it as also honoring the memory of the Six Million*.”

Family history

Rabbi Asriel Günzig was born in Cracow in 1868 and had a traditional Jewish education. Günzig and his wife, Amalia, had four children, Jacques, Sabine, Hilda, and Regina. When the family left Lostice in 1920, they settled in Antwerp, where the rabbi led the Tachkemoni School, owned a bookstore, and became an editor and writer. Asriel Günzig died in 1931.

Like most European-Jewish families, the Günzigs did not escape the Nazis. Two of the four Günzig children were murdered - Jacques in Matthausen, and Sabine and her husband, Simon Sochor - Robert's parents - at Auschwitz.

Regina and her husband survived, escaping to the United States, where they settled in Newark and raised not only their own two sons but also Robert and his stepbrother, Eugene (from their father's previous marriage). The four boys all graduated from Weequahic High School and attended Temple B'nai Abraham.

Robert met his wife, Mimi (WHS 1957), when they were in high school, although they did not date at the time. She grew up attending Oheb Shalom Congregation and after they married, the couple returned to her synagogue. They raised their two children in Livingston, where they lived for 39 years before moving to Verona. Robert Sochor was three when his parents were killed.

He was originally named Asriel Ammiel - his first name in honor of his grandfather - but his aunt Rachel changed his name to Robert when she hid him during the Holocaust. He changed his name legally to Robert when he came to the United States.

Marion Bolden, former Newark superintendent, goes back to school on a mission

By Barry Carter, Star-Ledger



If she had only gotten there two days earlier, Marion Bolden could have saved the historical footprints of Newark's Fifteenth Avenue School.

But by the time she showed up, just about everything of value spanning 116 years was gone. Yearbooks, precious school records and trophies. The hand-crank film projector she heard about sounded priceless. Grandfather clocks, too. Whatever else got tossed in the dumpster, the former district superintendent said, we'll never know.

The disappointment runs deep for Bolden when Newark public schools lose another piece of their heritage. Shabazz High School did the same thing a few years back, clearing out its past just as other schools have done, with no thought to its significance. *"We know it's not done with malice,"* Bolden said. *"It's just that they're not aware of its importance."*

To that end, Bolden has been on a mission to keep it from happening with other schools. She and other preservation buffs in the city formed the Newark Public Schools Historic Preservation Committee two years ago. Since then, they've been working on a plan to have schools hold onto their history and find a home for other district treasures.

The cache on hand is startling. Central High School has a printing press from the 1800s. There are doorknobs from Brown Academy, board of education minutes written in German, maps of Newark schools in the 1800s, and on State Street, the two-story building many don't know was the school for *"colored"* children.

On the 10th floor of the school board office, there is a 35-star American flag made by Barringer High School girls. They gave the flag to the 1st Regiment of New Jersey Volunteers leaving the state to fight in the Civil War in 1861. The men who returned gave the flag back to the school in 1899. Bolden had it refurbished and it's now encased under glass.

Newark public schools are gold mines of history that Bolden says can't be disrespected. Saving that past now starts with everyone in the district paying attention to Bulletin No. 34. It's a policy the advisory board adopted in April, after Bolden and the preservation group pleaded to have guidelines for principals to follow when they come across dusty old items tucked away in their buildings.

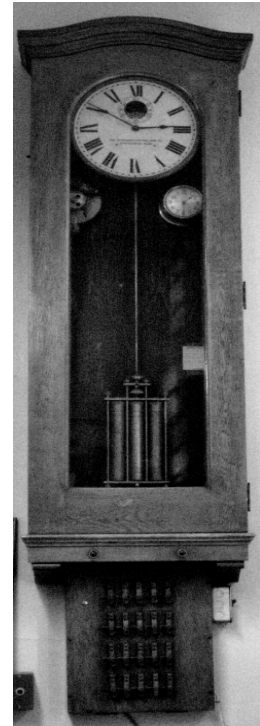
Of course everything can't be kept, but the bulletin gives a good idea of what schools should hang onto. Things like yearbooks, school newspapers, pictures and murals, rare textbooks, plaques, videotapes and so on.

Pat Restaino just throws his hands in the air when he's reminded of what happened. *"Please, please. I don't want to hear it. I don't want to hear it,"* he said.

He's co-chairman of the preservation committee, but more important, his Newark high school alma mater is the model the committee wants other schools to follow. Restaino was a student at Barringer, a teacher, and its principal for 10 years. But he never stopped being the historian of the third-oldest high school in the country, even after retiring in 1992. Under his leadership, students, alumni and teachers have done a curator's job of safeguarding its history that began in 1838.

They had an archivist, Sal DiGerlando, who collected the memorabilia for 45 years from when he was a teacher until he retired last year. But he was back this past summer with Restaino and a host of faithful Barringer alumni to digitize the school's historical collection.

This is what the committee wants other schools to eventually do if they set up archive rooms to house their findings. It's all about saving what they have, and finding what they don't know they have.



In the basement of Barringer, alumni sit in a hot archival room, cooled slightly with a fan, sorting through pictures, negatives, manuscripts, posters and documents.

Continued on page 13

Newark's "Big 3" Department Stores: Bamberger - Kresge - Hahne

By the late Nat Bodian

Shopping Downtown

Downtown Newark in the first half of the last century had something to attract everybody - a variety of theatres, and a wealth of shops of every type - five and tens, specialty stores, clothing and shoe stores, and other stores offering virtually everything one could want.

But the biggest magnet for downtown shoppers were the "Big 3" department stores: **L. Bamberger & Co.**, **Kresge's Department Store**, and **Hahne & Co.**



Between their wide range of merchandise offerings and their seasonal offerings and colorful displays, including Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny for the kiddies, the big three department stores were the crown jewels of downtown Newark shopping.

All are now gone and remain only in the memories of Newark old-timers, but the paragraphs following open a window to their past glory and a brief look into the origins and lives of each of them and their lasting impact on Newark.

L. Bamberger & Co.

Bamberger's was actually the newest of the "big 3" in terms of longevity. Louis Bamberger had purchased the original store at auction in 1892. It was on the corner of Market and Halsey Streets. It proved an immediate success and after a

number of expansions on the same block, in 1912 he put up an entirely new building bounded by Market, Halsey, Washington, and Bank Streets.

By the mid-1920s, Bamberger's employed 2,800 people and was ranked in the top five department stores in the country in terms of sales volume. I recall the Bamberger-owned delivery trucks (a 36-vehicle fleet) that would deliver any purchase or order without charge.

An acquaintance of Louis Bamberger, recalling him in the days when he actively operated the store, described him thus: *"He would come into the side entrance of the store on Washington Street. He would have a gray homburg, attired in light gray or dark clothes, and a walking stick with a gold tip."* He would catch admiring glances as he walked into his store. The Bamberger coworkers adored him. When he died in March 1944, he left money for every employee that had worked there for a certain period of time.

Bamberger, to the best of my knowledge, never married and was extremely generous to the City of Newark and its institutions.

He made a major capital gift to the High Street 'Y' which enabled it to open in 1925 in a magnificent three-story Georgian brick \$500,000 building.

In 1926, Louis Bamberger gave the City of Newark a new \$750,000 limestone building to house the Newark Museum. He also was a major donor to the building of the New Jersey Historical Society in north Newark, and was a patron of the Newark Public Library.

In 1928, the year before he sold his store to R. H. Macy, he became a major donor to the new Beth Israel Hospital, a 12 story Spanish-style hospital with 350

beds on Lyons Avenue in the Weequahic section of Newark.

Such was the power and prestige of the "Bamberger" name in Newark that, although Macy had owned the store since 1929, it did not change the Newark store name to "Macy" until 1986, fifty seven years after the purchase, and just six years before the store's final closing. The store closed in Newark in 1992.

Bamberger's Clock

The famous Bamberger's Clock on the corner of Market and Halsey Streets was a favorite Downtown Newark meeting place for generations of Newarkers. At the start of the twenty-first century, the famed Bamberger Clock was still in place at its original site, and still marking time for downtown Newark shoppers and workers.

Kresge's Department Store

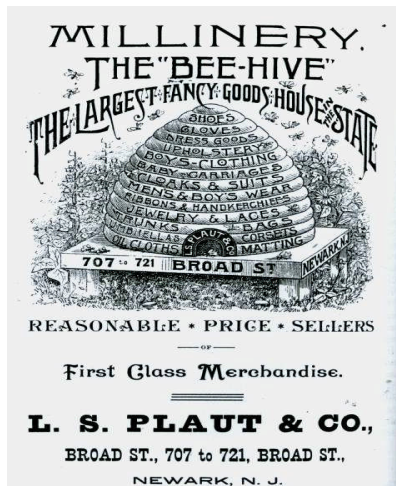
Kresge's Department Store occupied the downtown Newark block bounded by Cedar, Halsey, and Broad Streets, and Raymond Boulevard. Its official address was 715 Broad Street. The Raymond Boulevard side of the store was the former site of the Morris Canal. The Canal bed had become the Newark City Subway and was topped by a new street called Raymond Boulevard.



Kresge's was a stop on the Newark City Subway and had decorated basement show windows at the station stop to attract subway riders.

