

THE WEEQUAHIC ALUMNI



M E T

SUMMER 2003 / ISSUE # 9

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WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
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Executive Director & Editor:

Phil Yourish, 1964

Co-Presidents:

Harold Braff, 1952

Faith Howard, 1982

Treasurer:

Sheldon Bross, 1955

Secretary:

Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953

Scholarships/Fundraising:

Arthur Lutzke, 1963

Les Fein, Honorary Chair

High School 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

Beverly Schulman Kass

Dave Lieberfarb, 1965

Bert Manhoff, 1938

Adilah Quddus, 1971

Linda Reaves, 1972

Gerald Russell, 1974

Dave Schechner, 1946

Vivian Simons, 1959

Charles Talley, 1966

Gail Washington, 1971

Sam Weinstock, 1955

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ALUMNI ARE GIVING BACK!

We Raised Over \$50,000 For College Scholarships

Let's hear a drum roll from the Weequahic High School Marching Band. **During 2002-03, the WHS Alumni Association raised more than \$50,000 for college scholarships!** An impressive accomplishment - and the magic of Weequahic continues. So how did all this happen in such a relatively short period of time? Here's our story.

In 1997, the *Weequahic High School Alumni Association* was established with a unique vision. We wanted to use the large resources of successful Weequahic High School graduates to provide support for the current students at Weequahic. But we also had some difficult questions to ask and doubts to overcome. What could we offer the students of Weequahic High School today? In what ways could we give back to a school that had given us so much? How could we make a significant difference in the lives of students who follow in our footsteps?

We also realized that visions do not always turn into reality, that good intentions have a way of falling short of their mark, that sometimes the challenges are just too overwhelming. What would make us think that our small fledgling alumni group could create something that rarely ever happens within a public urban high school setting?

We tried to imagine how this vision would translate into alumni action. Would it be possible for us to capture the interest of our alumni and transform our fond memories and good feelings into something special and enduring that would benefit students today? Would our alumni want to pass-on our rich legacy - *growing up in a caring community and attending an outstanding high school* - to future generations of Weequahic students? Would our alumni be willing to buy into the concept of "giving back" - and if so, in what numbers?

In June 2003, we received an answer - a resounding "YES" when our scholarship account hit an all-time high. It's gratifying to know that all these monies have come from both sizable as well as smaller gifts from alumni, faculty and friends. And we now have 10 scholarship funds honoring teachers, parents, and classes.

The funds created in memory of legendary teachers **Hannah Litzky, Sadie Rous, Leo Pearl, and Maxine Boatwright** are becoming more substantial. With this issue, three new funds begin - two in honor of former teachers **Marie E. O'Connor** and **Reada** and **Dr. Harry Jellinek** - and one established by the **College Women's Club of Essex County**.

Class reunions have also picked-up our momentum and are now donating their surplus monies for scholarships or are creating funds in the name of their class. Our thanks to the classes of **June 1940, 1945, 1949, January 1952, June 1952, 1980, and 1985**.

More than a year ago, we formed a *Fundraising-Scholarship Committee* currently chaired by Art Lutzke, 1963, with Sheldon Bross, 1955, Dave Schechner, 1946, Judy Bennett, 1972, and Yvonne Causbey, 1977, as members. Coach Les Fein is the Honorary Chairman. Our goal is to create a large endowment fund that would finance scholarships on an annual basis. During the past four years, over 50 awards have been made, ranging in amounts from \$500 to \$4,000. Many of those students are on their way to getting a college degree.

"We are so proud of you," says Hal Braff, our founder and Co-President. "So many of you have honored former teachers donating to our scholarship funds in their memory, that we can now provide opportunity for more of our kids to enter college than ever in our history. What a glorious and meaningful way to acknowledge the gifts we received from the remarkable faculty who brought us up and opened our eyes to the wonders of life."

"We encourage all of you to provide a permanent memorial to your parents and teachers by establishing a fund in their name - and thereby giving a Weequahic youngster a chance for a college education and a more fulfilled life. Thank you so much for your generosity."

If you would like to establish a scholarship, please contact Art Lutzke at alutzke@yahoo.com. To make a donation to a scholarship fund, send a check to: **WHS Alumni Association, P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07102**. See page 18 for a listing of the various funds.

Thank You For Your Scholarship Fund Contribution!

1. WHS Alumni General Fund

Irving Ackerman, 1944
Dorothy Barnes, 1959
David Beckerman, 1943
Beatrice Kaplan Brown, 1937
Ellen Kimmelman Brown, 1960
Luysynthia Carter, 1967
Class of June 1940
Class of 1949
Class of January 1952
Class of June 1952
Class of 1980
Merle Rosen Cohen, 1963
Stuart Confield, 1963
Michael Cosby, 1974
Michael Diamond, 1963
Sandra Serbin Dresdner, 1956
Maria Piacente Galeota, 1959
Howard Goldberg, 1964
Marvin Goldberg, 1947
Brian Klappholz, 1963
Anne Kramer, 1961
Merle Kurzrock, 1964
Harold Leder, 1940
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
Carl Wolf

2. Maxine Boatwright Memorial Fund

Lawrence Belford, 1957
Jeanette Bevet-Mills, 1963
Walter Brownlee, 1961
Marshana Chapman, Faculty
Arnold Cohen, 1965
Peter Cutty & Sandra Graff
Frances Davis
Saunders Davis, Former Faculty
Martin Dickerson
Linda Edwards
Janice Findley, Faculty
Mildred Givens
Mary Hicks
Hilma Hitchener
Adell Howard
Cheryl Howard, Faculty
Floyd Hunt, Jr.
Janice Lanier, Faculty
Mary Larsen
Dave Lieberfarb, 1965, Former Faculty
Lela Lynch
Mordecai Podhoretz, 1964
Anna Acey Robertson
Grace Simmons
Nyoka Stackhouse-Green, Faculty
Cheryl Sampson Taylor, 1967, Faculty

Thomas Tilley, Former Faculty
Dolores Mayberry Trimiew, 1964
Anne Williams, Faculty
Mary Young
Hugh & Doris Young
Phil Yourish, 1964

