

THE WEEQUAHIC ALUMNI



MEET

WINTER - SPRING 2003 / ISSUE # 8

A publication of the
WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
279 Chancellor Avenue
Newark, NJ 07112
Office: (973) 923-3133
Fax: (973) 923-3143
whs@weequahicalumni.org
www.weequahicalumni.org

Executive Director & Editor:

Phil Yourish, 1964

Co-Presidents:

Harold Braff, 1952
Faith Howard, 1982

Treasurer:

Sheldon Bross, 1955

Secretary:

Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953

Committee Chairs:

Events:

Faith Howard, 1982

Scholarships/Grants:

Arthur Lutzke, 1963

WHS Liaison:

Loraine White, 1964

Committee Members:

Velma Adams, 1975
Sylvester Allen, 1971
Marjorie Barnes, 1985
Judy Bennett, 1972
Lawrence Bridget, 1980
Yvonne Causbey, 1977
Marshall Cooper, 1969
Mary Dawkins, 1971
Harold Edwards, 1966
Lois Blumenfeld Gilbert, 1960
Dale Kundin Gordon, 1968
Beverly Schulman Kass, 1953
Dave Lieberfarb, 1965
Bert Manhoff, 1938
Adilah Quddus, 1971
Linda Reaves, 1972
Harry Reavis, 1982
Gerald Russell, 1974
Dave Schechner, 1946
Vivian Simons, 1959
Charles Talley, 1966
Gail Washington, 1971
Sam Weinstock, 1955
Audrey Williams-Holmes, 1982

WHEN WEEQUAHIC GIVES A PARTY, ITS ALUMNI RESPOND ...

When the Weequahic High School Alumni Association gives a party, its alumni respond in a big way! That's exactly the phenomenon that took place on Sunday, October 13 at Congregation Oheb Shalom in South Orange when more than 600 people showed up to celebrate the 70th Anniversary of Weequahic High School and the 5th Anniversary of the Alumni Association.

The grand tradition of Weequahic drew alumni from all over New Jersey and its neighboring states - and also from Maryland, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Nevada, and California. They represented the different generations of the Weequahic High School family from 1932 to the present time. The affair was a part of Homecoming Weekend which included a tour of the high school on the previous day.

The celebration featured photo collages, poster displays, a computerized slide show, video-taped interviews, the award-winning Weequahic High School Jazz Band, former and present faculty, and presentations from alumni who reflected on what it was like to be a Weequahic student in each of the seven decades.

Les Fein, the high school's most successful basketball coach, opened up the program with fond memories of the Weequahic experience, praises for the Weequahic faculty and students, and enthusiastic support for the work of the Alumni Association. Sharing their Weequahic stories were Bea Kaplan Brown, 1937; Bert Manhoff, 1938; Molly Taner Jay, 1942; Eli Hoffman, 1956; Steve Dinetz, 1965; Adilah Quddus, 1971; Willie West, 1972; Marjorie Barnes, 1985; and Vaughn Crowe, 1998. It was fascinating to hear Vaughn, a recent graduate of Colgate University, speak about

Weequahic in the 90's with the same passion as the older alumni who preceded him. And what a pleasant surprise when Willie West sang his own local version of "What A Wonderful World."

Hal Braff, the founder and Co-President of the Alumni Association and MC for the program, led the large gathering in the singing of popular Weequahic songs, and spoke eloquently about the mission and goals of the Alumni Association. Ron Stone, current Vice-Principal and Loraine White, a 1964 alumna and staff person for the past 32 years, also addressed the audience and spoke about Weequahic in year 2002. On behalf of Mayor Sharpe James, Weequahic graduate Marshall Cooper, a 1969 alum, presented the Alumni Association with a proclamation from the City of Newark.

"The turnout was overwhelming and the celebration was spectacular. It was our most successful undertaking so far," stated Phil Yourish, a 1964 grad and Executive Director of the Alumni Association, who organized the event with 25 alumni who served on the Planning Committee.

There were also many positive comments about the festivities from those who attended. Avis Weeks, a 1952 graduate, reiterated that *"the party was terrific - lots of laughs and a few tears. I was delighted to share the afternoon with my classmates, friends and other alumni."* Phyllis Layne from the class of 1944 described the event as *"a wonderful day."* And 1951 graduate, Seymour Spiegel, thought that *"the committee deserved accolades for the program's style, pace, focus and intelligent use of nostalgia."*

(Go To Page 3)

Scholarship Contributions

WHS Alumni Association General Scholarship Fund

Irving Ackerman, 1944
Beatrice Kaplan Brown, 1937
Ellen Kimmelman Brown, 1960
Luysynthia Carter, 1967
Class of January 1952
Class of June 1952
Class of June 1980
Merle Rosen Cohen, 1963
Michael Cosby, 1974
Michael Diamond, 1963
Sandra Serbin Dresdner, 1956
Maria Piacente Galeota, 1959
Howard Goldberg, 1964
Brian Klappholz, 1963
Anne Kramer, 1961
Merle Kurzrock, 1964
Lawrence Lerner, 1952
Arthur Lutzke, 1963
Jerold Martin, 1954
Irwin Markowitz, 1945
Joan Martin, 1969
Wilfredo Nieves, 1966
Allen Pearl, 1949
Marvin Phinazee, 1963
Sharon Price-Cates, 1972
Arnold Reiter, 1965
Deborah Rivera
Marvin Schlanger, 1965
Judith Wilson Schwartz, 1963
Richard Seroff, 1953
Doris Laskowitz Shakin, 1945
Robert Steinberg, 1966
Jean-Rae Turner, 1938
Ophra Rabinowitz von Hentig, 1957
Jill Graifer Watkins, 1961
Joel Weiss, 1960

Maxine Boatwright Memorial Scholarship Fund

Lawrence Belford, 1957
Walter Brownlee, 1961
Marshana Chapman, Faculty
Arnold Cohen, 1965
Peter Cutty
Frances Davis
Saunders Davis, Former Faculty
Martin Dickerson
Janice Findley, Faculty
Mildred Givens
Mary Hicks
Adelle Howard
Janice Lanier, Faculty
Mary Larsen
Dave Lieberfarb, 1965, Former Faculty
Lela Lynch
Mordecai Podhoretz, 1964
Anna Acey Robertson
Grace Simmons

Make your donation to a scholarship fund by sending a check to:
WHS Alumni Association, P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07102

Nyoka Stackhouse-Green, Faculty
Charles Stewart, Faculty
Cheryl Sampson Taylor, 1967, Faculty
Thomas Tilley, Former Faculty
Dolores Mayberry Trimiew, 1964
Anne Williams, Faculty
Hugh & Doris Young
Phil Yourish, 1964

Hannah Litzky Memorial Scholarship Fund

Alan Adler, 1964
Marvin Bernstein, 1940
Deborah Reider Bazes, 1966
Beryl Loeff Benderly, 1960
Lou Bodian, 1964
Lee Casper
Bruce Cohen, 1955
Michael Cosby, 1974
Nancy Wildstein Curtis, 1958
Dennis Estis, 1965
Marilyn Feitel, Former Faculty
Stuart Friedman, 1959
Judith Herr, 1964
Harold Hodes, 1960
Helen Gorlin Hoffman, 1940
Ellen Wiss Kaplan, 1964
Simon Kaplan, 1942
Michael Kerner, 1963
Stanley Levy, 1960
Diana Lieberman, 1967
Paula Litzky, 1966
Paul Lyons, 1960
Janice Misurell-Mitchell, 1963
Sharon Gaidemak O'Neil, 1960
Robert Pearl, 1955
Clifford Rosenthal, 1962
Burton Sebold, 1952
Sanford Simon, 1950
Jean-Rae Turner, 1938
Marc Weiner, 1966
Paula Silverman Weinstock, 1941
Lois Wilner, 1953
Fraida Yavelberg, 1960

Weequahic HS Alumni Scholarship Fund / Sadie Rous Memorial Scholarship Fund

Martin Bernstein, 1940
Sidney Bernstein, 1955
Linda Samow Boginsky, 1956
Bruce Cohen, 1955
Harvey Cohen, 1953
Clive Cummis, 1945
Seymour Zoom Fleisher, 1940
Ezra Friedlander, 1958
Barbara Rous Harris, 1959
Judy Herr, 1964
Helen Gorlin Hoffman, 1940
Harold Hodes, 1960

Ellen Wiss Kaplan, 1964
Alvin Lubetkin, 1951
Myrna King Malec, 1959
Linda Melton Mann, 1963
Sheila Bloom Noll, 1953
Robert Pearl, 1955
Susan Kaiser Seigel, 1962
Charles Seigel, 1959
Elaine Smith-Koenig, 1949
Muriel Reider Swartz, 1955
Alan Sylvester, 1964
Marsha Gurvitz Weiss, 1965
Seymour Weiss, 1948
Steven Weiss, 1962
Fraida Markowitz Yavelberg, 1960

Academic / Performing Arts Scholarship Fund

Seymour Abrahamson, 1945
Jerome Burner, 1945
Herbert Chaice, 1945
Selma Horner Cohen, 1945
Kenneth Coleman, 1944
Clive Cummis, 1945
Marty Edelston, 1946
George Ehrlich, 1945
David Horwitz, 1945
Janet Krusch, 1958
Helen Berg Landau, 1945
Anne Parsonnet Lieberman, 1945
Seymour Margulies, 1945
Irwin Markowitz, 1945
Janice Misurell-Mitchell, 1963
Allen Parducci, 1945
Bernard Robbins, 1945
Arthur Silk, 1945
Jack Silverman, 1945
Dan Skoler, 1945
Robert Smith, 1944
Claire Boorstein Smith, 1945
Phyllis Burdeau Schwarz, 1945

Leo Pearl Memorial Scholarship Fund *

Tema Yeskel Javerbaum, 1964
and her husband Ken

Class of 1985 Scholarship Fund *

Marjorie Barnes, 1985

Class of June 1940

In 1990, the class of 1940 contributed two \$250.00 scholarships. In 2000, they contributed two \$500.00 scholarships and also donated \$100.00 to the marching band towards the purchase of new uniforms.

* New Scholarship Funds

70 YEARS OF WEEQUAHIC HIGH SCHOOL: 1932 - 2002



1937 - Bea Kaplan Brown



1938 - Bert Manhoff



1985 - Marjorie Barnes



1965 - Steve Dinetz



1971 - Adilah Quddus



1972 - Willie West



1956 - Eli Hoffman



1998 - Vaughn Crowe



1942 - Molly Taner Jay

ALUMNI AFFAIR

(Continued From Page 1)

An interesting sidelight was when two alumni from different eras were reunited - Marjorie Barnes, 1985, met her former Stockton State College professor, Paul Lyons, 1960. Marjorie, an instructor at Union County College, was so impressed by the event that she decided to establish a scholarship fund in the name of the class of 1985.

The Weequahic High School Alumni Association is unique in so many ways. Unlike alumni groups which are interested in only the good memories and having reunions, many Weequahic grads want to "give back" and create something special and enduring that will benefit Weequahic High School students in the new millennium. Building on the rich tradition and experiences of its alumni over the past 70 years, it raises funds to provide additional opportunities and supports for the students who attend Weequahic High school today.

It now has over 5,000 alumni on its mailing list. Last year it became an official non-profit organization. It has an office at the high school and a part-time Executive Director. Moreover, it is driven by a dedicated group of alumni volunteers.

Its accomplishments are noteworthy. Some of them are as follows:

- awarded 39 scholarships totaling more than \$35,000
- received a \$75,000 grant from the Jaqua Foundation to purchase new band uniforms and instruments
- received a two-year \$70,000 grant from the Chancellor Foundation to fund the management of the association
- purchased new uniforms for the basketball team
- funded a variety of student activities
- sponsored career day and African-American History Month events at the school.

In addition, the Alumni Association publishes the popular Alumni Calumet, a 16-20 page newsletter, three times a year and recently opened its new interactive alumni web site. In a relatively short period of time - only 5 years - the Alumni Association has made significant progress and has quickly become an integral part of the Weequahic High School experience.

Our special thanks to David Schechner, '46, for making the arrangements with Congregation Oheb Shalom; to Allen Brown, Executive Director of the Temple; to Sam and Ellen Weinstock, '56, for the ad about the Alumni Celebration in the Temple journal; to Lois Blumenthal Gilbert '60, for the flower centerpieces for the tables; to Arnold Goldblatt, '56, and Exquisite Caterers for the wonderful food and service. And our special appreciation to all of the members the WHS Alumni Association Planning Committee who worked so diligently to make this a very successful event.