Kresge's Department Store, which in its later years called itself Kresge - Newark, was known to its thousands of loyal customers as just "Kresge's."

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The store site was the oldest department store site in Newark. The store had originally opened in 1870, operated by the three Plaut brothers, Simon, Louis and Moses. It built a huge following as Newark's first and only department store as "The Bee Hive" although customers liked to refer to the store as "Plaut's".

The store became the Kresge Department Store in 1923 when the Plaut brothers sold their business to Sebastian S. Kresge for \$17 million.

As the store continued to thrive, in 1926, Kresge replaced the old Plaut Bee Hive with a ten-story brown brick structure.

While the new building loomed large on Broad Street, it faced just across Military Park from another new building erected that same year called the Military Park Building. At twenty one stories, it was the tallest building in New Jersey at that time.

During World War II, many Kresge employees left for service in the armed forces. The store maintained mail links with them and regularly reported on their doings through its employee magazine, the K. D. S. News.

Early in July 1945, newly returned from overseas military service in World War II, I visited Kresge-Newark, as it was then known, to be a featured guest on a daily radio program broadcast from the store, called the Kresge-Newark Magazine of the Air.

Advertisements in the Newark Evening News and the Newark Star-Ledger the day before the broadcast contained this notice: "Tomorrow's Featured Guest: Nat

G. Bodian, former South Atlantic Correspondent for 'YANK' MAGAZINE. You are invited to attend our broadcast of Fun and Interesting Entertainment."

I later received a letter from the Kresge-Newark Radio Editor telling me "Your talk was extremely interesting and have heard many favorable comments on it."

The life span of the Kresge Department Store, which began in 1923, came to an end in 1964, forty one years later. In that year, the Kresge Foundation, a charity of Sebastian S. Kresge, sold all of the store's stock to David T. Chase. With that purchase, the new name of the Kresge-Newark store became Chase-Newark as of June 1964.

The Chase reign as a Newark department store ended in January 1967 when Chase-Newark Corporation announced it had leased the Newark store to the "Two Guys" chain. An auction was held on the premises to remove the Chase-Newark contents in March 1967.

The Generosity of the Plauts

Like Louis Bamberger, the Plaut Brothers shared their financial success in Newark with their fellow Newarkers. Devout Jews, they were associated with many Jewish causes, among them the Jewish Children's Home, Plaut Memorial Hebrew Free School, United Hebrew Charities, the High Street 'Y', and Temple B'nai Jeshurun where Simon Plaut was a trustee.

Among the non-Jewish organizations the Plaut family supported financially were the Red Cross, Navy Club of the United States, the National and Newark Chambers of Commerce, the Newark Musical Festival Association, and the New Jersey Historical Society.

Hahne & Company

Hahne & Company was Newark's first department store. It actually began in 1858 as a bird cage store at the corner of Central Avenue and Broad Street, a dirt-covered 132-foot wide road that became a muddy swamp after every rainfall.

Its founder was Julius Hahne, a former pocketbook maker, who employed his three sons in the store, Albert, August, and Richard.

By 1862, five years after Broad Street was paved for the first time, the store was dealing in general merchandise and the Newark City Directory of that year had the business listed as "dealers in toys and fancy goods."

Newarkers of the late 19th century took to the store and it expanded into 641 and 643 Broad Street. Toward the end of the century, the Hahnes board of directors, consisting of Julius' sons, Richard, Albert, and August, and the husband of his daughter Clara, William H. Kellner made plans for a grand new building.

They commissioned the architect Goldwin Starrett to design a building that would stand out on Broad Street. The four-story building, on 23 acres, which would later be considered a national treasure, was completed and opened in 1901 at 605-625 Broad Street, with 407,500 square feet of floor space.



At its opening, the Newark Daily Advertiser described the new store as "one of the largest and most elegant stores in America." Its construction had consumed 7,000 tons of steel and 6 million bricks, and it contained nearly two acres of plate glass windows.

The Hahne family lived in a fashionable townhouse residence at 45 Lincoln Park, at the other end of Broad Street, and were recognizable as they rode in their horse-drawn carriage up Broad Street to their store in the early years of the 20th century.

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During the Hahne family ownership of the department store, matching the generosity of the other two "Big 3" store owners, the Hahne's supported many civic projects of the Federation of Women's Clubs, and contributed to numerous Newark social and cultural institutions.

The Store

Hahne & Company maintained a loyal and largely upscale following during most of its 85-year history. In its earlier years, it was the store where Newark's wealthiest families arrived in handsome carriages to do their shopping.

Unlike its two major competitors, Hahne & Co., despite two changes of ownership, kept the same name throughout its life in Newark. Control of the company passed from the Hahne family to R. H. Macy on the eve of World War I.

From the mid-1970s until its closing, it had been a division of Associated Dry Goods, a New York based holding company, which at that time also included Lord & Taylor. The store was closed by its owners in 1986 after it had become unprofitable.

The two restaurants in Hahne's were a favorite eating place for many downtown Newark shoppers and workers. Shoppers favored the more upscale pine-paneled restaurant toward the back on the main floor. Downtown workers, out for lunch, favored the downstairs low-eating-counter luncheonette with the fixed chair swivel seats.

My First Hahne's Experience

Just weeks after our marriage in June 1947, my wife and I were fortunate enough to find an apartment and to vacate our furnished attic room at 595 Hunterdon Street. Our first necessity was a bedroom set.

We went to Hahne's after friends told us the store had an excellent furniture department. At Hahne's, my wife and I spotted a marked-down light-wood mahogany bedroom set that had been used as a display model. We both flipped over it and it was the first major purchase of our marriage.

We finally replaced it in 1982, after 35 years of use. Still in reasonably good condition, we donated it to the Salvation Army.

"Class of 1971" Reunion Highlights

By Karen Waters, 1971

Celebrating their 40th Reunion, the WHS "Class of 1971" alumni gathered at Shabazz High School Stadium for our traditional Weequahic vs South Side (Shabazz) Thanksgiving Day game on Thursday, November 24, 2011 where once again "The Indians" were victorious, 27-21.

The celebration continued at Costa Del Sol Restaurant in Union on Friday, November 25th. Celebrants enjoyed a cocktail reception and were entertained by vocalist/keyboard artist Herman Scott and guitarist Bob Gosier.

The arrival of our beloved honoree Gwen McClendon (residing in Los Angeles, CA) and adored teachers Yolanda Ford of Raleigh, NC, Leonard Moore, and Lorraine White created much excitement and joy!

Special honoree/recognition awards highlighted the evenings festivities. Gwen McClendon, Ileathern McLeod and Dave Lieberfarb were honored for their distinguished leadership, profound commitment to education and excellence, loyalty, love and guidance.



R-L: Ileathern McLeod, Lorraine White, Leonard Moore, Gwen McClendon, Yolanda Ford

Karen Waters was honored for her diligence serving as the catalyst keeping the "Class of 1971" reunions scheduled. She surprised committee members, Mary Dawkins, Darryl Rochester and Richard Jackson with special gifts for their outstanding contributions of service.

DJ Thomas (Pookey) Zimmerman rocked the house and kept all on the dance floor. The House of Pancakes, in Irvington (owned by a WHS alumna) hosted breakfast on Saturday. And classmates attended Good Neighbor Baptist Church on Sunday to conclude our Thanksgiving weekend.

"Kudos & Special Thanks" to the Class of 1971 Reunion Committee members Karen Waters, Cathy Harris Steele, Mary Brown Dawkins, Darryl Rochester, Beverly Williams Jackson, Richard Jackson, Gale Mack Hunter and Sylvester (Lumpy) Allen for an outstanding, energetic, and memorable reunion weekend.



NEWARK NEWS

Prudential Center joins list of top 10 grossing arenas in the world



The Prudential Center in Newark has joined Madison Square Garden, the Staples Center in Los Angeles and the O2 Arena in London as being among the top 10 grossing arenas in the world.

The Rock placed No. 10 on the list compiled by Venues To-

day, a concert industry publication. London's O2 Arena took the top spot for venues with seating capacities of between 15,001 and 30,000. The Staples Center ranked Number 3; Madison Square Garden, Number 4; and Philadelphia's Wells Fargo Center, Number 7.

According to the list, the 4-year-old Prudential Center hosted 66 events - not including Nets, Devils and Seton Hall games - that attracted 488,325 spectators and grossed \$30.3 million. The arena's capacity is 19,500. The Newark site ranked 12th overall last year and 20th the year before that.

The X Factor at the ROCK



Do you have outstanding talent? Are you a star waiting to be discovered? Do you have that "x factor"?

As rain drenched Newark on the morning of April 13th, nearly 20,000 people lined up outside the Prudential Center to receive a wristband to compete in

Simon Cowell's new American reality show *The X Factor*. The line started to form around 2 a.m., with people camping out in their ponchos spanning down the 100 block of Mulberry Street. Doors opened slightly before 6 a.m., earlier than expected due to the inclement weather.

The *X Factor* brings two relatively unique characteristics to its talent competition: During auditions, contestants perform in front of an arena full of people (who are also their competition); and the show allows contestants to compete in four groups - young females, young males, older contestants and groups.