3. Reada & Harry Jellinek Fund

Theodore Jellinek, 1957
Marie Jellinek
Jean Carol Jellinek

4. Hannah Litzky Memorial Fund

Alan Adler, 1964
Judi Ayre, 1962
Marvin Bernstein, 1940
Deborah Reider Bazes, 1966
Beryl Lief Benderly, 1960
Lou Bodian, 1964
Lee Casper
Bruce Cohen, 1955
Michael Cosby, 1974
Robert Gabriner, 1959
Nancy Wildstein Curtis, 1958
Dennis Estis, 1965
Marilyn Feitel, Former Faculty
Richard Friedman, 1965
Stuart Friedman, 1959
Judith Herr, 1964
Harold Hodes, 1960
Helen Gorlin Hoffman, 1940
Simon Kaplan, 1942
Michael Kerner, 1963
Howard Klein, 1966
Susan Levine, 1965
Stanley Levy, 1960
Diana Lieberman, 1967
Paula Litzky, 1966
Paul Lyons, 1960
Janice Misurell-Mitchell, 1963
Sharon Gaidemak O'Neil, 1960
Robert Pearl, 1955
Martha Rennie, 1964
Clifford Rosenthal, 1962
Suzanne Salsbury, 1966
Burton Sebold, 1952
Sanford Simon, 1950
Jean-Rae Turner, 1938
Marc Weiner, 1966
Paula Silverman Weinstock, 1941
Ellen Weisburd, 1966
Carolyn Krichman Widerman, 1945
Lois Wilner, 1953
Fraida Yavelberg, 1960

5. Marie E. O'Connor Fund

Harold Braff, 1952
Elaine Braff

6. Sadie Rous Memorial Fund

Martin Bernstein, 1940
Sidney Bernstein, 1955
Linda Samow Boginsky, 1956
Herbert Brotspies, 1959
Bruce Cohen, 1955
Harvey Cohen, 1953
Clive Cummis, 1945
Fred Decter, 1960
Seymour Zoom Fleisher, 1940
Ezra Friedlander, 1958
Barbara Rous Harris, 1959
Judy Herr, 1964

Lester Heyward, 1967
Helen Gorlin Hoffman, 1940
Harold Hodes, 1960
Marion Kaplan, 1963
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

7. Leo Pearl Memorial Fund

Ellen Kimmelman Brown, 1960
Fred Decter, 1960
Les Fein
Harriet Freeman, 1960
Maria Piacente Galeota, 1959
Aileen Marcus, 1968
Ken Javerbaum
Tema Yeskel Javerbaum, 1964
Dana Jo-Pearl
Ada Pearl
Lauri Pearl Friedman
Ronald Pearl
Neil Rothstein, 1959
Les Schofferman, 1964
Lawrwnce Toma, 1950

8. Academic / Performing Arts Fund, Class of 1945

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
Ellen Gradenwitz, 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

9. College Women's Club of Essex Cty Fund

Dorothy Rowe Scott, 1939

10. Class of 1985 Scholarship Fund

Marjorie Barnes, 1985

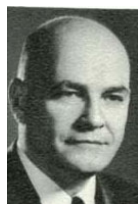
☺ In 2000, the class of 1949 donated \$842.00 from their reunion for scholarships.

Three New Scholarship Funds

Reada & Dr. Harry Jellinek



When Weequahic High School opened in 1933 with an exciting young faculty, two of the original members were Reada Siegler and Harry Jellinek. They met and before long were married. Thus began a long family association with Weequahic.



Reada Jellinek attended South Side High School and New Jersey College for Women (now Douglass College). With a degree in Library Science she worked at the Newark Public Library before beginning a career of about 40 years as librarian at Weequahic. She is remembered for her keen intellect and her cheerful eagerness in helping

students use library resources, as well as her resoluteness about maintaining an atmosphere conducive to serious application. She remained active after her retirement, serving as president of the Essex County Retired Educators Association.

Dr. Harry Jellinek, originally a dropout from Barringer, went back to complete his high school studies at the pre-collegiate division of New York University. He continued his education at NYU, earning Bachelor's and Doctoral degrees, the latter in Experimental Education. At Weequahic he was teacher, then head of the Business Department, and finally Acting Vice-Principal.

He then became principal of West Kinney Junior High School, and ultimately principal of Central Evening High School (where he started a program for continuing education for pregnant girls). His natural leadership skills melded gracefully with his warmth and compassion. In his retirement he devoted considerable energy to promoting the interests of senior citizens, especially in the areas of educational opportunities and travel.

Dr. Jellinek died in 1986. Mrs. Jellinek lives in an Assisted Living residence in Massachusetts. This scholarship is in honor of two of Weequahic's devoted and talented charter faculty to provide an opportunity for a present day student - in continuity with the long dedication of Dr. and Mrs. Jellinek to Weequahic students during their tenure.

This fund is being established by Reada and Harry's son and daughter-in-law, Dr. Theodore and Marie Jellinek and their daughter Jean Carol, with the initial amount of two thousand dollars.

Marie E. O'Connor



With a contribution of \$1,000, a scholarship fund in honor of famed English teacher Marie E. O'Connor has been established. Miss O'Connor, now 94 years old, is revered by thousands of her students. She taught at Weequahic for 18 years from 1940 to 1958.

In an article written by one of her many adoring students, Robert Werbel, 1955, describes Miss O'Connor as follows: "...she brought to the classroom a disciplined love of learning through which her students knew that, while she would be setting high standards for them, they would not be greater than the demands of excellence that she required of herself as a teacher." During her tenure at Weequahic, she became famous for her "word of the day," her familiar maxim "writing is re-writing," and for wearing "purple."

If you have fond memories of Miss O'Connor, please honor her by contributing to this scholarship fund and also by writing to her at Applewood Estates, 1705 Applewood Drive, Freehold, NJ 07728. She would love to hear from you and promises to not send back your letter with red marks and comments in the margins.