Some of our alumni volunteers: L-R: Yvonne Causbey - 1977; Dave Lieberfarb - 1965; Judy Bennett - 1972; Sam Weinstock - 1955; Lois Blumenthal Gilbert - 1960; Gerald Russell - 1974



Above L-R: Les Fein & Loraine White - 1964 Middle L-R: Ron Stone & Dave Schechner - 1946. Below L-R: Hal Braff - 1952 & Marshall Cooper - 1969



In front: Beverly Schulman Kass - 1953 & Vivian Simons - 1959. In back: Myrna Jelling Weissman - 1953; Phil Yourish - 1964; Mary Dawkins - 1971

A WINTER of RENEWAL AND COMMEMORATION

By Hal Braff, 1952, Co-President

Since 1966 December's cultural-spiritual scene, brightened with wreaths and Santas bringing good cheer in honor of the birth of Jesus, and Chanukah Menorahs commemorating the victory of the Maccabees in their struggle for religious freedom, has included a holiday specifically celebrating the growth and development of African-Americans. It is called Kwanzaa, derived from the Swahili phrase "matunda ya kwariza" which means "first fruits", and is traditionally observed from December 26 through January 1.

Rooted in the first harvest celebrations practiced in various African cultures, Kwanzaa seeks to enforce a connectedness to African cultural identity. Conceived and developed by Dr. Manlana Ron Karenga, it was born out of the whirlwind of social and political changes experienced in the sixties, designed to provide African-Americans a unique holiday - one devoted to honoring their growth and development. The experience of Kwanzaa - now celebrated by millions - has provided an opportunity for Black Americans to relate to a long ignored past with new understanding and pride.

Though Kwanzaa is a spiritual, festive, and joyous celebration of the oneness and goodness of life, it has no ties with any religion, but reflects a way of life - a time to remember, reassess, recommit, reclaim, reward and rejoice with particular emphasis on the unity of the family. It is a time for families to come together and honor the past, critically evaluate the present and commit to a fuller, productive future.

January provides Americans with the opportunity to acknowledge the only person who lived in the twentieth century for whom a National Holiday was named - Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Born in 1929 and assassinated in 1968, Dr. King showed us as no one before him had that *Freedom* and *Dignity* were the inalienable rights of all people. We honor him - whether we are black or white - for bringing the dream that is America from the clouds to the earth.



Emmanuel & Pauline Dongala

He reminded us that: "Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere" and that: "A person who won't die for something is not fit to live" and he proclaimed: "I refuse to accept the view that mankind is so tragically bound to the starless midnight of racism and war that the bright daybreak of peace and brotherhood can never become reality. I believe that unnamed truth and unconditional love will have the final word." As Senator Robert Kennedy eulogized: "Martin Luther King dedicated his life to love and to justice for his fellow human beings, and he died because of that effort."

February is Black History Month, the outgrowth of the dream of a historian named Carter G. Woodson, who in 1915 founded the Association

for the Study of Negro Life and History - seeking a mechanism for Americans to explore the contributions its Black citizens had made to our country's history. In 1926 his prayer was answered and Negro History Week was established to be held in the second week of February because both Frederick Douglass and Abraham Lincoln were born in this month. In 1976 the then renamed Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History succeeded in promoting the commemoration into Black History Month.

This year, as we have in the past, the Weequahic High School Alumni Association provides our students with a look into our relationship with the past. On February 7th, Emmanuel and Pauline Dongala will address the students at the high school about their life in the Congo Republic and their escape from civil war to the United States.

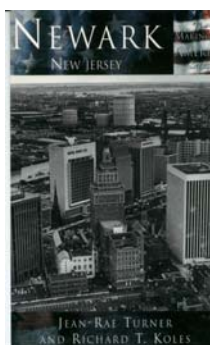
Ironically, it was through the efforts of 1950 Weequahic graduate and Pulitzer Prize winning writer Philip Roth that the Dongalas were liberated from the Congo to come to this country. Roth played a major role in obtaining visas for the Dongala family and a job for Emmanuel Dongala as a visiting professor of chemistry and African culture at Simon's Rock College in Massachusetts.

Dr. Dongala earned a BA from Oberlin College, MS from Rutgers University and a doctorate in chemistry from the University of Montpellier in France. He has also become well known as a writer. In 1999 he was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship. His novels have been translated into eight languages. His new novel about child soldiers in Africa has just been published.

The WHS Alumni Association is proud to welcome the Dongalas to our high school.

Jean-Rae Turner

Continued From Page 15



I have won several Journalism prizes. One was from the New Jersey Press Association for an edition of the Journal in 1976, published for the nation's bicentennial.

The Hillside Lodge, B'nai B'rith presented me with their citizenship award for

my first book, "Along The Upper Road - The History of Hillside," published by the Hillside

Rotary Club. I represented the New Jersey Press Women as New Jersey's outstanding reporter in a national awards program.

The Newark Landmarks and Preservation Committee gave me a plaque for my work in researching the history of the Evergreen Cemetery and the *Images of America* book on Newark and the various talks I have given. Evergreen Cemetery was placed on the State and National Historic Sites lists.

In addition to my work at the Journal, I did a historical column on Eastern Union County for "The Citizen" in Hillside for 10 years, wrote historical pamphlets for the Hillside National Bank from about 1954 to 1962, a booklet for the Eastern Union County Chamber of Commerce in

1982, and worked briefly in the Public Information office at Kean with Gene Picker, another Weequahic Alumni, who also was on the Journal staff with me, co-authored "*Elizabethtown and Union County*" sponsored by the National State Bank, Elizabeth; and I have done three "*Images of America*" books for Arcadia: "*Elizabeth*," "*Newark*," and "*Hillside*" and one "*Making of America*" book on Newark.

I'm currently working on another "*Making*" book. All of these books were done with Richard T. Koles, another former Journal employee. Dick and I were included in the Center for the Book program at the Newark Public Library. The library put out a booklet naming all Newark authors. Philip Roth of course was listed. I was awed to be included.

Visit The Old Neighborhood At
WWW.WEEQUAHICALUMNI.ORG
 See 70 Years of WEEQUAHIC on the Internet



THE WEB SITE IS OPEN

**Just click on the logo
 and enter the halls
 of Weequahic High
 School once again!**

★ sign-up ★ get your password ★ bookmark this site ★ view lists of classes ★ tour the photo gallery ★ e-mail your classmates ★ share your favorite memories ★ check out the calendar of events ★ look for the latest reunion information ★ find out what's happening at Weequahic ★ learn about the important work of the WHS Alumni Association

WEB SITE COMMENTS:

This is Great.....Orange and Brown Forever!!!!
 - Willie Thomas, Jr., 1970

Wonderful and informative.
 - Mary Dawkins, 1971

Terrific idea! Thanks for offering it.
 - Gail Meyer Dunbar, 1960

A great job for a great school in a great neighborhood, and most of all, for great people! Keep up the great work for everyone's benefit. - Fred Decter, 1960

First visit to the site. It is wonderful -- now I get my Weequahic "fix" any time I want, and don't have to wait for the (much appreciated) newsletters! Thanks for all the work you have done to make this a special place to visit; I look forward to seeing many more memories and people - Leslie Goldman Pumphrey, 1962

I think it's fantastic! I never would have made contacts with about 20 past classmates if not for this venue - Lawrence Koonce, 1963

I'm glad Weequahic has a web site that allows me to look up old friends and memories of when I was a student - Felicia Carter, 1987

I love this site. I know it took a lot of time and planning and you have succeeded in making it what it is. GREAT! - Flo Dubinsky, 1948

It's great! And what a service to Weequahic and its alumni! - Jerry Lieberman 1961

The WHS Alumni Association is doing an outstanding job. The new webmaster is a jewel. Nothing but quality. Congratulations! I LOVE IT ALL - Luther Howard, 1969

Great job! The pictures brought back many fond memories of some of the best years of my life. My congratulations and appreciation to those who put in the time and effort to make this happen - Thom McCloud, 1965

I am so happy to have found you all. I can't wait to chat with my old classmates and friends. Those were the days, though we were in such a hurry to grow up! - Carole Sandler Kahn, 1958

The WHS Alumni web site and association reflects a great commitment of time and much appreciated effort by those who have caused it to happen. Thank you for not giving up on such a daunting challenge. You have caused me to once again enjoy the fondest of memories from my youth. - Steve Kass, 1964

I would like to thank and commend all of my fellow alumni who took the time from their busy schedules to establish this web site. This web site is the "bomb"!!! Who would have thought in 1967 (when I graduated) that we would have such an amazing way to communicate with each other - Cheryl Sampson Taylor, 1967

**A Scholarship Fund in
 Memory of Leo Pearl -
 Teacher, Coach, &
 Vice Principal**



A new scholarship fund has been established in the memory of Leo Pearl, who was a physical/health education teacher, coach and vice principal at Weequahic for 23 years from 1957 to 1980.

A gift of \$10,000 was presented to the WHS

Alumni Association by Tema Yeskel Javerbaum and her husband Ken, the trustees of The Fannie Klugman Trust. Two \$1,000 scholarships will be awarded each year.

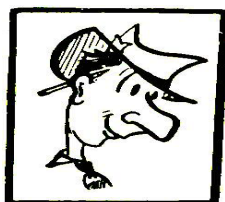
Mrs. Javerbaum, a 1964 graduate, who had Mr. Pearl as a homeroom teacher, states that *"he was a wonderful teacher and outstanding person who contributed so much and in so many ways to the high school community. I have no doubt that he is remembered with affection and respect by thousands of students who were privileged to know him as a teacher, coach and administrator during his long tenure at Weequahic. It is also my hope that other past Weequahic graduates who share my admiration and esteem for him will be moved to make their own contributions to the fund in his memory."*

Leo Pearl passed away at age 78 in 2000. He worked for the Newark Public Schools for 41 years. As a swimming coach at Weequahic, Mr. Pearl's teams won 6 city championships and he holds the state record of 77 dual meet victories. His cross-country team also won the city championship. After leaving Weequahic, Mr. Pearl was the supervisor of the physical education department for the Newark Public Schools until retiring in 1987. Earlier, he taught at Dayton St., South St. and Oliver St. elementary schools in Newark.

Mr. Pearl earned a BS degree in health and physical education from Panzer College, an MA in education administration and supervision from Rutgers University, and did post graduate study at NYU, Rutgers and Seton Hall. In World War II, he served in the Marines and Navy.

From 1955-62, Mr. Pearl was the general manager of Spring Garden Country Club in Florham Park and from 1963-80, he was general manager of the Skyline Tennis and Cabana Club in Jersey City. He was also the Athletic Director at the Temple B'Nai Abraham and President of the Newark Physical Education Association.

For 54 years he was married to Ada Carris Pearl; had 3 children, Ronald Pearl, Laurie Pearl Friedman and Dana-Jo Pearl Buschinski, and 4 grandchildren.



WALDO WINCHESTER

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

✪ **Dr. Anthony M. Solomon, 1937**, is the former Chairman of the New York Federal Reserve Bank and former Assistant Secretary of State for Economic Affairs. He also is well known for his comprehensive collection of tomb sculptures.

✪ **Dr. Sanford B. Halperin, 1941**, is a retired Professor Emeritus of Insurance at the University of Louisiana at Monroe; in World War II was awarded the Combat Infantry Badge, Bronze Star Medal, Purple Heart, and Meritorious Service Medal; was granted a Fullbright Scholarship; and was elected to the Outstanding Educators of America.

✪ **David S. Steiner, 1947**, who runs Steiner Equities Group LLC of Roseland, NJ was appointed by Governor James McGreevey as a member of the board of the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey.

✪ **Harvey Levine, 1951**, who recently passed away, wrote the Waldo Winchester column from its inception until he graduated. He later used the name H. Jory Levine.

✪ **Marcia Federbush, 1952**, was inducted into the Michigan Women's Hall of Fame for pioneering work in overcoming sex discrimination in education.

✪ **Hal Braff, 1952, and his wife Elaine** traveled to Geneva, Switzerland to attend the *Global Peace Initiative of Women Religious and Spiritual Leaders*.

✪ **Sheldon Bross, 1955**, a partner in the law firm Giantomasi Bross Oliveira, is chairperson of the Jewish Federation of MetroWest's Newark Advisory Council.