Judging the competitions are Simon Cowell, Paula Abdul, L.A. Reid and Nicole Scherzinger. The solo singer or vocal group that wins the FOX show will be awarded a five million dollar recording contract with Sony Music.

As James Baxter Terrace is razed, Newark loses a part of its history

By Mark Di Ionno, Star-Ledger

James Baxter Terrace is in its final incarnation. The tear-down phase. A chain link fence surrounds the vacant 502-unit public housing complex. The heavy metal doors are welded shut, some in three or four places after vagrants pried open the first welds. The ground floor windows are not boarded up; they were filled with cinderblocks and concrete. Through the second and third story holes where windows used to be, you can see torn out light fixtures and collapsed ceilings.

On the courtyards and playground, grass is hay length. Macadam is broken into gravel in driveways. The playground equipment is rusted, the laughter of children a ghost in the wind. The drug dealers took over at night, then took over all day. Now the dealers and the bag-of-bones addicts who drifted in and out of James Baxter Terrace have moved on, too.

Trapped in the long, uncut grass is evidence of the societal demise. Empty minis of Cruzan Spiced Rum, Paul Masson Brandy, empty mini heroin bags, and litter from Jonesing diets of candy and potato chips and cheap soda. A dirty couch, its fabric torn and soaked with rain water, is the last piece of furniture in James Baxter Terrace. It will be gone soon, and a new Newark Housing Authority development will be built.



But pieces of the wreckage are being preserved and sent to Washington to be included in the Smithsonian's National African-American Museum, because for all its blemishes, James Baxter Terrace is a historic site. Thousands of commuters and college students who pass it on their way to Route 280 every day don't see it that way. They might not see it all. It became a part of the Newark history everyone wants to avoid.

But it didn't start out that way. It started out as a story of urban optimism; a place where working people could find safe, livable and affordable housing, as they worked their way up America's economic ladder. It was place built with good intentions.

"This is part of the African-American urban narrative, the good and the bad," said Clement Price, the Rutgers-Newark history professor, who suggested sending pieces of James Baxter Terrace to Washington. *"It was a wonderful place to live and raise a family for many years, probably through the 1970s. But, as everyone in Newark knows, the facility became challenged with the ills often associated with America's poor, inner city black communities."*

It was among the first projects in a national housing initiative signed into law by President Franklin Roosevelt, as a public works project. *"These were designed by the best architects and were built with very good materials,"* said Ulana Zakalak,

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NEWARK NEWS

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whose company is deconstructing an entranceway to send to the Smithsonian. *"The designs of these early projects were to give people yards and community open space. These were two- and three-stories high, not the high-rises of the 60's."*



**James M. Baxter
1st African-American
Principal in Newark**

Early pictures of James Baxter Terrace show women with baby carriages, children on tricycles and gardens in yards. Baxter, himself, was a historic figure in Newark. *"James Baxter, was the famous Negro principal of the First Colored School in Newark. He was an iconic figure in the black community,"* Price said.

It opened as a segregated apartment complex - the white section ran along Sussex Avenue and Nesbitt Street, the black section was along Orange Street - but integrated during the repeal of Jim Crow laws. It was 1954 when New Jersey ended residential discrimination in public housing.

In its original incarnation, the project was built for low-income workers, who found jobs at nearby Westinghouse and the Borden Farms distribution plant and in Newark's machine works industry. The first residents moved in in 1941, when the war kept Newark manufacturing busy. But those jobs dried up after the war, and the city went into a tailspin. Fast forward 50 years, and the solid-built project became too far gone.

As the buildings are being demolished, the original dedication plaque, cornerstone and complete doorway are being donated to the Smithsonian by the Newark Housing Authority.

At the Newark Housing Authority there are renderings for a new project called Baxter Park. They show cityscapes with ground-floor stores, and mixed-income housing. They show new, quiet streets and shrubbery and children playing on the streets. Phase 1 is already under construction. The history of urban optimism continues.

BATMAN! Filming of 'Dark Knight' in Newark

An eccentric billionaire came to Newark - and no, it was not Mark Zuckerberg. It was Bruce Wayne - aka the Dark Knight - who made an appearance on Broad Street last November, as the latest film in the blockbuster Batman franchise took over City Hall, the underground Military Park Station of Newark Light Rail and, some city streets.

"The Dark Knight Rises," with a reported \$250 million budget, is the third film in director Christopher Nolan's ("Inception") reimagining of Batman. In the new film, Christian Bale's Batman will battle baddie Bane, played by Tom Hardy



(*"Inception"*), and Millburn's own Anne Hathaway will make her debut as Catwoman. The movie comes out in July 2012.

"It will be wonderful for the city and wonderful for the state," said Steven Gorelick, executive director of the New Jersey Motion Picture and Television Commission, which has been in talks with location scouts since January. *"It's exactly the type of excitement and publicity and economic development that you want in an area like this."*

An official said the city was incurring no cost and Warner Brothers would be paying Newark \$43,500 for the use of City Hall as well as additional costs for police and fire personnel that will be required on site.

Adam Zipkin named Deputy Mayor of Economic and Housing Development

Adam Zipkin was in the South Ward recently when he realized his world had come full circle. Zipkin, who was confirmed as Newark's new Deputy Mayor of Economic and Housing Development, was raised in South Plainfield.

But walking around Homestead Park, he recognized one particular house was where his great-grandparents had lived. Both pairs of grandparents and his parents also lived and worked in the city's South Ward.



"I really had this overwhelming feeling of recognizing that, in really tangible ways, I am who I am - I have the opportunity to have this job (and to) become a lawyer - because of the opportunities that Newark has given to my family over the course of the last three generations," he said in a recent interview.

"I really look at this as my chance to give back, and to create those same types of opportunities for the current residents of Newark," said Zipkin.

In 1989, he moved to the city to attend Seton Hall Law School, and has lived in the Ironbound for the last decade.

In his new position, Zipkin oversees projects like affordable housing, job creation and attracting new businesses and real estate developers to the city.

He says his priorities range from programs that would clean up the abandoned properties to the mega-projects of new residential, commercial and industrial development in the downtown and port areas.

He is also focusing on enforcing the initiative that new companies hire city residents first for available construction or permanent jobs. And, he hopes to create a local, fresh produce system and expand the city's sustainability efforts.

Distinguished African-American Scholar

Dr. James Oliver Horton, WHS Jan. 1961



Born on March 28, 1943, in Newark, and a 1961 graduate of Weequahic High, James Oliver Horton is regarded as one of the most important contemporary African-American historians. He has brought new techniques to the study of African-American history and has won recognition from his peers.



A Benjamin Banneker Professor of American Studies and History at George Washington University, Horton is the Historian Emeritus of the Smithsonian Institution's National Museum of American History. He served as the board chair on the National Park System Advisory Board, also served as Senior Advisor on Historical Interpretation and Public Education for the Director of the National Park Service.

Professor Horton was elected President of the Organization of American Historians, serving 2004-2005. Also in 2005 the Afro-American Museum of Boston presented him with its *"Living Legend Award"* and he received an Honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters from Wagner College.

He was a Senior Fulbright Professor of American Studies at the University of Munich in Germany (1988-89) and Fulbright Distinguished John Adams Chair in American Studies, University of Leiden, in the Netherlands in the fall 2003. He has held several presidential appointments, serving on the White House Millennium Council and as a member of the Abraham Lincoln Bicentennial Commission, appointed by President William Clinton in 2000.

Recognized for teaching excellence, Professor Horton received the Trachtenberg Distinguished Teaching Award for George Washington University in 1994 and the Carnegie Foundation, CASE Professor of the Year Award for the District of Columbia, in 1996. He has published ten books, most recently *The Landmarks of African American History* in 2005, *Slavery and the Making of America* in 2004, the companion book for the WNET PBS series of the same which aired in February of 2005, coauthored with his wife Lois E. Horton *Slavery and Public History: The Tough Stuff of American Memory*.

Professor Horton has been historical consultant to, and appeared in, numerous film and video productions including those seen on ABC, PBS, the Discovery Channels, C-Span TV, and the History Channel. For three years during the 1990s he was a regular panelist on The History Channel's weekly program, *"The History Center"* and his historical commentary on the Civil War is included in the DVD of the movie *"Glory."*

In February, 2002 he hosted The History Channel special *"A Fragile Freedom: African American Historic Sites,"* based on his scholarship. He was also historical advisor for the 2005 History Channel series, *"Ten Days That Unexpectedly Changed America,"* which recently won the Emmy Award for best nonfiction TV series. In 2006 Professor Horton was elected to the National Academy of Arts and Sciences and received the George Washington University President's Medal for scholarly achievement and teaching excellence.

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There are trophies all around and shelves filled with issues of the Acropolis, the school newspaper, dating to 1899. There are yearbooks just as old.

Student journals, worn and faded, contain neatly written essays and penciled artwork from 1857 to 1885. Students chronicled their day in the books, writing creatively in script about life on the moon and trips down the Morris Canal, where businesses anchored along the river. They talk about waving American flags on Broad Street when Abraham Lincoln came to Newark and about the hermit chasing them away on a field trip to copper mines in North Arlington.