College Women's Club of Essex County

In 1903 in the city of Newark, the *College Women's Club of Essex County* was founded with the purpose of providing support for women who wanted the opportunity of a higher education. The group joined the American Association of University Women in 1925. The current President is Dorothy Rowe Scott, a 1938 graduate of Weequahic High School.

With great sadness, the organization, after one hundred years of service, has decided to disband. One of their final acts was to donate \$6,000 to the Alumni Association for the creation of an annual scholarship fund for deserving young women from Weequahic. A \$1,000 scholarship will be awarded for each of the next six years. The name, *College Women's Club of Essex County*, will live on as the name of the scholarship fund.

ALUMNI STATS

(The following list represents only the highest numbers in each category)

Mailing List

5,123

Membership

1,201

By States

2,887 - New Jersey
500 - Florida
310 - California
235 - New York
79 - Pennsylvania
74 - Maryland
48 - Massachusetts
44 - North Carolina
43 - Arizona
41 - Texas
40 - Georgia
38 - Virginia

By Counties in NJ

1,193 - Essex
551 - Union
301 - Middlesex
200 - Morris
150 - Monmouth
91 - Ocean

By Cities/Towns in NJ

375 - Newark
178 - West Orange
165 - Livingston
134 - Springfield
85 - Millburn/Short Hills
80 - Edison
61 - South Orange
60 - Monroe Township
58 - Maplewood
100 - New York City

By Countries

15 - Israel
4 - Canada
3 - England
2 - Spain
2 - Germany
1 - Holland
1 - France
1 - Switzerland
1 - Denmark
1 - Ecuador
1 - Costa Rica
1 - Virgin Islands

By Class Years

1963 - 384
1964 - 364
1945 - 340
1960 - 271
1966 - 224
1940 - 214
1961 - 205
1959 - 195
1953 - 194
1948 - 189
1951 - 171
1991 - 135

WHS Alumni Married to WHS Alumni

296

LESLIE ST

HAWTHORNE AV

CHANCELLOR AV

HOBSON ST

PESHINE AV

CLINTON PL

visit the old neighborhood at

www.weequahicalumni.org

DEWEY ST

LYONS AV

OSBORNE TER

WEEQUAHIC AV

BERGEN ST

- ★ register now ★ 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 more about the important work of the WHS Alumni Association

He Still Remembers To Duck - A Newark Story

By Sandra E. West, Class of 1964 - From the Newark Arts Council Newsletter

It was in the late 1940s, and the Negro Migration was drawing to a close. The migrants brought with them stories from the old country. Some stories were chilling. So chilling that a retelling was forbidden. Others, up North stories like this one, were told time and time again by migrants and became family lore. One of those migrants, from North Carolina, was my Uncle Edward. He was 17 and I was 18 months. My mother, and my father who is Uncle Edward's brother, invited him to stay with us in the industrial promised land of Newark, New Jersey in our tiny G.I. cottage at 19 Boyd Street.

19 Boyd Street was Government Issue (G.I.). It was set up for Black servicemen when they came home from World War II. They don't make houses like that anymore. We lived in the Third Ward, straight up Springfield Avenue, where houses were huge, two and three-story, gray clapboard structures, some with outhouses, and fire trap stairs running down the back. Houses for *drylongso* people like in the 1960s movie classic "Nothing But A Man" with Abbey Lincoln and Ivan Dixon. *Drylongso* means "ordinary" as John Langston Gwaltney explains in "Drylongso: A Self-Portrait of Black America." My people were *drylongso*.

The Boyd Street house was great, I thought. It was a one story, one family house, not of usual Third Ward breed. It had a huge front yard where my fluffy dog Snowball loved to run. There was a picket fence all around. When cousin Carolyn came from Harlem to visit, she rocked me in my wooden horse on a sunny back porch all day long. Godmother Carrie was right next door in the apartment house on the left, so I had easy access to her warm bosomy bear hugs. Next door, Regina's mother made fragrant soup for all the kids from vibrant carrots and peas surely planted and nurtured by a gardener named Van Gogh. It was a delicious, loving place to live, that Boyd Street.

Directly across the street from my house was a junkyard. They don't make those anymore either. Big city junkmen were the genesis of the modern environmental movement. The Boyd Street junkman dealt in rags and old iron from a horse-drawn buggy, just like what Oscar Brown, Jr. sang about in his urban folk song 20 years later. Next door to the right of our cottage was the Twenty-Three Club. The Twenty-Three was a

hole in the wall that had a wailing jukebox. The club played twangy, downhome blues that the Carolina migrants sang to and moaned over. They listened to "Bad Bad Whiskey, Made Me Leave My Happy Home" and "Caldonia, Caldonia, What Makes Your Big Head So Hard" and cried out for towns and hamlets with idyllic names, names that roared and fell off their lips like decades of unrequited longing. Kinston. Falling Creek. Roaring River. LaGrange. The migrants were homesick.

Music was also a given inside our house. A tiny parlor Victrola played crooners and bluesers from the latest 78-speed records. Tunes like "I May Hate Myself In The Morning For Falling In Love Tonight" and "Everyday I Got The Blues," songs I still know all the words to, songs I know now are the same songs.

Our two-bedroom cottage was compact but large in communal spirit. There was always room for one more during the migration. My mother and father made a cot for Uncle Edward in my nursery. He slept across the room from my crib. He left our room every morning to work at Mothers Food Company.

Uncle Edward came to New Jersey to work because there were no decent jobs in Kinston for young Black men. In Kinston, a small town that calls itself a city, grown Black men were always boys. That's what they were called: boys. So, they migrated North for manhood, into the Industrial Age of good jobs. There was Mothers Foods in Newark. The Ballantine Brewery on Belmont Avenue around the corner from Boyd Street stared straight into the stained-glass windows of Queen of Angels Roman Catholic Church.

Englehard Meat Packers hired a considerable number of Black men, my father among them and, later, General Motors in nearby Harrison. Eventually, almost all of my uncles and my father worked at General Motors for middle class salaries, a new car every year, and fat, early retirement packages.

There was no industrial revolution for Black people in Kinston or Falling Creek. Just tobacco, cotton, and domestic service. Uncle Edward, a *drylongso* man, wanted more. So, the government issue house at 19 Boyd Street was moving on up for him. Even if it meant sharing the nursery with me.