✪ **William Gelfound, 1961**, was elected to a 5th, three-year term as Councilman of Sea Bright, NJ at the good old Jersey Shore.

✪ **Dr. Glenda Johnson-Green, 1967**, is the Executive Assistant to the Newark Superintendent of Schools.

✪ **Linda Wymisner Norton, 1967**, taught Physical Education at Weequahic from 1972 to 1977.

✪ **Judy Bennett, 1972**, is the new Director of Youth Initiatives for the Community Agencies Corporation in Newark and the Director of the South Ward *Weed and Seed* drug prevention/intervention program.

✪ 15 alumni attended the WHS California Alumni Dinner, organized by **1948 grads Ed Berman, Debby Schwartz and Sherman Ninburg**, on Saturday, December 7th in Los Angeles. Debby also sends out a newsletter called the *Calumette*.

✪ **Ken LaKind** (a Union HS 1961 grad) noticed a picture of Bragmans Deli on our web site and wrote to tell us that his parents owned the store as LaKind Kosher Caterers in the late 50's.

✪ **Nat Bodian, 84**, (not a Weequahic grad), who entertains us with stories about Newark and the Weequahic section at www.oldnewark.com and in the *Alumni Calumet*, is the uncle of **1964 grad Lou Bodian**.

HIGH SCHOOL'S WISH LIST

Although Weequahic High School is part of The Newark Public Schools, it has needs that cannot always be met or met in a timely manner. This past year, the school system experienced serious budget cuts which had to be absorbed by all of the schools in the city. Are there ALUMNI out there who would like to help with providing for some of the items listed below? Please let us know. Currently, Weequahic is building a new exercise facility, band room, and health clinic. This list was prepared by Weequahic's head administrator, Ron Stone.

Building:

- New two-way P.A. intercom system - main office.
- Electronic bulletin board outside of school.
- Sidewalks in rear of building need replacing.
- Construct concrete platform for food dumpsters.
- Repave delivery area by cafeteria.
- Replace mag locks on exit doors to Vasser Ave.
- Air conditioners for Library/Media Center.

Auditorium

- New PA system .
- New window drapes.
- New stage curtain.
- New seats in lower auditorium.
- Floors and stage need resurfacing.
- Repair to stage front.
- Painting of walls & ceiling.

Gymnasium

- New bleachers.
- New lockers in boys' & girls' locker rooms.
- New clock.
- Repairs to showers and floors.

Cafeteria

- Water fountain in each cafeteria needs replacing.

Office Equipment

- Heavy duty copying machines for each floor.

Hallways

- Replacing or repair of lockers.
- Painting of lockers.
- 2 security gates on first floor.

Room Conversions

- Rm. 101 to Intervention Center/Conference Room.
- Rm. 103 to classroom/storage area.
- Relocate Transcript/Records Room.

Custodial

- Leaf blower, weed whacker, 2 heavy-duty vacuum cleaners, wet/dry industrial vacuum unit.

Building Additions:

- State-of-the-art Athletic Facility.

Gwendolyn Sanford - 1966 Grad Named Regional Director of Community College Association



Essex County College Board of Trustee Chairperson Gwendolyn Sanford, a resident of Montclair, has been elected Northeast Regional Director of the Association of Community College Trustees (ACCT). As a regional director, Sanford will serve a three-year term on the

26-member Board of Directors. The northeast region, one of five in the ACCT, encompasses 10 states.

ACCT is an educational organization representing more than 6,500 elected and appointed trustees at more than 1,200 community, technical, and junior colleges in the United States, Canada, and England. It offers trustee training and professional development programs, educational programs, research and publications, extensive board services, and public policy advocacy.

Sanford is a graduate of Essex County College and holds the distinction of being the first Essex graduate to serve as one of its trustees. Appointed to the board in 1996, she is serving her fourth term as chairperson and serves as head of the board's executive committee and is also one of two trustees on the Essex County Board of School Estimate.

Her career in education includes 21 years of service as a teacher of the handicapped in the Newark School District and her current post as an education program development specialist for the state Department of Education. While working in the Newark district, Sanford was designated a mentor teacher and was instrumental in introducing a new assessment program for special needs students.

Sanford also earned a BA degree from Upsala College and MA degree in education from Kean University and the University of Nairobi in Kenya. She is currently enrolled in a degree program in

administration at Seton Hall University. As a youth growing up in Newark, she attended Peshine Avenue School and Weequahic High School.

In addition, Sanford owns and manages a small personalized business centered on the art of the *Kente* cloth and she creates trips to the motherland for students and teachers.

Marilyn Schneider - 1943 Grad Volunteering in Delray Beach

By Sar Perlman, South Florida Sun-Sentinel

Delray Beach resident Marilyn Schneider spends three full days each week at S.D. Spady Elementary, tutoring and mentoring students. But she doesn't get paid for it. Last year she put in more than 1,000 volunteer hours. For her efforts and dedication, Schneider recently was awarded one of Gov. Jeb Bush's Point of Light Awards. The weekly award recognizes exemplary volunteer and community service throughout the state.

"Ms. Marilyn Schneider is committed to each and every child she tutors at Spady School," Bush said in a statement. "At age 77, this dedicated and generous woman has become a loving role model for the students and faculty, and has also set up the *Marilyn Schneider Fund* to assist students and their families who are in need." "Marilyn is like an angel to our school," said Martha O'Hare, Spady's principal. "If you need anything done for the children, she steps in and helps to do it. She doesn't wait to be asked."

The former co-owner of a surgical supply company, Schneider had always wanted to work with children but never had the time until she retired. In 1995, she responded to a newspaper ad for volunteers for the *Listen to the Children* program sponsored by the Alexandria, VA based National Mental Health Association. She was assigned to Spady Elementary and began working with four children, talking about their behavior, the way they treat each other and self-esteem. "It was great, and I really fell in love with it. I didn't have any trouble with these kids," she says.

The children say the feeling is mutual. "She's a good friend," said Jimmy Melanson, 9, of Delray Beach. "We talk about stuff, how to play games, how to be nice to others, how to make new friends."

Andrew Castro, 6, of Boynton Beach said: "I brought a book from home today to read. I like being with Ms. Schneider." Today, Schneider's group numbers 43 children, ages 6 to 12. "I listen to their concerns, joys and problems and try to teach them the importance of education, values, manners and respect," she said. "Self-esteem and lack of positive attitudes seem to be the biggest problem for these kids."

But Schneider doesn't stop there. She noticed some of the children had problems with reading and math. In addition to her time with the *Listen to the Children* program, she started tutoring two students after school in the summer of 2001. The two children, who moved on to middle school, are now on the honor roll, she said. Schneider is tutoring four children this year. "We read, and sometimes we talk about attitudes, and she helps me on my reading. She helps me a lot," said Tierney Mosley, 11, of Delray Beach.



To help the school's needy students, the former businesswoman set up the *Marilyn Schneider Fund* in 2000. It has provided food certificates, toys and clothes during the holidays, and has sponsored needy students for the school's summer camp. The fund is also raising money to pay for 11 students who can't afford the Safety Patrol trip to Washington, D.C., and to send the school's choral group to Carnegie Hall in New York.

Schneider said she wished more people who could volunteer would. "We all have talents to contribute to a child. There are children begging to be exposed to a person whose life has been filled with knowledge and experience," she said. "With each 'I love you, Ms. Marilyn,' my heart just soars, knowing that I've brought happiness into their world."

Weequahic High School Mentoring Project

*Who Made a Difference
In Your Life? Make A Difference
For Someone Else!!!*

BE A MENTOR

ALUMNI
VOLUNTEERS
WANTED

For More Information, Contact:

JUDY BENNETT, class of 1972
jjdbennet@aol.com

GIVING BACK for THE FUTURE

REUNIONS

65th-Class of 1938

June 9, 2003, 11 AM, Essex House, West Orange, NJ. Contact Bert Manhoff at (973) 992-4513 / Fax: (973) 992-8154 / bmanhoff@prodigy.net

63rd-Class of June 1940

June 29, 2003, 11 AM, Hanover Marriott Hotel, Hanover, NJ. Contact Sonya Fast Facher at (973) 731-5777 or Harriet Hirsch Eisenberg at (973) 857-0418.

58th-Class of 1945

June, 8, 2003, 12 Noon, Westwood Restaurant, Garwood, NJ. Contact Dave Horowitz at (973) 539-5158 / phylanddaveh@yahoo.com.

55th-Class of Jan. 1948

April 27, 2003, 11 AM, Suburban Golf Club, Union, NJ. Contact Alan Kampf at (973) 758-9573 / aries13@aol.com or Diane Denburg at (973) 763-7669.

50th-Class of Jan. 1953

May 3, 2003, 7 PM, Cedar Hill Country Club, Livingston, NJ. Contact Beverly Schulman Kass at (973) 467-0582 / bevass@aol.com or Stanley Lewis at (908) 687-2618 / majorstan1@aol.com.

50th-Class of June 1953

October 25, 2003, 5 PM, Marriott Hotel at Newark Liberty International Airport, Newark, NJ. Contact Beverly Greenfeder Levine at (914) 693-1266 / b.levine@fordfound.org.

40th-Class of 1963

October 11, 2003, 7 PM, Hilton Hotel, East Brunswick. Contact Jac Toporek at (732) 388-8699 / whsalum63@aol.com

40th-Class of 1964

Evening - October 9, 2004, 7 PM, Marriott Hotel at Newark Liberty International Airport, Newark, NJ. Contact Wendy Kaufman Nowak at (908) 722-1874 / wlynnnowak@aol.com.

40th-Class of 1964

Afternoon - October 16, 2004, 11 AM, Newark Club, Newark, NJ. Contact Cheryl Alterman Elblonk at (561) 795-4443 / irataxman@aol.com.

THE CLASS REUNION

Author Unknown

Every ten years, as summertime nears,
An announcement arrives in the mail,
A reunion is planned; it'll be really grand;
Make plans to attend without fail.

I'll never forget the first time we met;
We tried so hard to impress.
We drove fancy cars, smoked big cigars,
And wore our most elegant dress.

It was quite an affair;
the whole class was there.
It was held at a fancy hotel.
We wined, and we dined, and we acted refined,
And everyone thought it was swell.

The men all conversed about who had been first
To achieve great fortune and fame.
Meanwhile, their spouses described their fine houses
And how beautiful their children became.

The homecoming queen, who once had been lean,
Now weighed in at one-ninety-six.
The jocks who were there had all lost their hair,
And the cheerleaders could no longer do kicks.

No one had heard about the class nerd
Who'd guided a spacecraft to the moon;
Or poor little Jane, who's always been plain;
She married a shipping tycoon.

The boy we'd decreed "most apt to succeed"
Was serving ten years in the pen,
While the one voted "least" now was a priest;
Just shows you can be wrong now and then.

They awarded a prize to one of the guys
Who seemed to have aged the least.
Another was given to the grad who had driven
The farthest to attend the feast.

They took a class picture, a curious mixture
Of beehives, crew cuts and wide ties.
Tall, short, or skinny, the style was the mini;
You never saw so many thighs.

At our next get-together, no one cared whether
They impressed their classmates or not.
The mood was informal, a whole lot more normal;
By this time we'd all gone to pot.

It was held out-of-doors, at the lake shores;
We ate hamburgers, coleslaw, and beans.
Then most of us lay around in the shade,
In our comfortable T-shirts and jeans.

By the fortieth year, it was abundantly clear,
We were definitely over the hill.
Those who weren't dead had to crawl out of bed,
And be home in time for their pill.

And now I can't wait; they've set the date;
Our fiftieth is coming, I'm told.
It should be a ball, they've rented a hall
At the Shady Rest Home for the old.

Repairs have been made on my hearing aid;
My pacemaker's been turned up on high.
My wheelchair is oiled, and my teeth have been
boiled;
And I've bought a new wig and glass eye.

I'm feeling quite hearty, and I'm ready to party
I'm gonna dance 'til dawn's early light.
It'll be lots of fun; But I just hope that there's one
Other person who can make it that night.