If there was an event, a production or program, you can put your finger on some kind of record at Barringer. The school has graduation programs from 1899 to the present, complete with lists of speakers and the music played at the ceremonies.

Scrapbooks have all sorts of things like the Barringer pledge song, a 50-cent ticket to the 1911 class play. In rows and rows of boxes, transcripts show student courses from 1899 to 1932. The subjects range from zoology and astronomy to Latin, Greek and medieval history. Classes in freehand and commercial drawing more than likely helped them with illustrations in the student journals.

"They didn't have Nintendo, video games and television," DiGerlando said. *"This is what they did."*

Fifteenth Avenue School, which opened in 1895, probably had much in common with Barringer. But its history, sadly, is history.

"Not to have your history captured in this district is a tragedy," Bolden said. *"If we don't do something, nobody will ever know we were here."*



Principal John Tonero with sons, Patrick on the left and Aidan under the hat at Untermann Field

Brian Logan, WHS 1982

Saving Newark's youth as a police officer and Weequahic High School football coach

By Matthew Stanmyre, The Star-Ledger



Brian Logan steers his Crime Stoppers van past the drug dealers on their stoops, the addicts searching for their next fix, the feral cats skittering across the sidewalks.

As Logan drives through some of the toughest neighborhoods in Newark, he pauses to point out another place where one of his players was killed.

A Newark police detective and the new varsity football coach at Weequahic High School, Logan lives a life few can imagine, trying to protect some of Newark's most vulnerable teenagers from every angle. He's on the streets patrolling from 7 p.m. to 3 a.m. out of the Crime Stoppers Unit, responding to shootings and homicides and helping track the city's most wanted. When his shift ends, he heads home and watches game film until dozing off, only to wake a few hours later to prepare for football practice.

To put it another way: Logan, 47, has devoted his life, his money, his soul to helping young people in Newark. Even if it sometimes feels like it's never enough. In 14 years as a head coach at two Newark high schools, five of his players have been killed, and a dozens others arrested - at least seven by Logan himself.

"He wants to save all of them," his wife, Shawn Logan, says. "Anytime they encounter him they stick to him and he tries to save them all. I tell him, 'You can't.' For as long as I've known him, that's just the way it's been."

As Logan drives the streets with a black .40-caliber Smith & Wesson on his hip, his radio crackles with the nighttime soundtrack of the state's largest city. A home invasion. Shots fired. A carjacking. Logan stares out the van's windows as it rolls through the West Ward, which feeds West Side High, his first high school coaching job and the team Logan led to a state championship four years ago.

He thinks about that team - which won only the second Newark public school state title in 35 years. He thinks about those players and the unlikely championship, and his eyes become wet.

Every few months, Shawn Logan wakes up, heads for the kitchen and trips over a teenager sleeping on the floor. Her husband can't help but take in players each year to their three-bedroom home in the Weequahic section of Newark. Some stay for only one night; others as long as two years. They come because there's no place else to go.

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Indians in State Championship Game

"We're on our way to meet the foe"

By Phil Yourish, 1964

There were high hopes. Weequahic had a new football leader who was not only a graduate of the high school, but was also a state championship coach at West Side. With a new regime behind the pigskin, optimism abounded. When the Indians solidly beat Orange 28-7 in the season opener, excitement reigned. Then they lost the next two games. The senior-laden team was mistake-prone and just couldn't seem to put it all together. The prospects for the upcoming months were beginning to look bleak. At 2-3, another losing year was likely.

But naysayers beware. The season was still young and Logan believed in the talent and potential of his gridiron squad. And then with little fanfare, the Orange & Brown ran off 8 straight victories - including beating archrival Shabazz High School for the 3rd consecutive year on Thanksgiving day in the "Soul Bowl," retaining the trophy as the best team in the South Ward.

Included in this streak were two playoff triumphs against Hoboken and Lyndhurst. All of a sudden the team that was reeling back in September was now heading to Met Life Stadium to play Cedar Grove (one of their earlier losses) for the North Jersey Section 2 Group I State Championship. On Saturday, December 3rd, there were 10 busses, including one for alumni, on Chancellor Avenue transporting students, staff, parents, and grads to the Meadowlands for the title game.

At the home of the Giants and Jets, hundreds of Weequahic fans were urging their team towards one more victory. In the first half there were more groans than cheers. Looking sluggish and slow, Weequahic gave up 21 quick points. After an inspiring halftime performance by the band and cheerleaders, the team returned with a lot more fervor and started to slice into the lead.

Although the Indians outscored Cedar Grove 21-13 in the 2nd half, it was just too difficult to overcome the first-half deficit and a very questionable call by the officials (*where was instant replay?*). Weequahic lost 34-21 - just one good half away from winning their 2nd state title in the past five years.

But what an outstanding season it was. The team finished 9-3, were ranked 9th in Group 1, and were the Super Essex Colonial Division champs. Wide receiver Keith Foster was selected All Essex First Team. With the success of this year's group the football forecast for next Fall looms very promising. *A great homecoming for Coach Brian Logan - Weequahic alumnus - Class of 1982!*





Players stop by to wash their clothes. They sidle up to the computer in the den to work on homework. Shawn Logan does her grocery shopping as if she has a family of 10 because of all the unexpected dinner guests.

There's not much Logan hasn't done for his players. He buys them school clothes when they can't afford them. He hosts them for barbecues and Thanksgiving feasts. They pile into his den to watch football games on Sundays and they constantly dig through the refrigerator. Logan, who makes senior-level pay as a police officer, has spent thousands of dollars on his players over the years. Although he declines to estimate the total cost, his wife said Brian has had to take out loans to pay for everything at times.

Logan began his career as an Essex County sheriff's officer in 1989 before moving to the Newark Police Department two years later. He spent the first seven years there as a patrolman in the South Ward, standing at the front lines for raids on high-rise projects that have since been torn down and rushing dark hallways that had been doused with mace by the bad guys. During one response, he was hit in the eye with a glass bottle trying to break up a domestic dispute. Another time, as he responded to a melee that spilled from a bar to the streets, a gang member blind-sided him with a ferocious punch, trying to take his gun.

Nowadays, after working his way up the ranks, Logan's job is more tame, but still critical. He works out of the Crime Stoppers Unit, a hotline that allows people to make confidential tips for a cash reward if the information leads to an arrest. Logan responds to shootings or homicides, heading to the scene to distribute Crime Stoppers fliers to people in the neighborhood. He'll also get the identity of the victims to start making correlations between gang members or other known associates.

He always wanted to be a cop because his father, Bill Logan, was a mounted Newark police officer. His high school coach at Weequahic, Burney Adams, always told his players it was important to give back to the community.

He said he was an average football player at Weequahic, but played in college for three schools - Cheyney (Pa.) University, Georgia Southern and Kean University - which opened his eyes to the possibilities beyond Newark; the same possibilities he wants his players to see.

One of Logan's dreams was always to coach at Weequahic, which is a block from his house and in the part of the city where he's lived his entire life. So when the job came open this year, he couldn't pass up the chance to help kids from his own neighborhood. *"This is where it all started for me,"* Logan says. *"This is what I know. This is what I am. I'm comfortable here. To some people outside of here, they think this is one of the worst places to be in. But to me, this is home."*

Bravo to JOE HARVEY, a non-Weequahic Indian, for funding WHS football activities



Joseph Harvey didn't go to Weequahic, nor does he come from Newark. A graduate of Princeton University where he played on the football team, he is currently the President and Chief Investment Officer for Cohen and Steers in New York City. And he has been doing this work for 20 years.

So why are we writing about him in our alumni newsletter you may be wondering.

For the past five years Joe has adopted the football team at Weequahic. This includes funding the annual awards banquet at the Newark Airport Marriott Hotel, purchasing trophies, paying to videotape each Weequahic football game, sending football players to camp, making personal highlight videos for each senior football player, and giving players books that have an inspirational message about life.

The Weequahic connection started when Joe's Princeton teammate, Jim Petrucci, who adopted Irvington High School, introduced him to former Weequahic football coach Altarik White - and the relationship with the high school developed. It now continues with current football coach, Brian Logan.

Weequahic High School and its alumni appreciate Joe Harvey's kindness and generosity!

55th Reunion - Class of Jan. 1956

On September 10th and 11th, 2011, The WHS Class of January 1956 held their 55th Reunion at the Hyatt Hotel in Morristown. 60 people attended, including 39 classmates. They had a fun-filled weekend renewing old friendships and sharing memories. **Joel Dames, Eli Hoffman, Paul Klein and Ray Mark** were the Co-Chairs of this memorable event.



Errol Meisner, Eli Hoffman, Joel Dames, Ray Mark

The 'Beth' marks 110 years as Newark landmark

By Robert Weiner, NJ Jewish News

Victor Parsonnet, WHS 1941, grandson of the founders, recalls hospital's path from idea to institution

Newark Beth Israel Medical Center celebrated its 110th anniversary last October with a look back at the two Jewish immigrants who were its founders. Some 100 celebrants gathered at the Beth's Parsonnet-Danzis Auditorium, as the grandson of its namesakes recalled the "*Beth's*" evolution from a 21-bed facility to one of America's leading hospitals.