Being the only child at the time, I wasn't used to sharing my space with anyone. All the family's attention was showered upon me. My mother constantly held me in her arms. My father breathed life into red and blue balloons and twisted them into animal shapes to decorate my nursery. So many red rabbits and little blue kitty cats hung by hair ribbons from my nursery room ceiling that Uncle Edward advanced to his cot with caution every evening after a full day's work at Mothers.

The nursery was full of rainbows and my mother's red and white kitchen dazzled with southern fried chicken, pork chops smothered in onion gravy, and hot buttered potatoes. There was plenty. But, I was a growing child, and it seemed I never got enough. I was quick to cry for milk so they took to giving me a bottle to take to bed with me. I'd sleep with that bottle and sip as if it was laced with cognac. When my bottle was empty, around midnight or so, an alarm went off in my little head. My eyes popped open immediately. I pulled myself up by the crib slates, planted chubby feet sturdily on the mattress, held the bottle up to the moonlight shining through my nursery window and wailed at the empty sight before me. Enraged, I threw the empty milk bottle clear across the room towards poor Uncle Edward asleep in his cot.

Whether at a West family reunion or at an elder's wake, Uncle Edward - now a New Jersey homeowner and retired supervisor with years of Temple University education under his slim belt - takes center stage. He tells a litany of clean and slightly tinted jokes, tales from the old country, and migration lore. He recalls, for us, migrants who left rural homes with outhouses only to find those same outhouses in northern, promised-land flats.

He remembers for us, lest we forget, Twenty-Three Club sorrow songs played out on twangy steel. As he speaks, you can hear the rags and old iron man clogging down Boyd Street in his horse and buggy. Among the tales, always, is the now 50-year-old empty milk bottle story. Two parts griot and two parts Hollywood gag man, Uncle Edward sets the dramatic stage. He paints the picture of the red and blue menagerie in my Boyd Street nursery. Of the empty milk bottle sailing through the air at him from my crib across the room. And as he weaves the story in honor of times gone by, he still remembers to duck.

Sandra West is a writer and English professor living in Richmond, Virginia

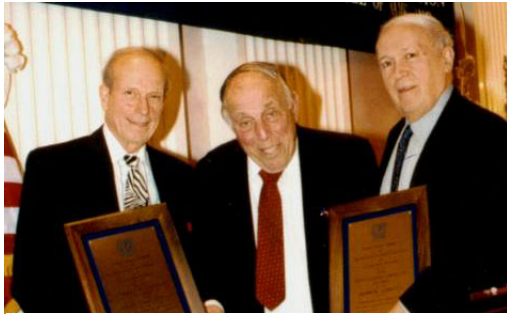
WHAT I WANT TO BE WHEN I GROW UP?

We found 750 alumni from our database who listed their occupation. We then charted those occupation categories that came up most frequently. The "unscientific" but interesting results are as follows:

1. Education
2. Medicine - Dentistry
3. Attorneys - Judges
4. Executives - Managers
5. Accounting - Bookkeeping
6. Sales
7. Entrepreneurs
8. Investments
9. Real Estate
10. Secretaries - Adm. Asst.
11. Engineering
12. Nursing - Practitioners
13. Insurance
14. Homemaker
15. Technology
16. Law Enforcement
17. Journalism - Writing
18. Marketing
19. Social Work
20. Musicians
21. Pharmacy
22. Music

CHARLES & ALVIN LUBETKIN

Weequahic brothers are recipients of the 2003 Distinguished American Award



L-R Charles Lubetkin, Bert Manhoff (1938 Grad & VP Essex NFF Chapter), Alvin Lubetkin

On March 19th, Charles and Alvin Lubetkin received the 2003 Distinguished American Award from the Essex County Chapter of the National Football Foundation and College Hall of Fame at their 38th Annual Scholar Athlete Dinner. Both Lubetkin brothers had exceptional athletic careers at Weequahic High School in the late 40's and early 50's.

Charles Lubetkin received Weequahic High School's *Outstanding Athlete Award* in 1949. He gained All-City basketball honors and captained the school's track team. He is a 1953 graduate of Newark College of Engineering where he earned a degree in Civil Engineering and played three years of basketball and ran track. For his athletic exploits, he was elected to the Hall of Fame by the NJ Institute of Technology (formerly NCE) in 1994. In 1953 he was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force and served as a jet fighter pilot in the European Theater.

Charles joined Brick Church Appliance in 1965 and became President of the company until its retail assets were sold in 1990. Since then, he has served as President and General Partner of several real estate companies. He has also been involved in many civic committees and associations, including the New Jersey Economic Council. Charles was appointed to that post by Governor Brendan Byrne and re-appointed by Governors Kean and Florio. Since 1979, he has also been on the Board of Directors of the New Jersey Retail Association.

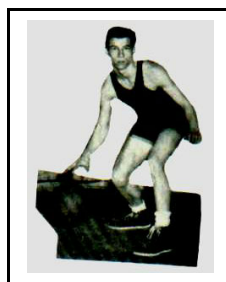
Alvin Lubetkin also received Weequahic High School's *Outstanding Athlete Award* in 1952. He was an All-State football selection in 1951, the year the high school won its first city championship. He scored 12 touchdowns in that season in an eight game schedule - a school record. He also gained All-City and All-County honors in basketball and set a single game record when he scored 30 points in 20 minutes of court time. Alvin is a 1957 graduate from Harvard University where he earned a degree in economics.

He moved to Houston in 1961 and joined J.S. Oshman's, a sporting goods company where he was elected President and C.E.O. in 1970. During the next 15 years, Alvin led the company's expansion from ten stores to two hundred with revenue growing from \$10 million to \$300 million.

