

WHS NOTE

Class of 1963 Association

JULY 3, 2020

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

Hi Weequaencyclopediaacs; and Happy US Independence Day Weekend,

New to the Cyber Indians Network is Fran Wachsman Novick (6/54) at frannovick@gmail.com.

Frances Feldman Maier (6/61) and Margie Bauman (6/60) bring some sad news:

It is with much sadness that I am writing that Susan Libovitz Kossof, Class of June 1965, my dearest and closest friend, passed away from cancer on June 17. Sue lived on Schley Street between Chancellor and Lyons Avenues, as did I. We did not become close friends however until we were in our twenties, a friendship that has endured for fifty years. When Sue moved from Colonia, N.J. to Florida 20 years ago, we still spoke as often as if she lived around the corner from me. When I bought a vacation condo in Florida, we got together all the time. Two weeks before she died, she moved back to N.J. to be near her family. Sue had a long career as a legal secretary, first in N.J. and then in FL. She leaves to mourn her a lovely daughter, a dear son-in-law, an adoring grandson, and many friends. Francis

I am reporting the passing of Dennis Osceola Timothy Gunzenhauser, whom I believe was in the Weequahic High Class of June 1958, but not positive of that. Dennis and my brother Jon Bauman were the best of friends enjoying many good times from camping trips to hanging out in Dennis' convertible riding up and down on Route 22 and stopping to hang out at the roadside restaurants with car hops. Dennis had an awesome convertible and a great sense of humor. He was just a lot of

fun to be around always. Dennis and Jon at different times, as I recall, ran their own little concession selling the NY Times at Weequahic.

His wife of 49 years, Marian, sent a notice of his passing on June 21 in Union, NJ. [Link Dennis Osceola Timothy Gunzenhauser obituary](#). The couple had two children, Kristina, and Timothy. After high school Dennis joined his father and uncle in their heating and plumbing business and later made it his own. Margie

Jewish Historical Society of NJ has special treat for those “born at The Beth:”

Thousands of Jewish Americans as well as those of different religions, ethnic and racial backgrounds were born at the famed Newark's Beth Israel located in the heart of Newark's Weequahic neighborhood. We invite you to watch “It Happened at the Beth,” with JHS speaker, Linda Forgosh, who is the curator of the enormously popular exhibit “Born at the Beth.”

Those who have stories about being born at “The Beth,” as it was affectionately called, are welcome to contact Forgosh at (973) 993-8182 or email lforgosh@jfedgmw.org. To watch the video and slide show, go to [JHSNJ link to "Born at the Beth."](#)

Jayne Solomon Mackta (Hillside 62) tells of BB tales from the front porch opportunity”

The Bradley Beach Historical Society & Museum wants to stir up memories of time spent "down the shore" by collecting stories to be shared during our next online story hour on Sunday, July 19 at 3 PM. In preparation for "Congregating on The Front Porch" where Bradley lovers will tell tales of courting, cousins, customs and community, BBHS encourages you to sign up to regale viewers with your own recollections from the front porch. Email me with your name, email and a brief description of the story you want to share to jaynemackta@gmail.com. Watch for a link to the July 19 Zoom Session in the coming weeks. Jayne

More WHS Cafeteria treats:

Helen Kruk Leddy (55)

Don't know about 1959, but earlier in the 50s there was a cafeteria with more than one room. One of the smaller rooms was across from my homeroom. Several of us met there every morning before Mrs. Birnbaum arrived to our homeroom door. It was our homeroom extension. Helen

Tom Boose (1/59)

There was a cafeteria at Weequahic High, and I'm not certain, but I believe it was on the second floor. While the food was palatable and nourishing, it had to take a back seat to the call of the wild (Syd's etc.). One of the secondary purposes of the cafe was its use as a study hall. This was not only a useful time to study, and do some of your homework, but to also socialize with your friends. I can remember many a time conversing and catching up on what was going on in each other's lives. Many a friendship was cultivated and seasoned during these Study Hall periods. Tom

Jacob Toporek (6/63)

Yup, there was a cafeteria on the second floor, I believe. Never left the building for lunch; parents saved on the extra luncheon charge for things household needy. Mom made my twin Norbert and me a sandwich, probably salami, bologna or other lunch meat. Tuna was out; never was into tuna as a youngster most likely because the family owned a fish store. That smell was always about the house at some point of the day or another.