Sitting L-R:

Myrna Kivitz, '53
Sandy Bodner, '52
Audrey Spellman, '52
Howard Friedman
Ron Figer, '52
Bev Siegel, '53
Len Garrett, '52
Essie Gross, '53
Gene Lieberman, '52
Nancy Ehrlich, '52

Standing L-R:

Paula Katz, '53
Barry Dvorin, '52
Myra Tatz, '53
Irwin Rothbard, '52

JUNE 1952 PROM

The Indomitable Sadie Rous

Social Studies Teacher from 1934 - 1967

**By Paula Gilliland, from the
Star- Ledger on June 23, 1968**

Editor's Note: Mrs. Rous passed away one month after this article was printed. In the original article, a picture was included with Mrs. Rous talking to two former students, Carl Gregory and David Wright, who were juniors in college. Today Mr. Gregory and Mr. Wright are both Principals in the Newark Public Schools.

It's not difficult to understand why Mrs. Sadie Z. Rous is such a popular teacher in Weequahic High School in Newark. Just to visit the warm-hearted history teacher is an inspiration. During the 33 years she's been at the school, she's taught all types of history courses, established an alumni scholarship fund and personally touched the lives of thousand of students.

Her teaching philosophy is really quite simple. "You have to love the students and your subject," she said. "No one should go into teaching unless he loves it."

She said if a person doesn't get satisfaction from teaching, he shouldn't enter the profession.

"You can't fool the students," she said. "They know if you really care about them...if you know what you're doing." For over a quarter of a century the students at Weequahic High School have known that Mrs. Rous does care about them and does know what she is doing. "I'm always at my desk each morning before eight o'clock and my door is open," she said. "The students know they can come to me with their problems at any time...and they do." In addition to teaching, Mrs. Rous was a guidance counselor for 20 years.

Her role in seeking financial assistance for deserving students hoping to go to college has been a major one. In 1962 she wrote letters to 100 alumni, requesting \$100.00 each towards a scholarship fund. She was told to expect no more than a seven per cent response. Instead, 90 per cent of the alumni sent checks. The fund has now grown to \$23,000 and scholarships are given on the interest and other gifts. Recipients are chosen from applications sent to a scholarship committee composed of faculty members.

When Mrs. Rous joined the staff at Weequahic, it was a predominantly white school. Today the enrollment is about 70 per cent Negro, but things



are not basically changed, Mrs. Rous said. "The top students are as good as they've ever been," she said. "The only difference might be that some of the students entering high school aren't as academically prepared as they should be." She said the atmosphere in her classroom is the same as it was 33 years ago. "I'm a very strict teacher and I set very high standards for my students," she said.

She noted that some believe that there's a split between the community and the faculty at Weequahic High school and the assumption is a false one. "We have a great number of faculty members, both Negro and white, who really care about the community," she said. "Most of the students here are good children...it's only the few unruly ones who get the publicity." She said the principal, William Monprode, was *perfectly marvelous* and the faculty was *inspiring*. "Our faculty is as good as any in the country," she said. "Weequahic High school is a great place to work."

She and her husband, Samuel, live in Newark ("we wouldn't live anywhere else"), have one daughter ("who went to Weequahic") and one grandchild. The couple's hobby is to travel and their chief love is people. "My husband is as excited about helping students as I am," she said.

A native of Newark, Mrs. Rous received her bachelor's degree from Montclair State College, her master's from Teachers College at Columbia University and has done graduate work at the New School for Social Research in New York City. She went into teaching because she'd never wanted to do anything else. Except for one semester spent at South Side, her entire career has been at Weequahic.

Barbara Rous Harris, Class of 1959, Writes About Her Mother

I was a member of the class of 1959. I attended my 10th reunion but have had very little contact

with Weequahic High after that. By that time, in fact, my deepest connection to Weequahic, one even deeper than the ties created during my four years there, was broken by the death of my mother, Sadie Z. Rous in July 1968. Weequahic and Newark were two of the great loves of my mother's life. Her students and the high school where she taught for thirty-three years, were one of the main topics of conversation in our house, while many of her political passions in the 1950's and 1960's were rooted in her fury at the political and economic interests and prejudices that were threatening the stability of the high school, neighborhood, and city that she loved.

The Newark riots came as close as anything I ever witnessed to breaking her heart. It was, of course, typical of her that her response was not to give up on Weequahic or her city. Instead she created the scholarship fund that was renamed for her when she died suddenly at the age of 55. I think she would be thrilled that three decades later the fund continues to help Weequahic students and that an alumni association has been created to keep alive the interest of its graduates in their alma mater.

At the time I attended my 10th reunion, I was married, teaching history at Pace University in New York City, and had one son. Since then I have divorced, moved to North Carolina, where I am Professor of History and Women Studies at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and remarried. My son, almost thirty-five, still lives in New York City.



The combination of living in North Carolina and my mother's death made Weequahic High School seem very far away and relegated it to my memories of the distant past. But two different contacts re-established that connection for me within the last few years. My closest friend and first cousin, Myrna King Malec, also a member of the class of 1959, joined the Alumni Association and told me about it. In fact she bought me a Weequahic T-shirt, which I proudly wore when I celebrated my 60th birthday with our families in the mountains of North Carolina this past summer.

The other contact was Sherry Ortnier of the class of 1958, who was a scholar at the National Humanities Center in the nearby Research Triangle Park two years ago. As some of you may know, Sherry has written a book about her class at Weequahic, which will be published, I believe, this spring. I for one can't wait to read about ourselves and our high school through anthropological eyes.

...from the Voices of our Alumni, Faculty & Friends

Les Fein, Former Faculty & Coach

The Celebration was wonderful and all should be congratulated. I was glad to be a part of it. The panel from the 1930's to the 1990's was great! It covered a huge time span. I have a suggestion. The goal for 2003 should be to have every alumni member recruit a non-member to join the Alumni Association. Let's double our strength in 2003. I repeat my support for the Alumni Association. Weequahic stands tall, because we care.

Sharpe James, Mayor of Newark, NJ, South Side HS Grad

I wholeheartedly congratulate all the hundreds of alumni representing the different generations of the Weequahic High School family from past to present and acknowledge their extraordinary achievements and contributions as lawyers, doctors, scientists, ministers, athletes, educators, judges and politicians.

Herman Friedman, 1951, NJ

A short note to tell you that yesterday's Alumni get-together was an excellent affair. This is not only my opinion but all of the people I spoke to. I know it took a lot of planning and coordination to make it a success. Congratulations on doing an outstanding job and I'm sure the alumni group will reap continuing benefits.

Seymour Spiegel, 1952, NJ

Dear Phil: That was a fine 70th birthday party. Harold Braff and the committee certainly deserved the accolades they received at Oheb Shalom that Sunday afternoon for the program's style, pace, focus, and intelligent use of nostalgia. But I was especially pleased that Harold called you to the platform to acknowledge publicly the miracle you performed. You literally started with nothing but a few names, and in a very short time via the *Alumni Calumet* molded successfully the thousands of Weequahic graduates into a viable alumni association. I would not have believed it possible.

Cliff Rosenthal, 1962, NY

Thank you for the acknowledgment of my contribution. Please accept, too, my appreciation of the work that you and others of the association are doing to bridge the social, economic, cultural, and generational gaps that might otherwise separate graduates of Weequahic from across the decades. I have devoted my career to this kind of work. For the last 23 years, I have directed an

association of nonprofit, community controlled credit unions that serve low-income and minority communities. The work of the Weequahic Alumni Association makes me prouder than ever of my roots. Keep up the great work!

Judy Lieb Samwick, 1960, NJ

As a recent member of the WHS Alumni Association, I can't tell you how thrilled I was to read my first Alumni Calumet. I put down the NY Times with its pages of terrorism, economic decline and possible war, and sat and read and remembered a time filled with innocence, laughter and friendships in Newark. I can hardly wait for my next issue.

Marcia Federbush, 1952, Michigan

Your devotion to Weequahic is so admirable! I did enjoy this big issue of the Alumni Calumet. After my 50th high school reunion (September 2002), I stopped at Marie O'Connor's apartment. Now, she must have had 5,000 (10,000?) students, but she greeted me with, "Hello, Marcia. How are Jason and Laurel (my children), and how is your brother Richard, and those two darling Japanese grandchildren (my son married a Japanese woman)?" I said, in wonder, "Marie, how do you do it? I can't even remember the ends of sentences."

In the last edition of the Alumni Calumet - the first one I received, with delight and amazement - I was a little surprised that the person who wrote up Marie O'Connor's 85th birthday didn't mention that I sang a song in her honor. I'll never forget that evening - it was unbelievable.

Irwin Krupnick, 1944, Florida

I was thrilled to receive my first copy of the Weequahic Alumni CALUMET and to even learn that there existed a thriving alumni association. ...Although I lived in Hillside (2 houses from the Newark line) on Wyndmoor Avenue - which is the extension of Hobson Street in Hillside) my parents saw fit to pay tuition (\$50.00 per semester) for me to attend Weequahic High. For that, I am extremely grateful.

Upon graduation in January 1944, one year at Cornell University, one and one-half years in the Navy, and term back at Cornell, I married another Weequahic alumnus, Audrey Wigler, of the famous Rye Bread WIGLERS of Prince Street. I was 19, she 19. "THEY" said it wouldn't last. Audrey died in 1998. We were married 52 years, raised 3 wonderful children, and had a marvelous life. Today, I live alone in Palm Beach Gardens,

Florida. I play golf 2-3 times weekly and bridge almost daily. An idyllic combination! Send me down another female alumnus.

Dorothy Crawford Barnes, 1959, Nevada

It was with great anticipation that I received my 7th copy of the Calumet. Reading the stories of other alumni brought back a flood of beautiful memories. I recalled some of my favorite teachers - Mrs. Saltzman, Miss Reisberg, Mr. Friedman, Mrs. Birnbaum, Mr. Martino and Dr. Melnick. (I could go on and on). I now have the pleasure of meeting with other graduates of the 1959 class whenever I return to the East Coast. We all feel privileged to have graduated from Weequahic High School. The name still holds the magic.

Audrey Curtis Keeley, 1944, NJ

I think the whole idea of the Alumni Assn. is wonderful. Weequahic was such a special school. If I had not run in to David Schechner at a mutual friend's home, I never would have known about it. He got me hooked right away. I enjoy the Calumet and really enjoy being an "official Alum."

Howard Botnick, 1942, Colorado

The Class of 42 was the class of World War II. Most of us guys and some gals that graduated that year went straight into the armed services. I've received two issues of the Calumet, and really haven't read about any of my classmates who I'm sure went into service after getting our diplomas from WHS.

Editors Note: Thanks for your comments, but most of what is printed in the Alumni Calumet comes from our alumni. Below is a picture reprinted from issue # 2 of nine WHS grads in the 40's on the island of Guam.



From the Newark Evening News, 1944

(In Back) Pfc. Herbert Samuels, Cpl. Ralph Adler, S1/c Jerry Weissman, Pfc. Herman Targanski, Lt. John Burke, (In Front) S1/c Stanley Levy, Pfc. Eddie Kazin, Sgt. Melven Miller, Lt. Walter Reichman.

WEEQUAHIC BULLETIN

A New Historic District?

Excerpts from an article by Barry Carter, *Star-Ledger*



Newark, the third-oldest major city in the nation behind New York and Boston, has a rich architectural and historic heritage recognized on the state and national levels. There are more than 70 buildings and four historic districts along with parks and other sites listed on the national and New Jersey registers of historic places because of the work of the Newark Preservation & Landmarks Committee.

The committee, a private organization formed in 1973 to promote and restore the city's heritage, is now pushing to create its fifth historic district, this time in the Weequahic section of Newark. The Weequahic Park Historic District, which consists of the 311-acre park, 28 residential streets and about 650 homes, is the one area of the city the landmark committee had not focused on to preserve its historical treasures.

The other four historic districts scattered around the city are: Four Corners - 27 blocks on Broad Street between Hill Street and Raymond Boulevard. Lincoln Park - 10 blocks, including Lincoln and Clinton parks and portions of Broad, Halsey, Spruce and Washington streets. Forest Hill - 56 blocks bounded by Branch Brook Park and Mt. Prospect Avenue between Verona and Second avenues. James Street Commons - 21 blocks, including Washington Park and bounded by portions of Warren, Halsey, Broad, Orange, Bleeker and Summit streets.

"We felt that we should not just do the park, but the whole Weequahic neighborhood, because it's beautiful," said Douglas Eldridge, executive director of the Landmarks Committee. In recognizing its value, Eldridge said the neighborhood, a Jewish enclave before the 1967 riots, stands a good chance of recapturing the prestige it once knew with a historical designation. "I think it enhances the image of the area," he said. "It can be advertised, and it can improve the property values in the area."