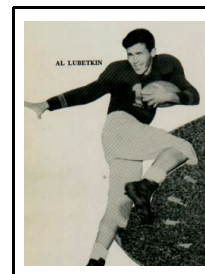
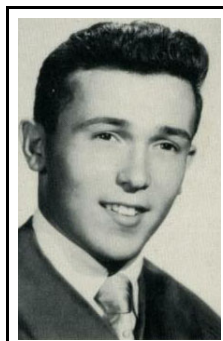
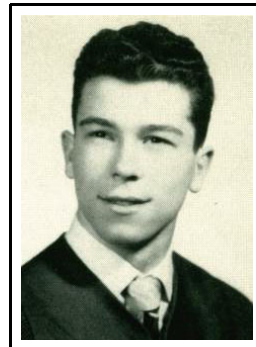
He later conceived and developed SuperSports USA, the most exciting sporting goods retail format operating today. His new concept placed basketball courts, tennis courts, batting and golf driving cages in 60,000 square foot upgraded Oshman stores to provide a truly exciting shopping experience for the sports enthusiast. Integrating his passion for sports with a successful business career, Alvin focused on the Super Sports USA concept as the cornerstone of Oshman's future.

In recognition of his achievements, he was named a bronze award winner in Financial World magazine's 1996 *Chief Executive Officer of the Year* competition. After leading the transformed company to record sales and profits in 2000, he merged the company with Gart Sports a year later. He now serves as a consultant and member of the board of the \$1.1 billion sporting goods retailer.

Alvin has always been active in community, business and civic organizations. He has served on the board of the March of Dimes and for three 3-year terms on the Board of Directors of the National Sporting Goods Association. He also is a frequent speaker and panel member at real estate and sporting goods conferences.



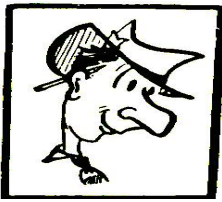
Charles (Tudy)



Alvin

The 1st Decade of TV

\$64,000 Question
77 Sunset Strip
Abbott & Costello
Alfred Hitchcock Presents
American Bandstand
Arthur Godfrey Talent Scouts
Bozo The Clown
Bing Crosby Show
Bob Cummings - Love That Bob
Burns & Allen
Captain Kangaroo
Captain Video
Davy Crockett
December Bride
Dennis The Menace
Dick Tracy
Dinah Shore Show
Ding Dong School
Dragnet
Edward R. Murrow
Ed Sullivan Show
Father Knows Best
Felix The Cat
Flash Gordon
GE Theater
Goldbergs
Gunsmoke
Have Gun Will Travel
Hit Parade
Honeymooners
Hopalong Cassidy
Howdy Doody
I Love Lucy
I Remember Mama
I've Got A Secret
Jack Benny Show
Jackie Gleason Show
John Nagy
Junior Frolics
Kukla, Fran & Ollie
Lassie
Lawrence Welk Show
Leave It To Beaver
Liberace
Life of Riley
Life & Legend of Wyatt Earp
Lone Ranger
Looney Tunes
Martha Raye Show
Maverick
Merry Mailman
Mickey Mouse Club
Mighty Mouse
Millionaire
Milton Berle Show
My Friend Flicka
My Little Margie
Name That Tune
Our Gang / Little Rascals
Our Miss Brooks
Ozzie & Harriet
Paul Winchell & Jerry Mahoney
Perry Como Show
Perry Mason
Pinky Lee
Price Is Right
Rawhide
Real McCoys
Red Buttons Show
Red Skelton Show
Rifleman
Rin Tin Tin
Romper Room
Rootie Kazootie
Roy Rogers
Sergeant Bilko - Phil Silvers
Sid Caesar - Show of Shows
Sky King
Tales of Wells Fargo
This Is Your Life
Topper
Wagon Train
Wait Disney
Winky Dink
You Bet Your Life - Groucho Marx
Zane Gray Theater



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.

★ **Dorothy Scott Rowe, 1938**, was the first graduate of Weequahic High School to become the director of the *Weequahic Adult School* and is the President of the *College Women's Club of Essex County* which is establishing a scholarship fund at Weequahic.

★ **Paul Goodman, 1945**, has been nominated for a Grammy 22 times in the Sound Engineering category and is the winner of three Grammys. For 36 years, he worked for RCA as an Audio Engineer doing Broadway shows and orchestral, classical and jazz recordings.

★ **Hal Braff, 1952**, has become Of Counsel to the firm of Margulies, Wind & Herrington in Jersey City and will continue his practice in litigation and Alternate Dispute Resolution.

★ **Lois Weinstein, 1953**, has served as the President of the NJ Counseling Association and President of the National Employment Counseling Association. Currently, she is the Legislative Chairperson for the state AFL-CIO Retirees Department.

★ **Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953**, has been installed as President of the Beth Israel Hospital Auxiliary and is the chair of the Hillside Planning Board.

★ **Harlene Gelman Horowitz, 1958**, a member of SHARE, INC., participated in its 50th Anniversary benefit performance by tap-dancing with Hollywood stars. The organization raises funds for children who are abused, developmentally disabled, or have AIDS.

★ **Don Kalfus, 1958**, serves on the Board of Directors of the NJ Tap Ensemble which has performed at the NJ Performing Arts Center in Newark.

★ **Regina Marshall Adesanya, 1967**, is the President of the Essex County Zonta Club, a volunteer group that has 70 clubs and 32,000 members worldwide and develops projects designed to enhance the status of women.

★ **Sheila Oliver, 1970**, the Director of the Essex County Department of Citizen Services, was a recipient of the "*Dare To Dream*" award presented by the Essex County Urban League.

★ **Captain Bryan H. Morris, 1974**, was recently promoted to Deputy Chief of the Newark Police Department.

★ **Alturrick Kenney, 1995** is an aide to Mayor Sharpe James of Newark.

★ **Darryl Handcock, 1996**, former WHS basketball star and *Newark Athlete of the Year* graduated from Morehouse College in Georgia as a Business Administration major.

★ Mazel-tov to **Les and Ceil Fein** on their 60th Anniversary. Les was a former WHS faculty member and basketball coach in the 50's & 60's.

★ **Ron Stone**, WHS Vice-Principal and leader of the administrative team this past year, has been appointed Acting Principal at Weequahic.