"By today's standards, that first hospital was very primitive," said Beth Israel heart surgeon Dr. Victor Parsonnet, grandson of the medical center's founders, Max Danzis and the first Victor Parsonnet.

The original building, the doctor said, *"had open wards for adult and pediatric care and iron beds, and the operating room was far from sterile, with lights hanging from the ceiling, windows open to the outside atmosphere, and caps and masks worn casually."*

But, Parsonnet noted, *"education was paramount, and from the beginning there was a nursing school and there were interns."* He traced the hospital's roots to the shtetl in Ukraine that was the boyhood home of his grandfathers.

The Beginning of the Beth

After moving to Newark, the two immigrants *"sadly discovered that Jewish patients could not gain access to the local hospitals, and Jewish doctors could not find staff appointments."* Together, the two men raised \$4,000 to purchase the Pennington Mansion on the corner of West Kinney and High streets in Newark.

Within 20 years the facility outgrew its small quarters. In 1928, philanthropists Louis Bamberger and Felix Fuld donated funds for a new hospital in a then rural area called Lyons Farms.

The Spanish-style building had 350 beds, a school of nursing, and an outpatient service building. The entire complex

cost \$3.5 million. It made room for Jewish and African-American physicians denied positions elsewhere; in 1960 the first black doctor officially joined the staff.

Parsonnet's connection with the Beth did not end with his forebears. Beginning in 1955, he spent the bulk of his career there, serving as director of surgery and accomplishing a number of medical firsts, including performing the first coronary bypass surgery in New Jersey in 1971.

'Born at the Beth'

Today Newark Beth Israel Medical Center is a state-of-the-art institution on Lyons Avenue. Although it was sold by the Jewish community to the Saint Barnabas Healthcare System in 1996, it carries on *"the traditional institutional goals of high quality care, ecumenical care, and service to the underprivileged."*

Proceeds of the sale were used to establish the Healthcare Foundation of New Jersey, which continues to offer grants for health care and quality-of-life programs in the Jewish community and beyond.

Recollections from Linda Forgosh

Speaking at the event was Linda Forgosh, executive director of the Jewish Historical Society of MetroWest NJ. She spoke of the pride of area residents who were *"born at the Beth,"* a legion that includes novelist Philip Roth, comedian Jerry Lewis, and poet Allen Ginsberg.

"The phrase 'Born at the Beth' is not new," she said. It dates back to 1931, when the members of the Newark Maternity League originated the idea for a Babies' Alumni group and asked new mothers to enroll their children as Beth babies. *"For years, youngsters received birthday cards from the Beth,"* said Forgosh. *This was one way for families to stay connected to their neighborhood hospital."*

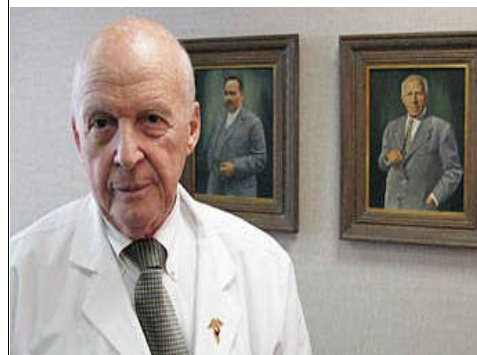
She recalled the urban upheaval of the 1960s, when the hospital's board of directors asked: *"Should we stay, or should we go?"*

"It was no secret that its patients had left Newark for homes in the suburbs and that their doctors had no choice but to follow their patients," said Forgosh. *"But the decision was made to remain and continue to expand its facilities."*

Continued on page 19



Original Beth Israel Hospital



Dr. Victor Parsonnet in front of portraits of his grandfathers



Current Beth Israel Medical Center



Darrell K. Terry, Hospital's COO

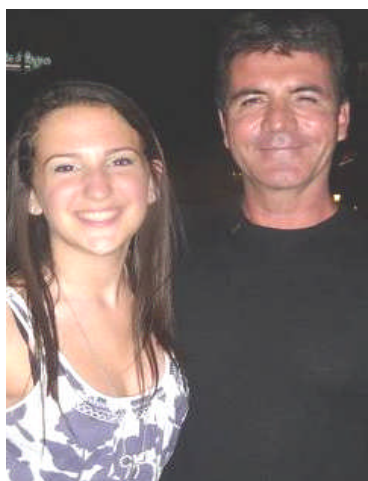
The Children of Weequahic Alumni

Daughter of Craig Wilson, 1962

Emily Wilson on *X Factor*

Excerpts from a Star-Ledger article

Even before his daughter's brush with superstardom, Craig Wilson was a proud parent. The Warren, NJ resident had watched Emily, 15, star in several musicals as a sophomore at Watchung Hills High School, and for the past three years sing songs on YouTube and perform at the Bridgewater Mall with her friend, Austin Percario as the duo *Ausem*.



**Emily Wilson with X Factor
creator and judge
Simon Cowell**

But Craig didn't know what to make of the news when Emily told him she and Austin were heading to Newark to audition for *The X Factor* last April.

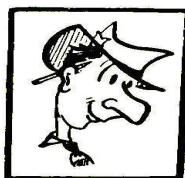
Fast Forward: Not only did Emily and Austin earn the opportunity to sing on the show, but survived the first three rounds - and in a very unusual way.

They were actually eliminated after the 2nd round as just 32 acts advanced. Then they and others received a *last-second moment of clemency* from the judges who formed two new groups, one called InTENSity, which included Emily and Austin.

The grueling 12-hour daily routine for the teenagers consisted of professional vocal and choreography lessons, publicity photo shoots - and three-hour academic tutoring sessions, to keep them up-to-date with their schoolwork.

Looming overhead was the mounting pressure to perform in front of skeptical judges, packed arenas and millions of home viewers. Under the tutelage of Paula Abdul, the members of the group honed their vocal and dance skills and made it as far as the final 12.

As for Daddy Craig, who just retired as a dentist after 40 years, he had a few seconds in the limelight when the cameras caught him backstage enthusiastically cheering for Emily and Austin.



Waldo Winchester

**This popular column first appeared
in the CALUMET in 1950**

Arthur Schechner, 1948, is the Chair of the Hebrew Free Loan of New Jersey. After sixteen years since its reconstitution in 1995, the Hebrew Free Loan of New Jersey has loaned out its one millionth dollar. The agency offers modest, interest-free loans for emergencies, medical expenses, starting or expanding a business, and other purposes for Jewish community members, spouses, and Jewish agency employees in the MetroWest area and Monmouth County. According to Schechner, "*We recycle money so we can recycle people's lives. The story is not that we lent \$1 million. The story is that there are one million stories out there.*"



Two New Scholarship Funds

Linda Marcia Small Memorial Fund

Nancy Small, 1962, has established a scholarship fund in memory of her sister, Linda, who was a graduate of the class of 1963. The Fund begins with a \$5,000 contribution.

Linda was a Weequahic cheerleader known for her captivating beauty, irrepressible spirit, and caring ways. During her brief life, she became a dedicated social worker, loving wife, and adoring mother. Although she died tragically at the age of 27, Linda lives on in the hearts of the many people who knew and loved her.



Dena Gittleman Greenstein Fund

In December, Dena celebrated her 65th birthday with friends. In her honor, they made donations to the WHS Alumni Association to establish a new scholarship in her name. More than \$3,000 was raised. Dena is a class of 1964 graduate and makes a significant contribution to her class' fund every year. The Alumni Association would like to take this opportunity to thank Dena for her ongoing generosity.



The Children of Weequahic Alumni

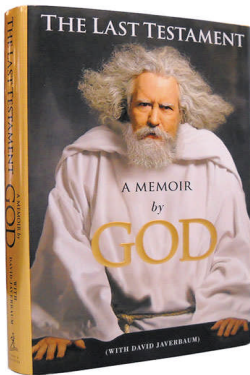
Son of Tema Yeskel Javerbaum, 1964

David Javerbaum authors *The Last Testament, A Memoir by GOD*

Excerpts from an article in NJ Jewish News



For David Javerbaum, it was moving from one demanding boss to another. First, it was serving as the long-time head writer and executive producer for *The Daily Show* with Jon Stewart. But after working for four more years than Jacob did for Laban, he decided to see what else was out there.



Javerbaum - who grew up in Maplewood and now lives in New York City - already had a few books to his credit, but it was during a promotional tour a couple of years ago that the idea for *The Last Testament: A Memoir by GOD* came to him, as he put it, "in a moment of

divine inspiration." In preparation for *The Last Testament*, Javerbaum read "a fair amount" of "the Big Three": the Old Testament, the New Testament and the Koran.

"I didn't want to get too obscure because if I did, no one is going to get it," he said. "Readers wouldn't find it funny. So I just tried to basically write a book and use my artistic ability about things people knew, either from ancient history or pop culture and try to create something like a very complete book. If you look at the index, it's a pretty long list of references from every aspect of life."