...The Weequahic section was one of the last segments of the city to be developed in a relatively short period of time - between 1910 and 1930 - after the park was designed by architect Frederick

Law Olmsted. On its wide, tree-lined streets, large historic revival houses were constructed to create an enclave for upper- and middle-class residents. The neighborhood, now home to primarily African-American residents, has a variety of mansions, middle- and working-class houses, apartment buildings and a commercial strip along Bergen Street. The district, according to the nomination, would be bounded by Lyons, Keer, Elizabeth and Mapes avenues. If approved on the state level, the district would be recommended to be listed on the national register. Once it receives a state and federal designation, properties within the district would be protected from projects such as bridges and roads that would encroach on the neighborhood.

Nonprofit organizations also are eligible for grants, which is what the *Weequahic Park Association* is looking toward as it continues to restore the nearby park. There are plans to renovate the boat house and resurrect a grandstand. "We can do a whole array of things to make this one of the world's greatest parks," said Wilbur McNeil, president of the association. He said the designation is significant because part of Newark's revitalization has to be its historic value. "Newark is the third-oldest city, but they're not recognized as that," McNeil said. "When you start talking about New York and Boston, Newark is never in the mix." He said Weequahic, when combined with the other four historical districts, could help spur tourism for the city. "It brings more to the table when you talk about your city," McNeil said.

Michael Westbrook, chairman of the *Weequahic Homeowners Association*, said a historic district within Weequahic would be a tremendous lift for the South Ward. "For the past two years, the association has been gradually raising awareness among residents on quality-of-life issues and how the ward has a chance to regain its prominence as a first-class residential community.

Newark Mayor Sharpe James, who lives in the Weequahic community, praised the landmarks commission for its effort to nominate the area for the registers. "Granting this status will confer a singular honor on its buildings, the great Weequahic Park, and the people who live, work and play in the neighborhood," James said.

Play It Smart At The High School

Play It Smart is a school-based program funded by the National Football Foundation (NFF) that seeks to use the sports experience as a vehicle to enhance the academic, athletic, career and personal development of high school athletes. The goal of the program is to demonstrate that the right kind of sports experience can provide participants with opportunities to learn about themselves and to develop skills that will not only

enhance their current athletic and academic performance, but also better prepare them for a productive future. At Weequahic High School, Keith Dent, is the *Play It Smart* coach who tutors and mentors the football players three days a week throughout the school year. He is a graduate of Georgetown University and has an MA in Non-Profit Management.

Above The Rim

Excerpts from an article by Jeffrey May, *Star-Ledger*

The boys and girls of the *Above The Rim* basketball camp ran up and down the Weequahic Park basketball court while their coaches yelled for them to rebound and to work harder. Sweat poured down their faces in the 90-degree-plus heat and humidity. At half-time instead of getting more coaching tips, the two teams, along with the 100 other kids at the camp, piled into the bleachers at the park. They listened to Lionel Leach, NJ Coordinator for the NAACP voter empowerment effort, talk about the importance of being registered to vote.



And that's how it's been every day for youngsters ages 9 to 18 at the *Above The Rim* camp where the organization's subtitle: "More than just basketball," is taken to heart. For about a month every summer for the last nine years, *Above The Rim, Inc.* Program Director Delano Gordon (a former Weequahic student) has provided Newark kids with the skills to do well on the basketball court with camps and coaching. He has also given them something to think about. Mentors and guest speakers talk about everything from avoiding gang violence and HIV and AIDS prevention to careers in electronics.

But running the camp is expensive, and Gordon begins fundraising for next year's tournament and camp right after this one has ended. A computer technician by trade, Gordon said he inevitably ends up spending some of his own money to put the camp and tournament together. "I've been able to do this for 10 years with a limited amount of resources. If kids are our future, when are we going to start investing?" - *Want to HELP? Contact "Above The Rim" at (973) 277-9198.*

...from the Voices of our Alumni, Faculty & Friends

Jerry Poznak, 1952, Massachusetts

Thanx so much. I received the extremely well done missive!. So interesting. When the paper came, I put it aside and waited till 3 a.m. to read - when the world was very still so I could savor every word and just concentrate on the crunch of Syd's hot dogs and the texture of the Weequahic Diner's cheese-cake without any interruptions! Every paragraph - a trigger for memory floods...what a trip.

Fran Sachs Honig, 1945, NJ

Reading the Calumet is like "going home again." Through the years my husband Herb (class of 1942) and I have revisited Newark on numerous occasions - to the museum and planetarium, which our children and grandchildren loved, our old neighborhood, and the "down neck" Portuguese restaurants. We have had interesting talks with present residents, giving them some history of the neighborhood when we were growing up and remembering that some of our peers could only ride the bus through our neighborhoods, but couldn't live there because of the segregation existing in the South Ward at that time. We enjoyed reading about Carrie Jackson who we first heard at an alumni meeting and had the pleasure of hearing at our own Englewood, NJ library. The reunions have helped us renew many friendships. Our three children and four grandchildren have heard all about our great "*Wigwam on the Hill*" and the wonderful education we received from our truly gifted and dedicated teachers. We are extremely grateful for all of this.

Jack Lippman, 1950, Florida

I was putting on the lawn of my new house here in Florida when a morning stroller from the neighborhood stops by to welcome me to the community. "Where are you from," he asks. "Long Island," I reply and he then says, "I'm from Jersey."

"Gee, I actually was born and raised there before I got married. We lived in Newark. Where are you from?" I asked. "Newark, too!" Morty replied as we quickly identified ourselves as Weequahic graduates!" We pumped each other's hands, compared notes, talked about people we both knew, and took pleasure in the fact that there were now two Weequahic alums in our community of 600 families. (Actually three, since Morty's wife, Zeta, also went to Weequahic.)

I suppose you are hearing things like this all the time. Well that's a good thing! I enjoyed reading the Alumni Calumet. It is very well written and further evidence that Weequahic graduates were given a command of the English language rarely

encountered today. (Remember the "spelling" and "poetry" lists containing four years worth of spelling words and poems to memorize turned out by Mr. Maier's basement print shop?)

Joan Radin Gerard, 1962, NJ

I was so excited to see the Alumni Calumet newsletter. My brother, "Seymour (Steve) Radin" 1953, told me about the alumni organization and it evoked so many memories of life back then. I attended Clinton Place Jr. High School and entered Weequahic as a sophomore. Our class was faced with joining those students from the "other side of Lyons Avenue." (I lived on Schley Street, between Bragaw Avenue and Shaw Avenue). How we worried about being accepted by our fellow classmates! My years at Weequahic were the greatest! I can still picture my homeroom with Mr. Eisenberg and typing with class with the feared Mrs. Butler. Chemistry with Mr. Martino "Wally" was unbelievably fearsome. I attribute my love of language to the late Mr. Chasen. I went on to major in French and minor in Russian due to his inspiration. Mrs. Tova Malamut, my beloved counselor, also will remain in my heart forever.

Phyllis Dubrow Klein, 1957, NY

I wanted to take this opportunity to thank you for your efforts in establishing and maintaining the alumni association and the Calumet. In the past, I often wondered whether or not my years at Weequahic HS were really special or just special to me. But after reading the commentaries of other alumni, I realize that Weequahic HS was a special place in a special time in a special world. I can remember thinking that the whole world was Jewish because my world was Jewish. It was quite an awakening when I entered Rutgers Newark College of Arts & Sciences in 1957 and learned about the other world. Now, it's great to see that same feeling of comradeship and pride exhibited by the African-American student body at Weequahic today.

Weequahic HS in those days had great dramatics program under Frank DeLisi. Mr. DeLisi had a knack for bringing out the "ham" in us, and I guess I willingly fell under his spell during freshman year as the femme fatale in "Growing Pains" and later playing Bob Kampf's wife Ellen in the "The Male Animal," which was a rather ambitious undertaking for a high school play. I wonder how many others remember their roles in those productions? I wonder if Bob Kampf ever pursued an acting career; he was very serious about it then. I don't run into any Weequahic alumni in upstate New York - it's too cold up here and got to ski in the winter to keep your sanity. However, it's beautiful here in the spring, summer and fall. My family and I own and

operate a 200 slip marina and boat dealership on Lake Champlain. It's a long way from Newark, New Jersey, but I'd enjoy hearing from other members of the class of 1957.

Michael Warner, 1953, Florida

The one thing that binds us together culturally is the neighborhood we grew up in and our friends and classmates from Weequahic. The education, values and social experiences remain strong years later.

I went to Chancellor Avenue School and lived on Vassar Avenue just 2 blocks down the "Big Hill" from both schools; Weequahic and Chancellor. My elementary school days were during the WW II years until 1949 when I attended the "Annex." Untermann Field was just a big dirt pit until it was dedicated and became an official stadium. Since I lived only 2 blocks from the playground, I spent many after-school hours (when not attending religious school) playing games, softball and stick ball against that concrete wall that divided the field from the playground. One of my strongest memories of the Untermann Field area was the circus setting up there while I was a student at Chancellor Avenue School. During the day in school, and especially at night, I could hear the roar of the lions and sounds of the other animals from my bedroom.

...High school at Weequahic was an educational and social adventure. The standards were high and most of us went on to college. Many of our alumni contributions to the Weequahic Alumni Calumet have mentioned Syd's, Cohen's Knishes, Halem's and other hangouts, but how about the traditional Friday night movies; either at the Roosevelt or Park theaters? In those days not everyone had access to a car. My friends and I would walk the distance and walk home at night - even in the winter. We would stop at the Watson Bagel Company to get the hot bagels to keep our hands warm on the way home. I remember that we would walk to football practice at Irvington Park, carrying all our equipment, both ways, unless we were lucky enough to have some loose change for the bus.

I cannot conclude without mentioning the extended Weequahic environment of Bradley Beach, N.J. How many great summers we spent down there... Ronny, Larry, Mel, Marty. Unfortunately, Bob and Alan are no longer with us to enjoy these reminiscences. But we shall remember the great times we had hanging out at Mike and Lou's, or getting on the beach without that badge you were supposed to wear. The evening dances (Cha-Cha-Cha) in the Pavilions on the Boardwalk were great opportunities to meet girls...

LORRAINE GORDON

1937 GRAD OWNS

FAMOUS NYC JAZZ CLUB

By Howard Mandell



When the hallowed grounds of jazz are hailed, special reverence is received for the music's renowned dives. The Village Vanguard, Manhattan's underground chapel of modernism, is foremost among these for its current action as well as its

history. The Vanguard is a nightspot that's survived without interruption for seven decades, featuring jazz and nothing but jazz since the mid-'50s.

When it was opened in the mid-'30s it presented poets, then folk singers, cabaret reviews and a politically incorrect breed of comics. Today it is the place to go to listen seriously, with little distraction and even less hype, to established jazz stars who can really play and emerging talents just a bit left of center.

On 7th Ave. South, down a steep flight of stairs and through a single, nearly soundproof door, the Vanguard is a wedge-shaped room that holds an audience of 233 snugly, sitting on straight chairs around teeny round tables in the center, on padded benches at the edges and on half a dozen barstools pulled up close to an unfancy counter. The booze that's served is equally basic: no single malts, microbrews or wine lists, and don't expect special attention from the bar-tender or waitresses. No food is available, not even chips.

Red is the color of the felt on the walls, which are hung with photos of the men and women who've played there, and the upholstery. There are nondescript carpets, and futuristic murals on the curved wall farthest from the stage. But that stage is the focal point of the room. It's slightly raised and big enough, though not by much. A lot of times, the drummer is packed in behind a post.



It doesn't seem to matter: this is one of the best acoustic situations jazz of any style has ever enjoyed.

"We have a great sound system, very expensive, but I can't tell you what it is", says Lorraine Gordon, the handsome woman of a certain age who's owned and operated the Vanguard since the death in 1989 of her second husband, Max Gordon, who was in his late 80s. "The ceiling's the right height, the floor's the right depth and we're on our third Baldwin piano, the best we've had yet. That's why the guys like it here, because they sound so good."

...Such moments encapsulate what makes the Vanguard special. It is managed by a determined woman with taste, experience and attention to lavish on detail; a small but devoted crew staffs the club, including Gordon's daughter Deborah, who keeps the books and paints signs for a window announcing the week's attractions, and the most talented musicians remain interested in performing here.