★ **Gabe Nevola**, former music teacher and orchestra leader at Clinton Place Jr. High School, has served as the conductor of the 35-piece Bloomfield Mandolin Orchestra for the past 30 years. He retired from the Newark School System in 1989 after 40 years.



Larry Dinetz, of Monroe Township, NJ, a 1954 grad, recently made a hole-in-one using a 9-iron on the 115-yard 17th hole at The Meadows at Middlesex, in Plainsboro.

Some Notable Accomplishments From The Children Of Our Alumni

Mitchell J. Freedman, the son of Tina Centuori

Freedman and Bud Freedman, 1952 has written a book entitled *A Disturbance of Fate*. This book is a vibrant work of alternative history that answers the provocative question of what would have happened had Robert F. Kennedy survived the 1968 assassination attempt. *A Disturbance of Fate* dares to dream about an alternative past...and provide inspiration for a more enlightened present and future. Dan E. Moldea, author of *The Killing of Robert Kennedy* says that "I am simply blown away by the imagination and scholarship that has gone into Mitchell Freedman's fabulous novel."

Keith Gaby, the son of Patricia Venokur Gaby Kaplan, 1952, and Dan Gaby, 1951, had a film he wrote "*The Quality of Light*"

shown at the Santa Barbara Film Festival and the Philadelphia Film Festival. The Festival audiences voted it one of the top three American independent fiction features (aside from documentaries and foreign films). It won the NFL Films Technical Achievement Award, which is for cinematography, editing, sound, and overall production values. The Philadelphia City Paper's review called the film "something worth prizing."

Zach Braff, the son of Hal Braff, 1952, has been the star of the hit TV comedy "*Scrubs*" for the past two years. The show is in the top 15 of the Nielsen ratings and has been renewed for a 3rd year on NBC. In addition, he is currently directing and acting in a movie that he wrote called "*Large's Ark*" with Natalie Portman and Ron Leibman, which was filmed in North Jersey.



Annual Reunion Dinner in Long Beach California

Charlotte Laufer Goldstein, Les Safier, Debby Schwartz, Ed Berman, Ruth Blumer Greenstein, Gene Greenstein, Sherman Ninburg, Rose Ninburg, and the late Lenny Kaplan

**TASTE
OF N.J.**



**BROOKE
TARABOUR**

When I was in high school in Newark, I used to take the bus downtown after school to work at a collection agency on Branford Place. It was an awful job, tracking down poor

people who couldn't pay their bills, but I liked being downtown where all the action was. Hahne & Company, Bamberger's, Kresge's - what teenager didn't enjoy shopping at those great department stores?

My mother worked at Bamberger's, and sometimes we would meet at Hobby's Delicatessen & Restaurant for dinner before heading home. It was convenient, the food was good, it was always jumping and you usually ran into someone you knew.

In hindsight, I guess, although Hobby's wasn't in a neighborhood per se, it's been a meet-and-greet place for a lot of people from a lot of different neighborhoods for as long as I can remember. Today, Hobby's is still jumping and it's still a meet-and-greet place for people from all over who work and shop in downtown Newark. And it's nice to see that everything old is new again.

At lunch, for instance, the crowd may be multi-cultural, but most are ordering the same dishes as my mother and I did. I visited Hobby's a few weeks ago and talked to the Brummer family to see what's happening at the 90-year-old deli. I hadn't been there since the 1970s, I guess, but I'd have to say the place looks and feels pretty much the same as I remembered.

It turns out some of the staff have been here so long, they might have waited on us back then. As for the food, you still get a bowl of pickles on the table when you sit down and, not surprisingly, a "#5" over-stuffed sandwich is still the biggest seller on the menu (corned beef and pastrami with cole slaw and Russian dressing, \$8.95).

Everything I tasted at Hobby's I liked, especially the potato pancakes (\$1.50 each). They were crispy, with a good onion kick, and I could have eaten two if I didn't "have" to try the corned beef, which was lean and delicious. I also tried a piece of brisket and some chicken soup with a matzo ball (\$2.60 per bowl). The matzo ball was a good compromise to the sinkers or floaters you usually have to suffer through and the consommé was well-seasoned.

There are 17 over-stuffed sandwiches on the menu and none is for the dainty palate - or for those in fear of heart incidents, for that matter. You can combine the old standbys - corned beef, pastrami, turkey, tongue and chopped liver - any way you wish and you might want to split it with a friend so you can try something else.

What I like the most about Hobby's is what hasn't changed through the years. Corned beef is still pickled on the premises, whole turkeys are roasted every morning, blintzes are hand-made. Even the onion rings are fresh.

The menu has plenty of sandwiches, both cold and hot/open, daily specials like homemade turkey pot pie and open tuna melts (both \$6.50) and tuna, chicken or egg salad platters. If you're really hungry, you can order meat loaf (\$8.50), brisket and potato pancakes or



roast turkey dinners (both \$10.75), among other complete meals.

Another thing that hasn't changed is the hands-on ownership you notice as soon as you walk in the door. How many other restaurateurs can say their office is literally in the middle of the restaurant? Just inside the door are two desks put together, piled high with work. The wall between them is filled with orders, bills and other papers; this is obviously not for show - the Brummers want to keep an eye on things at all times.

Hobby's has a history of memorable owners who kept the place going through good times and bad. Samuel Brummer, who bought the place in 1963 with his wife Ronni, told me how it evolved. He said a man named Teitelbaum - who originally had a deli on Bergen Street - opened the present site about 90 years ago. Teitelbaum sold it to a man named Hockhauser, who renamed it Hocky's in the 1930s. The people who bought it from Hockhauser just before World War II simply removed the "c" and the "k" to save money on a new sign, substituted "bb" and Hobby's was born.

Brummer had worked in a few area delis and eventually owned a couple in Newark and lower Manhattan after arriving from Poland in 1940. His sons Marc and Michael grew up in the business as kids and then went away to college, with degrees in politics and economics, respectively. Having spent all

their childhood summers at the deli instead of camp, they and their parents had decided good educations would keep them far away from the family business.