Javerbaum, 40, was aware that some might find *The Last Testament* a bit disrespectful. So far the book has received a positive response, including a favorable review in *The New York Times*. Javerbaum is keeping busy, working on a TV pilot, another book, a screenplay, and a couple of award shows. He's enjoying this new chapter of his professional life, which allows him to move from behind the scenes to "front and center."

Two WHS Grads Join Jewish Historical Society Board

Bob Singer, WHS 1961

Bob, a resident of West Orange, has had an illustrious professional career after graduating from Lafayette College as a history major and then Harvard Law School, cum laude. He passed both the New York and New Jersey bar and served as law clerk for an appellate division judge in New Jersey.



Bob has worked as an associate attorney in law firms in New York City and Newark, and as in-house attorney for Automatic

Data Processing, Inc. in Roseland for 25 years - most recently as Vice President, Assistant General Counsel in Real Estate and Assistant Secretary.

For the past 15 years, he served as Chairman of the Board of the ADP Federal Credit Union, a financial institution with more than 10,000 members. Moreover, he served as the Director of AECRE (Attorneys and Executives in Corporate Real estate) for six years.

Bob has strong roots in Newark where his grandparents married in 1913. His parents met at the Y on High Street. He attended Weequahic High School and remembers that the history teachers were excellent.

His travels have taken him to Western Europe, Russia, Scandinavia, China, Israel, Egypt, Jordan, Morocco, Mexico, Thailand, Singapore, Brazil, Peru, and the Galapagos Islands.

Currently, he is a member of the Newark History Society, the Greater Newark Conservancy, and the Weequahic High School Alumni Association. Recently, he attended the Senior Audit Program at Newark Rutgers.

Bob and his wife Ethel have two children, Beth Krause and Jonathan Singer, and two grandchildren.

**Linda Zimmerman
Willner, WHS 1958**

Linda was born in Newark (at the Beth of course) and graduated from Weequahic High School.



After college and marriage, her husband Arthur and she lived in Maplewood for many years and raised three daughters there - Gail Willner-

Giweric of New York and Susan Bargemann of Ohio, and Margie Levensen of Scotch Plains. Linda has eight grandchildren.

Remembering her days spent in Newark, Linda states that "shopping at the department stores, going to the Library and Museum on Washington Street, the Medical Tower on Clinton Avenue across from Lincoln Park, piano auditions at the Griffith Building, dance recitals at the Mosque, the bus routes -14 Clinton Place, 8 Lyons, 48 Maple -are all wonderful recollections indelibly stamped in my memory."

She was raised in an observant Orthodox home and went to an Orthodox shul, Rodfei Shalom on Clinton Place, with her grandfather. However, she attended Hebrew School at Congregation Oheb Shalom on High Street in Newark and continues to be active in the same synagogue, now in South Orange.

Linda has always been interested in what happened to the many shuls in Newark - she knows some merged into other shuls, but she wonders what happened to the Torahs, memorial plaques, and other items of Judaica.

BETH continued from page 16

"In 1901 we had 12 physicians; today we have over 800 members of the medical staff," said the afternoon's final speaker, Darrell Terry, the medical center's chief operating officer.

"There were 24 nurses then. Now we have over 1,300. In the past decade we trained over 600 residents to become physicians," he said.

Noting the hospital's state-of-the-art technology and advances in pediatrics, geriatric care, and heart transplants, Terry said the medical center was committed to the Newark community.

And, he noted happily, *"I am one of 60 current employees to be born at the Beth."*

Alumni Passings

Milton Mitnick, 1941
Sondra Rabinowitz
Ferdinand Weisbrod
Linda Goldberg Wertling, 1954
Alain Bourdeau de Fontenay, 1960
Len Bolton, 1948
Morton Brandt, 1948
Ira Blumberg, 1963
Annabelle Gelb Cohen, 1948
Tobi Cotler Caro, 1960
Danny Ehrenkranz, 1961
Seymour Zoom Fleisher, 1940
Elliot Flicker, 1955
Edwin Fradkin, 1939
Richard Friedlander, 1952
Harold Friedman, 1960
Susan Manchuck Friedman, 1963
Warren Gelayder
Herbert Goldblatt, 1962
Susan Gordon, 1962
Philip Grand, 1958
Roselyn Israel, 1960
Marshall Kasen, 1961
Barbara Swift Knapp, 1955
Jack Krafchick, 1950
Harvey Lowy, 1945
Marian Gordon Mandel, 1962
Irving Marcus, 1958
Nette Waranch Mitterhoff
Roberta Nathanson
Betty Reiss Haiken Ram, 1945
Gladys Stein Ross, 1951
Richard Roth, 1941
Seymour Schissler, 1963
Lynn Schlosser, 1936
Lewis Schneider, 1942
Melvin Schwam, 1961
Elaine Weissman Simon, 1955
Ruth Stein, 1935
Virginia Kerrian Tegnazian, 1947
Leo Tzeses

INDIANS Inducted Into Newark Athletic Hall of Fame

Darryl Black, WHS 1977

Darryl was born and raised in Newark. He attended Bragaw Avenue School and Weequahic High School.



While at Weequahic, he starred in both football and track. In 1974-75, he was named the most valuable running back. The following year, he was selected to the All City and All County football teams. As a senior, he was named to the All State, All County, All City teams and to the 100 best athletes in the state.

Darryl rushed for over 1,000 yards in all three seasons as a starting running back and scored over 72 points in two of his three seasons. He also excelled on special teams as a punt and kick returner, as well as starting at cornerback for the Indians.

He was named to the All State track team in 1975-76 and ran the first leg on one of the six fastest 880 relay teams on the East Coast that year.

On a full scholarship, Darryl graduated Kansas State University with a degree in life science. While at KSU, he started all four years as a punt and kick returner and at halfback for three of those seasons, rushing for more than 2,000 yards. He was named most valuable offensive player in his junior year.

Darryl tried out with the NFL's Tampa Bay Buccaneers but, because of an injury, was not able to make the team. He was commissioned as an officer in the US Army and served in the Medical Service Corps - three years active duty and seven years Reserve.

He obtained an MA degree in counseling from Fairleigh Dickinson University and became licensed by the State to provide counseling in several areas.

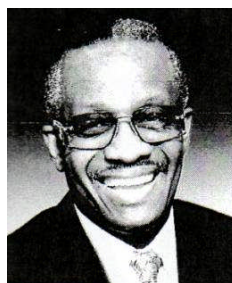
Darryl went on to start a youth mentoring organization in Newark called, *"In the Company of Me."* In addition, he also was head coach of the South Ward Eagles in

POP Warner football, leading them to the league championship game two out of three years.

When he worked as a counselor for the public schools in Paterson for a number of years, he also coached baseball. In 2008, he returned to Newark, was employed by the Newark Public Schools, and continues to work with youth.

Dr. Henry Grant, WHS 1963

Henry was born in Newark and attended the following Newark schools: Eighteenth Avenue Elementary, Cleveland Jr. High School, West Kinney Jr. High School and Weequahic High School.



During his four years at Weequahic, he ran track and participated in field events. He spent his higher education years at Western Illinois University, Montclair State University, Julliard

School of Music and NYU, where he earned a BA, MA and Ed.D.

Henry's post-educational involvement centered on working with the youth of Newark, specifically in the Ironbound section, with an organization that he and Barlow Hutcherson established - the East Side High School Winterguard. These students travel throughout the USA competing against other units that are involved in the indoor guard activity.

Moreover, Henry is a professional boxing judge who has officiated over 300 boxing contests worldwide. He was inducted into the New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame.

Henry has worked for the Newark Public Schools for over 30 years as a Speech and Language Specialist. He serves Newark's most vulnerable population - the students who are classified special needs.

Under this classification, he provides speech services for students that have both physical and cognitive problems. The highlight of his day is working with the autistic population at Central High School.

A Jewish Girl's Black Roots

Early Lessons in Devotion

By Evanne Schreiber Geltzeiler, WHS 1952



It was 1938 - the Joe Lewis and Max Schmeling rematch: The "*Brown Bomber*," this time, beat Max Schmeling in the first round. The black race reigned supreme that night. My brother Dickie and I were thrilled!

Boxer Joe Louis, beloved idol of Dickie and me, was an icon in the ring. But just two years prior, in 1936, white audiences, rooting for Max Schmeling, were ecstatic when he gave a beating to Louis. He even received a congratulatory telegram from Goebbels with "*Heil Hitler Regards*."

In 1938 Consolidated Edison had 10,000 employees, but only 65 were Negro, and the popular Negro radio characters, Amos and Andy, were played by white men. The only Negro playing a Negro part back then, was the beloved Rochester on The Jack Benny Show.

A Yiddish word, "*Balabusta*," was the highest compliment a Jewish woman could receive back in the 1930's and '40s. It meant she was an excellent housewife and mother.

My mother, however, was very different. A dynamic redhead (dyed), and an aggressive businesswoman, her days and evenings were spent at the Beau Mode, her dress shop directly across the street from our small apartment on Belmont Avenue.

And so, when I was three and four years old, Hazel, our live-in maid, became my surrogate mother. Our reciprocity of affection was very deep.