The Vanguard is a year-round jazz festival in itself presenting two or three sets seven nights a week, starting roughly at 9 p.m. and winding down, when things are hot, in the wee hours. On its Web site, www.VillageVanguard.net, there's a gallery of thumbnails depicting the covers of more than 90 albums recorded here live, including masterpieces by Cannonball Adderley, Kenny Burrell, John Coltrane, Bill Evans, Tommy Fanagan, Dizzy Gillespie, Dexter Gordon, Joe Henderson, Earl Hines, Keith Jarrett, Art Pepper, Sunny Rollins and recent issues by Wynton Marsalis (a seven-CD boxed set), Brad Mehldau, Joshua Redman, Mary Stallings and Chucho Valdes.

To play the Vanguard is to arrive - to join the pantheon whose vibrations echo silently as sonic ghosts in the nooks and crannies of the coat-check closet, the ladies' room and the back stairs to the delivery entrance. The musicians sense each other hovering in the wings, recently

departed or awaiting their turn its the spotlight. To pay one's way into the Vanguard is to make a pilgrimage not to a den of entertainment but to a sanctuary of sound. No talking is allowed during sets, few whoops of laughter are indulged and rowdiness is strictly verboten. Recently a beautiful Hollywood starlet and her escort were asked to leave for smooching too heavily at a banquette. If you make reservations, you'd better show up on time.

It's all about the music at the Vanguard, and those who come to listen help keep it so. "This is a funny room," Gordon recognizes. "Audiences make this room, too. You can't cram things down their throat. I won't book just anybody. I have to hear the musicians and like them. I want to enjoy everything we have. I keep my eyes and ears open for the young guys; they may not be all wonderful but some of them prove to be, and I'd rather they do it here. I like to find older musicians who can still play and get them to do something new. Jazz doesn't have to be cerebral; it can be fun, and wildly exciting, although one thing I abhor is drummers who go berserk. That upsets me. Drumming can be so beautiful and subtle.

"I've got the background to run this place. I know jazz, after all. My whole life has been in jazz. I was collecting records when I was 16; Bessie Smith was my favorite singer. I worked all those years with Alfred Lion (her first husband, co-founder of Blue Note Records), and learned from Ike Quebec (saxophonist and Blue Note's first modern jazz A&R man). Max's tastes ran pretty much the same as mine, though he was more old-fashioned; he didn't understand Monk, who I kept telling him was a genius. I love it here. Why wouldn't I? The most beautiful thing in the world is to sit at the back and hear the music, look out on all the people sitting, without anything extraneous, listening, transfixed. I get so much out of that."



HELP US WRITE THE ALUMNI CALUMET

Send articles, stories, memories, poems, obituaries, photos, trivia, reunion information, etc.

Vignettes of a Newark Childhood

By Marcia Kahan Rosenthal,
Class of January 1952

Perhaps it's torn down, now...that house on Tillinghast Street in Newark, NJ, in which I idyllically spent most of the first 11 years of my life (1934-1945), surrounded by an extended loving family, familiar landmarks (Charlie's Candy Store, the Hawthorne Avenue Movie Theatre, Keil's Bakery, Hoffman's Green Grocer), and friendly neighbors who never seemed to move away. Perhaps it is all gone now, a casualty of the riots, poverty, a mass exodus to the suburbs, and exists only in my memory...All the more reason to try to give the scenes life again, on paper.

The Stoop

In summer, during the late afternoon and evenings, I would often sit on the front stoop...those outside steps and small platform at the top of stairs just before you entered the six-family building in which we had the middle-left apartment.

It was a small stoop, just enough to hold about five or six of us, unlike those large, many- stepped stoops found in other areas of the eastern United States that had to accommodate dozens of tenement families on hot summer night. The grown-ups would gossip with one another or talk about the war or commiserate on life's hardships, particularly during those years between 1940 and 1945. We children would take it all in.

I learned to use a horse rein on that stoop and how to knit, and the words to all the popular songs of the day. My favorite, which I learned when I was 9 (and which I now sing to my grandchildren), was "You'll Never Know." I pictured myself as Alice Faye singing to John Payne, or better yet, John Payne singing to me. I also discovered from 'stoop gossip' that one of the tenants of the building, whose daughter was my playmate, entertained a boyfriend while her husband was at work at a defense factory.

The stoop was the place to await the fruit and vegetable peddler. When I would spot his old horse and cart

surprisingly), I was able to convince her. My mouth watered as the peddler put that 8 or 10 pound watermelon into my skinny nine-year-old arms.

I had just made it up the stoop and into the vestibule when the melon suddenly fell out of my grasp, broke open and splattered all over the walls and floor in a collage of seeds, juice and rind. My heart was broken and I could only imagine how delectable that mouth-watering watermelon would have been, for there was no money to be spent on another that day nor, most likely, for the rest of that week.



turning the corner onto Tillinghast Street, I would immediately call up to my mother on the second floor to tell her of his imminent arrival. His cart was full of "New Joisey" tomatoes, green vegetables, and there was always a cornucopia of wonderful summer fruits. My favorites were (and still are) peaches, cherries, and, especially, watermelons.

One day, as I remember it, my mother was unable to come down so she called out the window to tell me to buy a quarter of a watermelon. I ran up the stairs two at a time to get the money and to try to talk her into letting me buy a whole one...so delicious and cool on those hot summer days in Newark, when I could eat at least a half of a melon all by myself. Luckily (and

The stoop had other daytime uses, too. It was there that we children played a game called "Stoop Ball"...throwing a tennis or rubber ball against the point of the steps, with each succeeding step up from the ground worth more points than the lower one, if the ball hit the point and was caught on the fly. This was no mean feat for a little girl not known for athletic prowess. I usually confined my outdoor games to "A, My Name" or "Russia" (otherwise known as 'onesies, twosies, threesies), jump rope, marbles, jacks, trading cards, hide and seek and hopscotch.

The best place to eat a chocolate Mellorol, that creamy, luscious ice-cream roll that came wrapped in paper and had to be slowly unpeeled

(like a Charlotte Russe), was on the stoop. (It was only and always chocolate for me. I never experimented with other flavors...what if I didn't like it"...a nickel wasted!).

On the stoop, I could concentrate on every delicious lick, perfunctorily watching the panorama around me, but thinking only of my Mellorol and savoring every drop. Eating it in the house was not fun and licking it as I walked home from the candy store could be disastrous as I learned one fateful day when I was 8 years old. I had just been given a nickel for my Mellorol and was returning from Charlie's candy store with the ice-cream roll in one hand and my ever-present tennis ball in the other, planning, no doubt, to play "Stoop Ball" when I finished eating the Mellorol.

Inadvertently, and much to my horror, I bounced the Mellorol and stuck the tennis ball into my mouth! I can still, 60 years later, remember the shocking taste of that ball and recall the tears welling up as I watched, with horror, as that longed-for ice-cream melted and spread out on the hot sidewalk. From that time on, I kept the Mellorol "under wraps" until I got to my stoop to enjoy it.

Watermelons and ice-cream desserts were certainly not daily treats and were so special that those two episodes in which I lost the chance to have them, made indelible impressions - as did the little stoop on 42 Tillinghast Street, where so many of my sweet memories were made.

The Ocean, by Krystle Walker

When I am laying by the ocean,
I feel special.

Everyone else goes away,
And my mind is blank from worries.

Just laying there with the waves,
Rushing against my legs,
Chills start to come over me,
because of the slight breeze.

The wind and the waves comfort me,
While I watch the sunset,
The ocean is where I can be free.

The 8th Decade: ERGO Literary Magazine 2002-03

The Rain, by Ciara Martin

Rain is like a plane flying high in the sky,
Sometimes it makes noise,
Sometimes it's as quiet as a fly.

Rain is the crying of the gods,
They are down and blue,
Maybe they need light,
Maybe they need love, too

Rain sometimes brings lightning and thunder,
Sometime not, which makes me wonder.

Rain has heavy winds that act like saws,
Tearing things apart with its ragged jaws.

Rain, nature's watering can,
Makes things grow and die for always hungry man.

Rain sometimes gently puts you to sleep,
Sometimes it makes things beautiful to keep.

Rain, Rain, Rain,
Is the most wonderful thing.



Jean-Rae Turner

1938 Grad, Reporter & Author Shares Her Memoires of Growing Up In Newark

I'm an only child. My parents, William R. and Jessie E. Turner, lived on High Street, three houses from Central Avenue, Newark, now site of a Rutgers dorm. We moved to 69 Grumman Avenue in 1923. Our house was the last one on that side of the street for awhile. The landlord owned the lot next door which was a rose garden. I watched most of the houses being built on Keer in back of us and up the street. A brook was filled in between Maple and Parkview Terrace. A woman who had a carriage rode past us daily and waved to us. She didn't approve of automobiles or apartments. Other people used to horseback ride up the street.

Father was employed by Celluloid Company as plant engineer in 1919. An uncle, a member of Newark Rotary Club, asked members at a luncheon if any of them had a post for my father. Three of them said send your brother-in-law to us. He took the Celluloid job and became plant manager of the plastics division when Celanese purchased Celluloid. He was there 39 years. The last three years he spent building a plant along the Delaware River.

When I was little I frequently went to the Newark Public Library on Washington Street with him because he studied all the time. He was a mechanical engineer doing chemical engineering work. He was president



of the North Jersey Alumni Association of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. He also was president of the Hillside Old Guard. He was a 50-year member in the Masonic Lodge in Whitman, Mass.

Mother never taught after she got married. Married women were not supposed to work! But she never stopped teaching. She was in charge of the Beginners' Department (pre-school) at the Elizabeth Avenue Presbyterian Church. She organized a Mothers' Class and found another teacher to teach it to stop the women from talking in the back of the room when she was working with the children. She was among the founders of the PTAs at Maple Avenue and Weequahic and the League of Women Voters. She also worked on the Community Chest and she was the Air Raid Warden on our block in World War II. Incidentally she lived to be almost 104 years old and she was still attempting to teach and/or help patients in the nursing home where she was for more than 10 years.

On April 29, 1927, we moved to 45 Hansbury Avenue. Although we looked at houses in Millburn etc., my father wanted to stay in Newark because of the library and the school system. We did. Even after 1967, disturbances as my mother reported two moving vans on the street on the same day. They didn't want to move.

The farm of Dr. William R. Ward Sr. was still up the street. It ran from Chancellor Avenue to Keer Avenue and covered most of the second block of Hansbury Avenue except for four or five houses nearest Bergen Street. We cut through the property on our way to and from school. I used to swing on an apple tree. The grapes supplied the juice for communion services at the church. A piece of the land was donated to the church for the parsonage. Until 1938, when Dr. Ward urged that it be moved, the old Lyons Farms School, built in 1784,

was adjacent to the church. On the corner was an open air school apparently torn down about 1928.

Our sleigh rides began at Ward's backdoor. A good run would take us almost to Bergen Street. After Dr. Ward died, the street was cut through and houses built. A synagogue went on the Ward house site. It became a Baptist church after 1967. The Wards also owned property across the street where an apartment was built in the 1930s and at the corner of Chancellor and Parkview where another apartment was built in I think the 1950s. A house occupied by the Adams family occupied the fourth corner. Adams owned the Adams theater and Proctors. They were Greeks. An apartment and two houses now are on the land.

***I watched most of
the houses being built
on Keer in back of us
and up the street.***

In high school I was on the Archery team, named the second best girl athlete (Miriam Goldman was first), worked on the yearbook staff, (I didn't have the nerve to try out for the newspaper), belonged to the International Relations Club and several others, and the Junior Contemporary of Newark, the Girl Scouts, various church affiliated groups and taught Sunday School.

I selected Trenton State because I wanted to live away from home. History was my major and since we had to select two, I took English. At Trenton I was on the staff of the newspaper and became editor my senior year, belonged to numerous clubs including an International Relations Club. We also had to take some athletics after class work. I did swimming except my senior year when we might be called for interviews, then

I took golf. We had to work in the community. My work was advisor to a newspaper the Trenton YWCA put out and teaching Sunday School. Trenton gave graduates Bachelor of Science Degrees in Education.

The first job was as a teacher at Hillside High School with three English classes composed of boys who couldn't read and one Problems of American Democracy class for senior girls. In the meantime, I went to Teachers College, Columbia for an MA in Teaching of History. I was elected to Phi Lambda Theta, a graduate honorary society. I was employed by The Trenton Times in the summer of 1942 and the Military Information Service in the Pentagon in the summer of 1944.