Wrong. When Samuel had a heart attack in '86, Marc and Michael came back home and went to work doing what they did best. Samuel turned the business over to his sons in 1992, but you can find him and Ronni here on most days, busy as ever. Ronni's mother, Helen Lalin, known to all as "Meema," is 92 now, but still does the payroll once a week. This is a close, affectionate family. After working side by side six days a week, they talk on the phone at night and gather together at one or the other's home on Sundays.

Hobby's has survived through street riots and the economic devastation that followed, the closing of the department stores and the flight of the large corporations. But in the past five years, downtown Newark has seen a significant rebirth, and the Brummers' family business has prospered along with their neighbors.

As for their clientele, no doubt today's city kids who work downtown after school meet their moms at Hobby's to enjoy a "#5" or some soothing chicken soup. Some things, thankfully, never have to change.

Star-Ledger writer Brooke Tarabour is a 1965 graduate and Rona Lalinga Brummer, the wife of Sam Brummer, is a January 1951 graduate.

Reunions Coming Up

1986-87, Aug. 23, 2003

Saturday, Reunion Picnic, South Mountain Reservation, Oakdale Section, West Orange, NJ. Contact Elliott Clayton at elliottclayton1987@hotmail.com.

1983, 20th, Sept. 19, 2003

Friday, Galloping Hill Inn, Union, NJ
Contact Janice Jones (973) 273-1887 / jahaadnasir@hotmail.com or Roz Samuels crs@ntuافت.com.

1963, 40th, Oct. 11, 2003

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

1943 Jun., 60th, Oct. 12, 2003

Sunday, 11:30 AM, Orange Lawn Tennis Club, South Orange, NJ. Contact Alan Brookman at (908) 221-0578 / ahbdds@optonline.net or Sarah Doppelt at (973) 992-7488 or ssd92@aol.com

1953 Jun., 50th, Oct. 25, 2003

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

1964, 40th, Oct. 9, 2004

Saturday, 7 PM, Marriott Hotel at Newark Liberty International Airport, Newark, NJ. Contact Wendy Kaufman Nowak at (908) 722-1874 / weequahic1964@aol.com.

Reunions Being Planned

Jan. 1954, 50th

Month of May 2004. More details coming.
Contact Charlie Bernhaut at (908) 217-1358 / chasjew@aol.com

Sail Away Reunion

TO ALL WEEQUAHIC ALUMNI across the country. Let's reunite from the *Hard Time 30's*, *War Torn 40's*, *Rock Time 50's*, *Sophisticated 60's*, *Swinging 70's*, *Elegant 80's*, and *Prosperous 90's*.

Winter with us in Florida in February at a SAIL AWAY REUNION. Let's hear from you, details will follow upon interest shown. Contact Judee Slatnick Horel at (561) 744-7788 / judee.sh@juno.com or Jane Manheim Jurick (954) 472-2215 / janejurick@aol.com

REUNION REVIEWS

Florida Reunion at Hunters Run, By Sandy Guritzky, 1953

I live at Hunters Run, a community of 1600 families in Boynton Beach, Florida. A small group of us discovered that we all graduated from Weequahic High School. We decided to have a Hunters Run Weequahic reunion. We thought maybe there were 15 to 20 Weequahic graduates here. I put a notice on the bulletin board and by word of mouth, to our surprise, people began coming out of the woodwork.

The reunion was planned for March 9, 2003. What we thought would be a group of 15 to 20 people grew to 58 graduates from the years 1935 to 1959. Some people who met each other in our community did not know that they were both graduates of Weequahic High School.

We had close to 70 people including spouses for our reunion. People brought their yearbooks, old issues of the Calumet and some people wore their school letters. This gathering brought back many memories for us. People were overjoyed to rediscover each other and to talk about our days in high school. There was a glow in the air. We now have formed a camaraderie among the group. It was decided that we should continue this reunion every year.

There is just something about our days at Weequahic that cannot be duplicated and I cannot in words express what this reunion meant to all of us. I know that there are many communities like ours and if this is read in the Calumet more people may rediscover their roots. Thank you for what you are doing.

June 1948, 55th Reunion, By Ron Lauer

A good time was had by all at the Dolce Hamilton Park Hotel in Florham Park on May 17th when the class of 1948 celebrated their 55th class reunion. The camaraderie, ambiance, dinner (created with a flair and pleasing to the eye and palate) and music by Kravitz combined to delight everyone.

The opportunity to catch-up, reminisce, and share stories about our school days and the present was fulfilling and fun. Approximately 70 classmates of the June 1948 class, 4 or 5 from the January 1948 class and more than 30 "mates" and friends attended the evening affair.

Wally Babbitt greeted the assembled, Artie Buckner served as "MC", and Class President George Kaye and Vice President Ron Lauer spoke briefly. School spirit was evident from the resounding chorus of voices singing "Hail Weequahic."

The committee deserves plaudits for developing the concept, making the arrangements, negotiating with the various

parties involved, and planning the menu and decorations. Our thanks to *Wally Babbitt*, Chairman, *Artie Buckner*, *Natalie Duberstein Diamant*, *Roy Dickes*, *Ernie Giordano*, *Eilene and Ron Lauer*, *Lillian Levy Lerner*, *Gerri Jerusky Levine*, *Joan Claire Marcus*, *Don Mopsig*, *Arnie Ram*, *Lila Glassberg Roberts*, *Claire Bernstein Schulman*, *Pearl Udin Sorkow*, and *Elaine Katowitz Zirulnick*. In addition, *Jerry Levine* and *Pete Roberts* contributed at meetings and manned the "welcome" table.

January 1953, 50th Reunion, By Beverly Schulman Kass

May 3rd, what a perfect evening. Excitement filled the air. Smiling faces and so many thoughts ran through the minds of our classmates. "I wonder what so and so will look like?" "Will so and so remember me?" Then when classmates began to enter, you heard over and over again "Is it really you?" It's been so long." It was wonderful!

The program presented by our classmates brought back memories of football, baseball, swimming and track, etc. We even spoke about the halls of the school. Each table had the name of someplace that was familiar to us, such as *Weequahic Diner*, *Halems*, *Stash's*, *Sid's*, *Betty Lynn's Sweet Shop*, *Sabins*, *The Tavern*, etc. The tables were festive and the food was tasty and plentiful. It was truly a night filled with wonderful memories that will last for many years to come.