My favorite day of the week was Hazel's day off. I can still remember those Sundays when Hazel and I, hand-in-hand, walked to the corner bus stop at Clinton Avenue where we boarded the bus that took us to Hazel's neighborhood, in the colored section of Newark. That "*you can find something truly important in an ordinary minute*," (Ref. Mitch Albom, The Five People You Meet in Heaven) is so true.

I can recall, even now, the surge of joy I felt when I saw the little girl, sitting on the wooden front steps, arms folded around her knees, waiting for me, her Sunday playmate. I don't remember her name, but I can't forget the feeling of excitement in anticipation of a happy play day. We got along perfectly.

Sunday dinners at Hazel's were mid-afternoon. The crackling sound of chicken frying and the smell of pies baking permeated Hazel's residence. The family sat around a long table in the living room where the meal became a ceremony of sharing food and conversation and love. What a contrast to my own family where, by dictum, the children ate first so we would be "*out-of-the-way*."

So warm and loving, my exposure to Hazel's family life allowed for a stirring interpenetration of affection and adoration which deeply influenced me while affording a clarity of understanding unencumbered by bias. I felt a lingering reluctance to return to my own neighborhood.

Hazel's family life was the welcome salvage of the shipwreck that was my own family life. The unraveling of their marriage, and the constant arguing between my parents, was profoundly disquieting and frightening.

Hazel's home was my perfect safe haven. I surrendered, deeply and truly, to the power of Hazel and her family's love and attention.

In my thoughts, I reinhabit that wonderfully warm experience, with Hazel and her family, securely embedded where I can embrace it. That relational experience has outdistanced time and surmount-



ed distance because when someone is in your heart, they are with you always.

We are all connected. That you can no more separate one life from another than you can separate a breeze from a wind. (Ref. Mitch Albom, The Five People You Meet in Heaven).

I am forever deeply indebted to that wonderful, loving, noble family whose generosity and loving-kindness gave me an inner abundance of well-being and sense of worth that continues to sustain me.

I subscribe to the tenet that "*we are who we are because they were who they were*." Hazel and her family untangled my emotions and fired a rapacious love of family life, reverence and respect.

The legacy of Hazel is strong and poignant. Though not genetically related, the heritability factor was highly heritable, most particularly the culture of family.

If it is true that we are the sum of our memories, then Hazel and her family were a profound contribution to the mother I was to become.

That the social and cultural divide prevalent in the 1930's was not part of my childhood experience, was a privilege and an advantage that has magnificently enhanced the richness of my life.

Gary Barr, 1952

Weequahic Teacher & Swim Coach



Gary Barr, 77, of Clark, beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother and friend, died Oct. 14, 2011, at Morristown Medical Center.

Gary was born in Newark to Herman and Florence Barr. He served in the Army during the Korean War, was a lifeguard at Bradley Beach, a teacher and swim coach at Weequahic High School, and a stockbroker with Wachovia Securities before retiring.

He is survived by Susan Bohrer Barr, WHS 1960, his loving wife of 44 years, along with his son, Jon-Henry, and daughter-in-law, Lauren; daughter, Nicole and son-in-law, Larry Becker; his adored grandchildren, Ainsley Barr, Leah Barr, Zoe Becker, Sydney Becker, Gavin Becker; and brother, Alvin Barr, WHS 1956.

His wife Sue writes:

Many heartfelt thanks to the Indians who wrote and sent cards and tributes in memory of Gary. He was a brave soul who fought a valiant battle never once complaining about his own pain. Instead, he cheered the pancreatic cancer patients on in the weekly chemotherapy sessions and support groups.

He loved his Weequahic comrades and took great pleasure telling everyone of his memories. He printed every newsletter and would read them several times during the week, pausing to tell stories to anyone who would listen.

The battle to cure this disease that claims 100 percent of its victims is finally being fought with funding from PanCan.org and Dr. Robert Fine at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital. His family and friends have joined to pledge support for these groups that use every dollar for research.

Lucius Williams, 1964

Pastor of Belleville Church



Lucius Williams, Jr. passed away on August 22, 2011. He grew up attending Zion Baptist Church in Newark, under the pastoral care of the late Rev. M.Q. Buckman. At the age of eight, Lucius accepted Christ and was baptized.

Lucius attended the Newark public schools and graduated from Weequahic High School where he excelled in basketball and track. Some of his college years were spent at Shaw University in Raleigh, North Carolina. He later graduated from Essex County College in Newark with an Associates Degree in Business Administration. Lucius enrolled in the Eastern Bible Institute and received his Bachelor's Degree in Theology from United Bible College in Orlando, Florida.

On March 25, 1972, Lucius Williams and Patricia Gabriel were married. They are the parents of one daughter, Desiree Patricia.

He held positions at Curtis Wright Aeronautical Manufacturing and as an insurance salesman for Progressive Insurance Company. He was the first Black Senior Assistant Assessor in the Tax Office for the City of Newark. In June of 1976, he established Crossroads of Life Inc. Christian Bookstore with his wife Patricia at his side.

Lucius was ordained to the Gospel by the late Pastor Russell Coleman in May of 1979, was called to Second Baptist Church in Belleville as interim Pastor in June, and was confirmed as Pastor in December of that year. Under his pastoral watch, thirteen Ministers of the Gospel were licensed. Several Ministries were started at the Church as follows: Christian Education, Prison Ministry, Eliza B. Goldston Scholarship, Valley CDC, Sisters Sharing, Praise Team and Dance.

Pastor Williams was affiliated with the Ministers Conferences and Alliances, Shiloh Baptist Association, General Baptist Convention of New Jersey, National Baptist Convention Inc. and United Chaplain International Worldwide Outreach, Inc. He was a member of The Hillside Chamber of Commerce and also was on several boards, including Greater Life, Inc. of Newark,

Lucius was preceded in death by his parents and two brothers, James and the Rev. Ronald Williams. Surviving are his beloved wife and business partner, Patricia; daughter, Desiree and granddaughter, Denaje, all of Hillside; one sister, Dr. Evelyn McClendon (Dr. Clifford McClendon) of South Carolina; a sister-in-law; Bettie Miller of Orange (Alonzo Miller).

June Robins Kent, 1943



After 65 years of marriage to the absolute love of her life, Albert Allen Kent, June died on June 29, 2011 - just a day after her 86th birthday. Her unwavering devotion and love to her husband, children and grandchildren were the heart and soul of her precious life.

Words provide mere glimpses of such an extraordinary being. Her journey was embraced with that infectious smile, an indelible refinement, an intense faith in unconditional love, and a passion for life that just made her beauty glow that much brighter from inside and out.

June was born in Newark on June 28, 1925. She was the daughter of Julius C. Robins and Ruth Robins. Her years in Newark were filled with the wonder of learning at Peshine Avenue School and of course, the "great and only" Weequahic High School. Here she soared to the top of her class with honors and strutted with zeal as a majorette.

Continued on page 23

MEMBERSHIP / MERCHANDISE / SCHOLARSHIP FORM

Mail: WHS Alumni Association, P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07101 / Call: (973) 923-3133

Please print clearly: Date _____ Total Amount \$ _____

2 PAYMENT CHOICES:

1. ☐ CREDIT CARD ☐ MC ☐ VISA ☐ AMEX ☐ DISC. - Amount _____

Credit Card #: _____ Exp. Date: _____

Signature: _____ Zip Code _____

2. ☐ CHECK: Make out check to **WHSAA** - Amount \$ _____

5 MEMBERSHIP CHOICES: ☐ check if change in postal address

☐ \$25 Alumni ☐ \$50 Orange & Brown ☐ \$100 Ergo ☐ \$500 Sagamore ☐ \$1000 Legend

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

Name: _____ Last name at WHS: _____

Street: _____ Town: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Home Phone: () _____ Cell Phone: () _____

E-mail address: _____

8 MERCHANDISE CHOICES: (add \$5.00 for shipping & handling / Circle your size and color / Larger sizes can be special ordered)

- ◆ ☐ \$5.00 ALUMNI PIN: - (in orange & brown in the shape of the WHS logo)
- ◆ ☐ \$5.00 TOTE BAG: - (in orange or brown with logo)
- ◆ ☐ \$10.00 KNIT CAP: - (one size fits all in orange with brown "W" on front)
- ◆ ☐ \$12.00 T-SHIRT: - (sizes S, M, L, XL, 2XL - (dark brown or orange with WHS logo)
- ◆ ☐ \$15.00 HAT: - (one size fits all in khaki or dark brown with Weequahic alumni lettering)
- ◆ ☐ \$20.00 SWEATSHIRT: - (sizes S, M, L, XL, 2XL - dark brown or orange with WHS logo)
- ◆ ☐ \$20.00 GOLF SHIRT: - (sizes S, M, L, XL, 2XL - orange with Indian Head WHS alumni lettering)
- ◆ ☐ \$40.00 HOODED SWEATSHIRTS: - (sizes M, L, XL, 2XL - dark brown or orange with WHS logo)

26 SCHOLARSHIP CHOICES:

1. \$__ Avin Attles Fund
2. \$__ Maxine Boatwright Fund *
3. \$__ Morey Bobrow Fund *
4. \$__ Sharon Nicely Boose Fund *
5. \$__ Class of June 1960 Fund
6. \$__ Class of 1963 Fund
7. \$__ Class of 1964 Fund
8. \$__ Class of 1968 Fund
9. \$__ Dena Gittleman Greenstein Fund
10. \$__ Ronald Griffin Fund *