I returned to Columbia to attend the Journalism School after I joined the staff of The Elizabeth Daily Journal. I had to quit because I won my battle to work nights to cover the township meetings I was assigned to cover. I was the first female to work nightly at the Journal. I took courses at the New School after the civil disturbances of 1967, and at Kean University when I was thinking of returning to teaching.

I was with the Journal for 34 years until I was fired during a strike with 99 others. We were attempting to keep our jobs. From there I went to New Jersey Newsphotos as the photo librarian. Newsphotos formed in 1964, was the photo department of The Star-Ledger until 2000. I was downsized in October, 1996. Since then I've been doing books.

My only child, Margaret-Ann Phillips, was a member of the Class of 1967 at Weequahic. She died December 24, 1996. Her only son, William R. Richter, has lived with me since 1989. His father, Paul F. Adams, now Richter, also was in the Class of 1967.

Go To Page 4



Living on Hansbury Avenue for the past 76 years

Esther Tumin, Former Weequahic Teacher



Esther Tumin, 84, passed away on January 9, 2003 in Maplewood, NJ. Mrs. Tumin was a physics lab instructor at Weequahic High School and a guidance counselor at Livingston High School before retiring in the early 1980's.

She graduated in 1938 from the New Jersey College for Women in New Brunswick. Mrs. Tumin was a founder and Sunday School teacher at Bet Yeled and a member of the Habonim and Pioneer Women, all of Newark. As a volunteer for EIES, a foundation for the blind, she read the newspaper aloud twice a week for people who were blind. She was also a member of the National Council of Jewish Women in Livingston.

Born in Lyubar, Russia, she lived in New York, Newark and Livingston for 30 years before moving to Maplewood five years ago. Surviving are daughters, Vivian Unterweger and Judith, and a grandchild.

Marvin Frankel, 1937 Grad, Was Famous Jurist



On March 5, 2002, Judge Marvin Earle Frankel, a 1937 graduate, passed away at age 82 in New York City. In a career of more than 50 years, Judge Frankel, a former member of the Federal District Court in Manhattan, made his mark as a widely traveled

campaigner for human rights and as an advocate before the Supreme Court.

He was instrumental in drafting the brief for The New York Times in the landmark First Amendment case, *Times vs. Sullivan*, which set sharp limits on libel suits brought by public figures. His final appearance before the high court was in February 2002. While on the bench, he wrote "Criminal Sentences, Law Without Order" with Gary Naftalis, a book that argued that judges seemed to mete out sentences with more caprice than rules. The book provided the intellectual impetus for federal sentencing guidelines which brought order to the highly subjective sentencing process.

In Loving Memory

In 1948 he received his law degree from Columbia University where he was editor of the law review. The following year, he went to work for the Solicitor General's office in Washington, DC, helping to write briefs and argue cases before the Supreme Court. He argued his first case before the high court in March 1952. From 1956 to 1962, he was a partner in the New York law firm, Proskauer Rose Goetz & Mendelsohn. He began teaching at Columbia University Law School in 1962. With the backing of Robert F. Kennedy, he was nominated to the federal bench and took his place in New York's southern district in 1965. As a judge, he presided over a wide range of cases and was known for his penetrating but literary style in his decisions.

Judge Frankel surprised the legal community in 1978 by returning to private practice, at Proskauer Rose, until 1983. From that year until his death he worked as a partner at Kramer Levin Naftalis & Frankel, a Manhattan law firm, where he was litigation director for many years. After leaving the bench, he quickly transformed himself into a human rights crusader, becoming chairman of the board of the Lawyers Committee for Human Rights. He traveled to the Soviet Union and criticized the repression of Jews, and to Israel, where he said living conditions for political prisoners were "quite terrible." He also went to South Africa to criticize apartheid and to Argentina and Zaire to publicize kidnappings and murders by military regimes. In 1988 he was arrested for two days in Kenya when he attended an inquest into the death of an opposition leader who had perished in police custody.

Twelve days before his death, in a wheelchair, he made a last argument before the Supreme Court, saying that the use of school vouchers in Cleveland was an improper entanglement of church and state. The argument came just days before the 50th anniversary of his first argument before the court.

He is survived by his wife Alice Kross; daughters Eleanor Perlman and Mara Wallace; two stepchildren, Ellen Schorr and David Schorr; a sister Marjorie Frankel; and six grandchildren. He was also married to Betty Streich for 20 years.

H. Jory Levine, 1951 Grad, Was Entrepreneur & Philanthropist

On September 5, 2002, H. Jory Levine (Harvey Levine) passed away at age 69. Born in Newark, he was a resident of Bridgewater for over 30 years. Mr. Levine was the owner/manager of the Red Bull Motor Inn of Somerville, NJ for over 25 years. He became well known for his razor-sharp witticisms



which greeted commuters each morning as they passed the inn's marquee. He was also proprietor of several other motor inns and restaurants in the surrounding area

An avid sports enthusiast, he completed 10 marathons around the world and countless local runs and triathlons. His

interests ranged from fine art, music, literature, horticulture and birding. A lover of language, he wrote for many local publications including *The Speaker*, *Big Eye* and *The Women's Newspaper of Princeton*.

His philanthropic nature led to the creation of the Levine Foundation for the Arts and generous donations to many national and local charitable organizations. His intelligence, charm and humor will remain a part of all that

Leonard Kaplan, 1949 Grad, Was President of Company



Leonard Kaplan, 72, of Newport Beach, California passed away in January 2003 from injuries sustained in a car accident. Mr. Kaplan was president of Prime Medical Facilities in Newport Beach for many years.

Born in Newark, Mr. Kaplan lived in Kansas City, Mo., before moving to California in 1984. A 1949 graduate of Weequahic School in Newark, NJ, he was named to the All-City basketball team.

Surviving are sons, David and Richard; a daughter, Marci Kaplan Marchand; a sister, Doris Losseff and four grandchildren.

Bertram Schneider, 1946 Grad, Was Elementary School Teacher

Bertram Schneider, 74, of Linden recently passed away in February 2003. He was a sixth-grade teacher in Edison, a member of the B'nai B'rith, Linden Chapter, and the Men's Club of Congregation Anshe Chesed. In addition, Mr. Schneider was a volunteer senior clerk at the Surrogates Office at the Union County Court House.

Born in Newark, he lived in Union before moving to Linden in 1964. Surviving are his wife Beatrice; a daughter, Ellen Greenfield; sons, Arthur and William; a brother Lewis, and three grandchildren.

JOIN THE WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION!

Your *MEMBERSHIP* provides funds for:

**DIRECTORY OF ALL ALUMNI * HOMECOMINGS * ALUMNI CALUMET NEWSLETTER
ALUMNI WEB SITE * REUNION INFORMATION & PLANNING * ASSOCIATION MANAGEMENT
STUDENT SCHOLARSHIPS * SCHOOL EQUIPMENT * SCHOOL EVENTS * SCHOOL ACTIVITIES**

OUR FUNDING THROUGH GRANTS & MEMBERSHIP

GRANTS:

Chancellor Foundation
Jaqua Foundation

LEGEND MEMBERSHIP:

Sheldon Bross, 1955
Yvonne Causbey, 1977
Clive Cummis, 1945
Steve Dinetz, 1965
Eli Hoffman, 1956
Tema Yeskel Javerbaum, 1964
Arthur Lutzke, 1963
Marvin Schlanger, 1947
David Steiner, 1947

SAGAMORE MEMBERSHIP:

Beatrice Kaplan Brown, 1937
Marvin Dinetz, 1952
Dan Skoler, 1945
Ellen Ertag Weinstock, 1955
Sam Weinstock, 1955

ERGO MEMBERSHIP:

Harriet Menkes Alpert, 1940
Alvin Attles, 1955
Marjorie Barnes, 1985
Bruce Baumgarten, 1965
Peggy Bernheim, 1946
Stuart Bloch, 1955
Lou Bodian, 1964
Harold Braff, 1952
Ellen Kimmelman Brown, 1960
Merle Rosen Cohen, 1963
Harold Edwards, Sr., 1966
Lawrence Erlbaum, 1953
David Fink, 1966
Seymour Zoom Fleisher, 1940
Rita Bromberg Friedman, 1962
Judie Girion Gerstein, 1960
Lois Blumenfeld Gilbert, 1960
Robert Gold, 1952
Marc Grodman, 1969
Barbara Rous Harris, 1959
Judy Herr, 1964
Larry Hirshenson, 1966
Harold Hodes, 1960
Alan Kampf, 1948
Stephen Kass, 1964
Michael Kerner, 1963

Merle Kurzrock, 1964
Lawrence Lerner, 1952
David Lieberfarb, 1965
Lester Z. Lieberman, 1948
Alvin Lubetkin, 1951
Paul Lyons, 1960
Myrna Malec, 1959
Alfred Marcus, 1949
Dean McCargo, 1971
Irwin Miller, 1945
Bryan Morris, 1974
Sharon Price-Cates, 1972
Linda Reaves, 1972
Arnold Reiter, 1965
Annette Rosen, 1964
Clifford Rosenthal, 1962
Marvin Ross, 1953
Susan Braff Sayers, 1957
Burton Sebold, 1952
David Shapiro, 1964
Ben Simon, 1948
Gary Skoloff, 1951
Pamela Scott Threets, 1966
Marc Weiner, 1966
Selvin White, Jr. 1973
Lucious Williams, 1964
Muriel Berney Williams, 1961
Phil Yourish, 1964

ORANGE & BROWN MEMBERSHIP:

Deborah Harris Adler, 1960
Jane Auster, 1952
Louis Ball, 1962
Robert Barish, 1964
Theodore Becker, 1950
Lawrence Belford, 1957
Linda Belford, 1964
Robert Berkowitz
Edward Berman, 1948
Sidney Bernstein, 1955
Barbara Bierman, 1954
Joan Musto Bitter, 1953
Gerald Cappasso, 1952
Lusynthia Johnson Carter, 1967
Lee Casper
Howard Casper, 1948
Bruce Cohen, 1955
Michael Cosby, 1974
Dwain Darrien, 1968
Barbara Prager Davis, 1964
Mary Brown Dawkins, 1970
Fred Decter, 1960
Diane Newmark Denburg, 1948
Sheldon Denburg, 1943
Blance Dorman, 1955
Nathan Dorman, 1951

Philip Drill, 1945
Phyllis Dubow, 1957
Susan Hupart Dunskey, 1964
Peggy Eisen, 1957
Charles Eisenberger, 1959
Evelyn Epstein, 1934
Dennis Estis, 1965
Ronald Feiger, 1952
Sharon Rous Feinsod, 1966
Judith Feld, 1952
Jerry Field, 1959
Terry Fields, 1977
Martin Fischer, 1937
Sara Franzblau, 1940
William Fromkin, 1962
Maria Piacente Galeota, 1959
Sondra Gelfond
Ina Marcus Gelfound, 1961
William Gelfound, 1961
Ellyn Marks Geller, 1961
Beryl Goldberg, 1960
Stephen Goodman, 1959
Louis Greenberg, 1941
Martin Greenberg, 1950
Joan Greenspan, 1948
Joel Grodman, 1964
Glenn Hall, 1969
Allen Halperin, 1960
Gloria Hastreiter, 1946
Larry Hellring, 1964
Barry Herman, 1953
Aaron Hipscher, 1961
Jeffrey Ignatoff, 1960
Molly Taner Jay, 1942
Joseph Jentis, 1952
Sharon Jones, 1968
Gary Kaplan, 1960
Stewart Kaplowitz, 1959
Sandra King, 1965
Dana Gleicher Kissner, 1963
Ann G. Klein, 1958
Allen Klein, 1960
Dan Klein, 1939
Phyllis Dubrow Klein, 1957
Lawrence Koenigsberg, 1964
Julian Kramer, 1936
Meredith Kurz, 1958
Herbert Lerner, 1955
Dave Lessin, 1956
Ellen Ignatoff LeVine, 1964
Karen Hinkes Levine, 1965
Gene Lieberman, 1952
Sandy Warner Luftig, 1951
Milton Luria, 1939
Lynn Lustig, 1953
Alvin Lynn, 1950
Bert Manhoff, 1938
Zaundria Mapson, 1964
Aileen Resnick Marcus, 1968
Jerry Marger, 1959
Neil Markowitz, 1964