Cannot recall if my lunch period ever overlapped with "Bro Nor," but do remember some sitting at my table at least one year of the four at WHS. 225 Meeker Avenue neighbor Clark Lissner (6/63) was the tuna guy. If memory serves me right, he had tuna every day. Clark was one of my soccer teammates who also joined the table. Bobby Schwartz (6/63) was another. He spent a good deal of the period nibbling and reading books on chess. Future Math professor and super smart Bobby was sort of a mismatch at our table, but for the soccer. He would likely have sat with the other "brighties" in the class where he could talk chess on a more intellectual level. Richard Mik (6/63) was also a lunch mate. His parents and my parents were Holocaust survivors and socialized from time to time. I am sure there were more, but those three classmates and lunch partners came to mind.

Here is photo from our yearbook showing Class of June 1963 lunch buddies, left to right, Chet Stone (side view, end of table), Ken Frieder, Jim Mogal, Art Lutzke, Art Grindlinger (standing above Lutzke), Elliot Green, Stuart Silver and Rich Blecker (back view).



I used the cafeteria period as a great spot to do homework assigned by teachers that very morning so that I can have less homework time when I got home and more time to watch the daily TV programs. Anyone remember the 3 penny game played on the table where the player would have to slide one penny in-between the others all the way to the other side of the table and then score a goal by flicking the penny into a 2 finger (bullshit sign) goal created by the opposing player?

And, coming to mind very fondly is the vanilla squares with white icing that were served. Mom did not really bag a dessert; so, there was always a few pennies around for one of those delightful treats. Jac

Dianna Bash Deo (6/60)

Yes, Weequahic did have a cafeteria. I believe it was on the third floor. I never ate there. I also would bring my lunch from home and ate at the counter of Margie s. But I do remember the yellow cake with chocolate icing cut in 2" squares; "mmm!"
Dianna

Larry Orlans (1/58)

There definitely was a cafeteria at Weequahic, but I can't remember the exact location. When I was a senior, two of my classmates, Phil Grand and Robert *Kappy*

Krasewski, and I took Mechanical Drawing with a class full of Sophomores. We sat in the back of the classroom behind desks that tilted up at a 45-degree angle for doing our mechanical drawings. The three of us had late lunches, so we were starving during that class. I would get a hall pass from Mr. Brady, the teacher. head to the cafeteria, and buy 3 squares of their delicious yellow cake with chocolate icing. I would place them inside my synthetic alligator zippered notebook and we would scoff down the cake while ducking behind our raised desks. I always wondered why Mr. Brady never asked me why I needed to take my briefcase to the bathroom with me. By the end of the semester, that briefcase smelled of chocolate, but didn't have any ants. Larry

“W-memories on my mind:”

Laurie Alterman Mayerson (59)

To Alan Eisenberg's (Hillside 60) and his family recollections of *Foot Flex Children's Shoes*, I remember your Uncle Irv Eisenberg very well. He was such a sweet man, and your mention of him brought to mind a moment I will never forget. I took my little sister, who was almost 13 years younger than I, to get shoes at your uncle's store after school one day. I was 16 at the time.

Your uncle was waiting on two women, so we sat down to wait our turn. I happened to be wearing my Weequahic cheerleading jacket. The women took one look at me and started whispering and pointing at me rudely. Your uncle, kind soul that he was, said quite loudly, “Ladies, that is her sister, not her child. They were very embarrassed and never said another word! He was such a gentleman and knew my family quite well. Being an unwed mother in the fifties was shameful, of course. Your uncle wanted to prevent any misunderstanding. After they left, he and I laughed about it. I have never forgotten him! Laurie

Joe Diament (67)

I write to add to Nate Himmelstein's (South Side 1/55) ditty about the beers of Newark. Because the drinking age in Pennsylvania was 21 and I did not join a fraternity, I never drank much beer or other alcohol during my undergraduate days at Penn State (weed was another matter). However, one of the best jobs I've ever had was tending bar at *The Phyrst*, a very popular and venerable pub in State College, PA whose tag line was “Edibles, Potables, and Notables.

I was a bartender for several years after I graduated in 1971 and during my Master's degree studies, also at Penn State. *The Phyrst* was the only pub that served Ballentine Ale and Guinness on tap in those days. Neither we, nor anyone else, served Bass or any other brown ale on tap so we made "Black & Tans" by mixing Guinness and Ballentine Ale. It was part of the reason I made the switch from weed to alcohol. I can still taste it when I close my eyes. After moving to New Hampshire in 1975, I continued to buy Ballentine Ale occasionally for a trip down memory lane. Joe

Elaine Sheitelman Furman (6/56)

On Schley Street and Chancellor Avenue, there were several stores adjacent to Margie's before the empty lot next to Millers fish store. Then there were some stores I think before the bakery on Wainwright Street. On the other side of Wainwright was Leeds. Does anyone remember what stores were there (between the empty lot & the Bakery)? Elaine

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