11. \$__ Miriam Hample Fund *
12. \$__ Walter Hastreiter Fund *
13. \$__ General Alumni Fund
14. \$__ Reada & Harry Jellinek Fund*
15. \$__ Phyllis & Donald Kalfus Fund
16. \$__ Hannah Litzky Fund *
17. \$__ Bert Manhoff Fund *
18. \$__ Seymour Swede Masin Fund *
19. \$__ Edwin McLucas Fund
20. \$__ Marie O'Connor Fund *
21. \$__ Carolyn Parm Fund *

22. \$__ Leo Pearl Fund *
 23. \$__ Richard Roberts Fund
 24. \$__ Sadie Rous Fund *
 25. \$__ Linda Marcia Small Fund *
 26. \$__ Ronald G. Stone Fund *
- * In Memory*

NON-SCHOLARSHIP FUNDS

- ◆ \$__ Les & Ceil Fein Fund
- ◆ \$__ Class of 1945 Fund

In Loving Memory

Delano Gordon

Weequahic community leader

Delano Gordon, devoted husband, father, son, brother, friend, leader, youth advocate, community activist, mentor and entrepreneur, died Oct. 26, 2011.



Born March 24, 1966, in Charleston, S.C., he attended Weequahic High School and Malcolm X Shabazz, graduating in 1984. He wore black and gold, but he bled orange and brown.

Delano then graduated from Alphatrain Technology and began a career as a certified systems engineer and consulted for several technology firms. He also worked for the Census Bureau, consulted for Newark's Youth One Stop and CWEP programs, was a parent school liaison, a classroom aide, and a certified basketball official. He chaired the South Ward Community Collaborative - developed to prevent abuse and neglect of children.

Delano created the successful *Above the Rim* organization, which organized basketball tournaments; summer basketball and enrichment camps; and mentoring and job training programs.

In Delano's 20 years of developing services for youth, he used enthusiasm, compassion, patience and tough love to show the youth of Newark a better way of life. He had a love for people, no matter what their plight in life. He truly put hard work and dedication into everything he believed in and never allowed the word "no" to discourage him. He will always be our HERO!

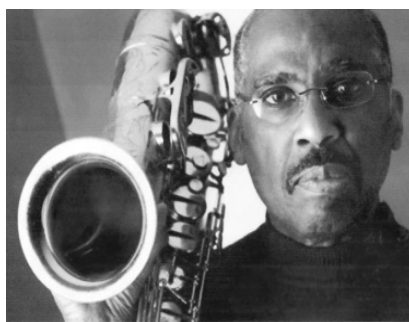
Delano was the devoted husband of Rochelle Howard, and father of four children, Susan Brown, 25, Jonathan Howard, 22, Alisha Anne Gordon, 12, and Delano Gordon Jr., 5. He leaves behind his mother, Shirley Alston Gordon; his father, Johnny Williams; mother-in-law, Leanne Howard; eight brothers, eight sisters, and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews.

William Michael Phipps

WHS Department Chair, Prominent Jazz Musician

Bill passed away on December 3, 2011. A native of Newark, his lifelong passion for music, jazz in particular, started at an early age when he began playing the clarinet and then the saxophone. As a preteen, Bill studied music with his uncle, a marching band director. He performed with the marching band at Ruppert Stadium during Negro Baseball League games. Bill began his formal jazz training with his twin brother, Nathaniel's (Nat) Big Band.

After serving in the Army during the Korean War, Bill resumed his formal education, earning a degree in Music Education from New York University



"When I'm on the bandstand and that downbeat comes, there's nothing wrong in this world."

and an MA degree and teaching certification from Jersey City State College.

An educator for many years, Bill's accomplishments included teaching junior high school in New York City and a Jazz Artist in Residence at Essex County College, where he established its jazz orchestra. Later, he served as Chairman of Fine Arts, Music, and Foreign Languages at Weequahic High School, from which he retired.

A renowned jazz musician, Bill performed with numerous luminaries including George Coleman, Wayne Shorter, Dizzy Gillespie, Jack McDuff, Irene Reid, Ray Charles, and James Moody. He played at internationally recognized jazz venues, such as the Newport Jazz Festival, as well as smaller jazz clubs throughout the metropolitan area. He performed with various jazz groups throughout his career, more recently as a member of the Newark Jazz Elders. Bill also performed on several recordings.

Music was not Bill's only interest. He had a continuing desire to learn new things from history to zoology. He also enjoyed traveling on vacations with Barbara, his wife of thirty-eight years.

Bill was the father of Loren Phipps-Cadwell and husband Thurber; Victoria Dillard; Rodney Smith and wife Deborah; Kyle Bradby; Vincent Wright and wife Tina; the late William Phipps, Jr.; and Kurt Bradby. Also, the brother of James Caines; Nathaniel Phipps and wife Bertha; George Phipps and wife Vivian; Mary Baker and the late Willie Caines; and Margaret Harris; and father-in-law of Misty Morse. He is also survived by many grandchildren, nephews and nieces.

ROBINS KENT from page 21

Of course it was during these years that she met the love of her life, Albert Kantrowitz (later changed to Kent) at a Temple party. He was playing the piano and she was intrigued and smitten! They courted during the "greatest generation" - dinner dates, parties, concerts and on every single date she was given a gar-den...that's love.

She went on to study art and design at Pratt Institute of Art in New York and after raising three children, she completed her college degree at Montclair State College.

June spent the next thirty years dedicating her life to teaching home economics at Maplewood Middle School and Columbia High School. Teaching was her dedication and designing was her creative passion.

June was also a member of the Rum Papier Nephrosis Foundation and became its President. It was here that she spearheaded bringing the first Renal Dialysis Machine to St. Barnabas Hospital.

Beautiful "June" is survived by the other part of her heart, her husband Albert. She is also survived by her three children, Jeffrey Kent, Cathy Kent Fein (Dr. Kenneth Fein), and Andrew Kent (Daynah Kent); and three grandchildren, Jennifer, Danielle, and David Fein.

To all of June's dear friends: Betty and Libby and Ruthie and Dolly; nephews Mark and Dana; nieces Adrienne and Adele; and all those who have touched her heart and soul - she loved you all and we will miss her forever.

2012 REUNIONS

Saturday, Oct. 6, 2012

Class of 1962

50th Reunion, 6 p.m.
Renaissance Woodbridge
Hotel, Woodbridge, NJ

Contact: Marty Powers at
marty.powers@optonline.net
or (732) 536-2023

Sunday, Oct. 14, 2012

Class of June 1957

55th Reunion, 12 p.m.
Cedar Hill Country Club
Livingston, NJ

Contacts: Miriam Perlman
Feldmar - mfeldmar11@verizon.net
and Ruth Lerner Smith at
rlsmith354@comcast.net

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

KUDOS!

*Our sincere thanks
and appreciation to*

Sam Weinstock
Vivian Simons
Larry Bembry
Dave Lieberfarb

*for their many years of dedicated
service as members of the
Weequahic High School
Alumni Association
Board of Trustees*

Sam and Dave were a part of
the original planning committee
when the Association began in 1997.

Sam served as Treasurer
of the Board and Dave
continues to edit this newsletter.

75 YEARS AGO ...

Congratulations to

Hilda Lutzke,

who at age 23, started teaching
English at Weequahic 75 years ago
on February 1, 1937

WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The WHS Alumni Association is
a 501(c)(3) nonprofit organization
incorporated in New Jersey in 2001

Phil Yourish, 1964, *Executive Director*

Board of Trustees:

Hal Braff, 1952, *Co-President*

Mary Brown Dawkins, 1971, *Co-President*

Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953, *Treasurer*

Tharien Karim Arnold, 1984, *Secretary*

Ruby Baskerville, 1961

Judy Bennett, 1972

Sheldon Bross, 1955

Marshall Cooper, 1969

Harold Edwards, 1966

Arnold Keller, 1952

Marc Little, 1969

Arthur Lutzke, 1963

Adilah Quddus, 1971

Gerald Russell, 1974

David Schechner, 1946

Charles Talley, 1966

Pamela Scott Threats, 1966

John Tonero, *Principal*

HEART OF STONE - now on SHOWTIME

*The award-winning documentary about Weequahic High School, the late
Principal Ron Stone, and the Weequahic High School Alumni Association
can now be seen on SHOWTIME on the following dates:*

Thu - 2/16 - 8:30 pm - SHO	Fri - 02/17 - 6:30 pm - SHO Showcase
Sun - 02/19 - 7 pm SHO 2	Mon - 02/20 - 2:15 pm - SHO
Tue - 02/21- 5:35 pm - SHO Showcase	Wed - 02/22 - 6:35 pm - SHO 2
Sat - 02/25 4:30 pm - SHO	Sun - 02/26 - 8:15 am - SHO Showcase
Wed - 02/29 7:00 pm - SHO Showcase	Wed - 03/07 - 1:15 pm - SHO