Allen Markus, 1966
Edwin Marshall, 1964
Joan Martin, 1969
Neil Mayer, 1952
Rita McGurk, 1960
Joseph Menker, 1958
Linda Merling, 1957
Daniel Mintz, 1964
Harvey Morantz, 1959
Sandra Newman, 1953
Steve Newmark, 1961
Wilfredo Nieves, 1966
Arthur Novom, 1954
Sherry Ortnier, 1958
Robert Pearl, 1955
Marvin Phinazee, 1963
Jeffrey Reiber, 1960
Evelyn Friedrich Reinhard, 1938
John Clinton Reynold, Jr., 1968
Saul Ring, 1940
Ronald Rosen, 1960
Arlen Fisch Rosenbach, 1960
Herman Rosenfeld, 1967
Mitchell Rosenthal, 1966
Walter Roth, 1965
Eileen Watenmaker Rowe, 1946
Gordon Rubin, 1953
Judith Lieb Samwick, 1960
Sheldon Schachter, 1945
Beverly Lauer Scharago, 1963
David Schechner, 1946
Ronald Schnack, 1964
Harold Schwartz, 1942
Charles Seigel, 1959
Michael Siegel, 1959
Susan Kaiser Siegel, 1962
Donald Shachat, 1952
Jerome Shipman, 1940
Harvey Sigelbaum, 1954
Judy Shapiro Silverman, 1959
Robert Singer, 1961
Sam Skurtofsky, 1959
Trudy Burakoff Slater, 1964
Sondra Hildebrandt Slotnick, 1953
Seymour Spiegel, 1951
Michael Steinberg, 1960
Robert Steinberg, 1966
Herbert Strulowitz, 1947
Brooke Tarabour, 1965
Ophrah Rabinowitz von Hentig, 1957
Suzanne Schwartz Wallis, 1960
Edwin Weinstein, 1966
Joel Weiss, 1960
Marcia Gurvitz Weiss, 1965
Steven Weiss, 1962
Florence Horn Weissman, 1954
Geraldine Greenfield Weitz, 1963
Loraine White, 1964
David Wildstein, 1962
Lois Wilner, 1953
Stuart Yourish, 1962

JOIN or RENEW Now: The *Alumni Calumet Newsletter* Is Included With Your WHS Alumni Association Membership

MEMBERSHIP / MERCHANDISE / SCHOLARSHIP Form

Send to: WHS Alumni Association, P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07102

- Please Print Clearly -

DATE: _____ TOTAL AMOUNT \$ _____

2 Payment Choices:

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



Credit Card #: _____

Exp. Date: ___ Signature: _____

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

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

- ___ \$15.00 T-SHIRT (sizes S, M, L, XL, 2XL - white with big W in orange & brown)
___ \$18.00 HAT (one size fits all)
___ \$30.00 SWEATSHIRT (sizes M, L, XL, 2XL, 3XL - white with big W in orange & brown)
___ \$3.00 each or 7 for \$18.00 BACK ISSUES OF THE ALUMNI CALUMET

5 Membership Choices (receive a Weequahic Alumni decal with your membership):

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

7 Scholarships Choices:

- \$ _____ MAXINE BOATWRIGHT Memorial Scholarship Fund \$ _____ HANNAH LITZKY Memorial Scholarship Fund
\$ _____ SADIE ROUS Memorial Scholarship Fund \$ _____ LEO PEARL Memorial Scholarship Fund
\$ _____ GENERAL Scholarship Fund \$ _____ CLASS OF 1985 Scholarship Fund
\$ _____ ACADEMIC / PERFORMING ARTS Scholarship Fund (Class of 1945)

___ Check if change in address

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

Name: _____ Last Name at Weequahic: _____

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

Phone: () _____ Business: () _____

Fax: () _____ e-mail: _____

Graduates:

Ira Berger, 1940
Mary Holland Gerber, 1940
Selma Bauers Cytryn, 1940
Josephine Kestner Bodarsky, 1940
Richard Waton, 1944
Nat Weissman, 1944
Al Lichtenstein, 1947
Larry Sheehan, 1963
Bobby Cohen, 1960
Mort Belfer
Robert Silverman

Community:

**Rabbi Ely Pilchik, Rabbi, Temple B'nai
Jeshurun in Newark & Short Hills**

**Edward L. Kerr, former Newark
Police Director**

Lauretta Bateman Olshan **1938 Grad Was Bookkeeper**



This is written in loving memory, by her classmates, who remember her as the perennial treasurer of their reunion committee. She was our record-keeper and pivot-point for inter-communications over all the years of planning reunions. She will be sorely missed by

us, by her family and her many friends and most remembered for her cheerful disposition.

Lauretta attended Maple Avenue School and then graduated to Weequahic as a member of one the first classes to meet in the new high school. She worked as a bookkeeper for 41 years for Iris Construction Company in Union. She became active in community organizations, Women's American ORT, Hadassah, Kidney Research Foundation, among others. Always active and involved.

Lauretta lived in Union with her late husband, Milton, and her two children, Michael and Susan for many years, before moving to Manchester, NJ. She was ill for several months and died at home on January 31, 2003 at age 82.

Diane Polk Schwarz, 1960 Grad **Was Elementary School Teacher**

Diane Schwartz of South Orange recently passed away. A graduate of the University of Chicago, Mrs. Schwartz was a fourth-grade teacher in Westfield. She was also the founder of South

In Loving Memory

Orange Neighbors, a community stabilizing organization and she was active with the Jewish Community Center of Union County and the United Jewish Federation of MetroWest.

Born in Newark, she moved to South Orange several years ago. Surviving are her husband James; daughters, Amy, Rachel and Rebecca; her mother, Chuddy Polk; and a grandchild.

Jason Seley, 1936 Grad **Was Famous Sculptor**



When Jason Seley passed away in 1983, he left an international legacy of unique sculpture. Seley's work in chrome sculpture earned him acclaim throughout the world.

"Jason Seley was a sculptor of the first rank among the artists of his generation,"

said Thomas W. Leavitt, director of the Herbert F. Johnson Museum of Art. *"He discovered a medium which he developed importantly for over 20 years - the welding of automobile bumpers into sculptural forms."*

Seley graduated from Cornell in 1940, and returned as a professor of art and dean of the College of Architecture, Art, and Planning. His sculpture is included in the collections of the Whitney Museum of American Art, the Museum of Modern Art, and many other museums and public institutions.

Irwin Lee Brody, 1945 Grad **Was Telecommunications Pioneer**



Irwin Lee Brody, 70, of Boonton, New Jersey, died Tuesday, February 11, 1997. He was president of Phone-TTY, Inc. and executive director of NY-NJ Phone-TTY, and a long-time leader in developing and producing assistive devices for people who are deaf and hard of

hearing. Brody was instrumental in refurbishing teletypewriters (TTYs) and adapting them to be used with specially constructed modems. This enabled deaf people to use the commercial

telephone network to communicate with others similarly equipped.

In 1976, his dedicated engineering and design efforts led to more innovations, included visual signalers to alert deaf and hard of hearing people to telephone, doorbell, baby cries, and fire and smoke. He also created visual alarm clocks, and the world's first Braille TTY for deaf-blind people. Brody was involved in the development of software that allowed computers to function as TTYs. In addition, he developed the hardware and software used by nearly every state telecommunications relay service to provide a telephonic link between deaf people using TTYs and hearing people.

Brody was also a long-time civic leader. He was the past president of New Jersey Association of the Deaf; past president of Temple Beth Or of the Deaf; founder of NY/NJ PC Deaf Connection, a personal computer user group for the Deaf; and past chairman of the New Jersey Committee on Alcoholism and Hearing Impaired.

Brody attended the Central Institute for the Deaf in St. Louis, and graduated from Weequahic High School in Newark, NJ. He then attended Newark University, and Washington University in St. Louis, Missouri, and received his B.A. in psychology from Rutgers University.

John Iannuzzi, President of the Barringer HS Alumni Association

From the recent Barringer High School Alumni Association newsletter: It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing of our beloved president, John Iannuzzi. John passed away suddenly on Thursday, December 19th (at age 65). He leaves behind his wife Addie, daughters Gina, Karen, Joanne and sister Phyll.

John was active in civic and social organizations, and for the past four years was the major impetus behind the Barringer Alumni Association. Through the focus of his energy and dynamic leadership, the activities of the organization expanded and grew...We will miss his organizational skills and his infectious enthusiasm, which rubbed off on us all, and resulted in the success of all projects we undertook under his leadership.

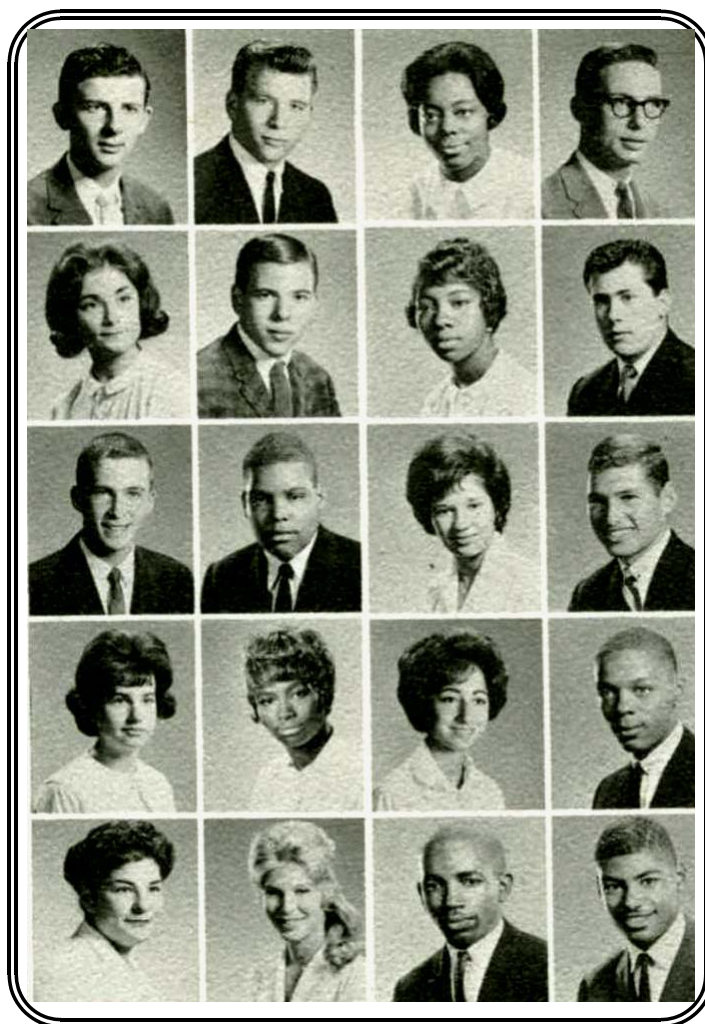
Editor's Note: Over one year ago, I met John for the first time when I had lunch with him, his sister Phyll, and Pat Restaino, a former Principal at Weequahic, to talk about creating a citywide alumni association. He was very excited about the prospect of both alumni organizations working together. In October, I saw John again when I attended Barringer's alumni affair. Our alumni association has a lost a new friend and an outstanding individual.

ON THE INSIDE:

- ★ The Alumni Celebration
- ★ Scholarship Donors
- ★ A Winter of Renewal and Commemoration
- ★ Weequahic On The Web
- ★ Leo Pearl Memorial Scholarship Fund
- ★ Profile: Gwendolyn Sanford, 1966
- ★ Profile: Marilyn Schneider, 1943
- ★ Waldo Winchester
- ★ A Wish List for the High School
- ★ The Indomitable Sadie Rous
- ★ Voices Of Our Alumni, Faculty & Friends
- ★ The Class Reunion Poem
- ★ Reunion Listings
- ★ Weequahic Bulletin
- ★ Lorraine Gordon's Village Vanguard
- ★ Vignettes of a Newark Childhood
- ★ ERGO In The 8th Decade
- ★ Jean-Rae Turner: Growing Up In Newark
- ★ In Loving Memory

The Weequahic ALUMNI CALUMET

WINTER-SPRING 2003 / ISSUE # 8



Weequahic High School Alumni Association
P.O. Box 494
Newark, NJ 07102

First Class Mail
U.S. Postage
PAID
Permit No. 205
Orange, N.J.