Some January 1948 grads at their 55th Class Reunion,

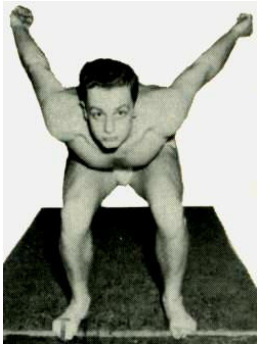


The Cameos at their 50th Class Reunion, January 1952,

L-R: Barbara Richter Weinberg, Joanne Rosen Friedman, Paula Tischler Goldfein, Marcia Kahan Rosenthal, Barbara Smith Tripp, Paula Katz Clupper, Leatrice Friedman Minzter, Avis Dresdner Weeks, Natalie Confield Tublitz.
In Front: Jane Auster Weisman

SPLASH!!! - 1947

By Larry (Tomasula) Tomas,
Class of January 1950



Rumors of a swimming pool at Weequahic persisted long before I entered our alma mater in 1947. Of course, after many explorations and interviews with "honest" upper-classmen, they proved to be false.

What I did discover was that we did have a swim team which was dissolved during World War II for various reasons including the fact that qualified coaches were serving their country during this horrendous period.

One thing did happen that year...a strong interest in having a swim team developed. Whether it was faculty or student motivated escapes this writer's memory; however, with the avid support of the Chairman of our Phys. Ed. Department, Mr. Charles Schneider, affectionately known as *The Bald Eagle*, a notice was posted on the gym bulletin board requesting that those boys interested in a swim team should sign up. Well, over fifty young men responded.

A group of us went to discuss this matter with Mr. Schneider and thus "the current" of an aquatic team began to flow. He contacted Benny Dispenziere who managed the Morris Avenue Baths which also housed a 20 yard pool. Mr. "D" was also the coach of the West Side High Swim Team. It was arranged that our boys could use the pool several times a week to practice on our own, but under Benny's supervision. Our attendance was great, even though we had to travel quite a distance across Newark. But we were highly motivated as we desired to have a swim team.

Charlie Schneider was quite impressed and informed us that when "Mr. D" thought we were ready, then obtaining a swim coach was the next step. Several of us helped coach the rest and a workout schedule was established. Fortunately, a childhood friend of mine was doing his student teaching in math at Weequahic. He also had a minor in Phys. Ed. Irving "Skippy" Stein was an outstanding swimmer for South Side High and showed considerable enthusiasm when approached for this new challenge. An interview was arranged with Mr. Schneider and aquatic history was made: we had our team and our new coach.

During the 1946-1947 season there were four high school teams competing in the City League: West Side, East Side, South Side and Central. Now, a year later, Arts and Weequahic were added to the list. The original four schools had many seasoned veterans, and with exception of a few, the vast majority of Indians were novices when it came to competition.

Some of our members assisted Coach Stein in helping the less-experienced swimmers. I had the opportunity of being in service in that capacity and also served as co-captain. The varsity members included Elvin Zeider, Alan Julian, Arnie Lambeck, Frank Glassgall, Neil and Ken Braun, Sandy Simon, Sheldon Sattler, Dick Shreiber, Art Carr, Frank Dondershein and Larry Tomasula.

Our 1947-48 season proved to be a learning and growing experience for all. We did not win many dual meets but progressed as the season moved towards its conclusion...The City Meet. Outstanding results were earned for Dick Shreiber, Neil Braun, Alan Julian and our 120 yard medley relay team which placed third and won a bronze medal for Larry Tomasula (backstroke), Arnie Lambeck (breaststroke), and Elvin Zeider (free style). These awards were given to us personally in the office of our Principal Max J. Herzberg.

Our swim team was a dream that materialized. We were confident that the 1948-49 season would bring "more honor to Weequahic High."



MEMORIES

By Sara Friedman Fishkin,
Class of 1960

I lived the first 2 years of my life in an apartment house on the corner of Avon Avenue and Belmont Avenue, but then our family moved to Schley Street between Keer Avenue and Field Place. I lived on Schley Street until the day I married, 20 years later.

My Dad, worked in Bamberger's more than 40 years, and he also worked their Thanksgiving Day parades. My mother worked in Ohrbachs. I recall one year when I was about 6 years old. It was a bitter cold day. My mother, brother and I took the #14 bus to either Military Park or Lincoln Park and waited on the curb for my father to pass by on his float.

While waiting, "The Mummers", that great marching band from Philadelphia, passed in front of us. Their wild costumes scared me because the men were so tall and their costumes so wild looking.

Just then my father's float arrived and he rescued me as he scooped me up onto his float and we rode all the way to the finish line of the parade. Another vivid memory is of the animated Christmas windows of Bamberger's which were filled with fantastic displays for the holidays.

It was one of the Bauman brothers, of Weequahic Diner fame, Leo I think, who lived in the next house on the corner of Keer Avenue and Schley Street. When their daughter grew out of her "2 wheeler" I was given that Schwinn bicycle and it became my first bike. I used to travel with other neighborhood kids into Hillside and Irvington in expeditions of adventure trying to "get lost" but we always found our way back home.

More Memories: "knock hockey" during the warm weather in the playground of Chancellor Avenue School. Air raid drills under the desk and in the basement of that school. My first kiss in front of "The Rock" at school. Well-done French fries in small brown bags with wooden forks at Syd's. My first "club jacket" bought from K&K Sporting Goods.

One of my greatest birthday presents was going to Ebbets Field in Brooklyn for a double header with the Dodgers vs. the Cincinnati Reds. And I'll never forget sitting in the stands of Untermyer Field with a new boyfriend who explained football to me and enabled me to be the rabid NFL fan I am today.

I can still name every teacher in Chancellor Ave. Grammar School, starting with Kindergarten, Mrs. Herman, up to 8th grade, Mrs. McCaffrey. Mr. Abe Kaplowitz was my 6th grade teacher and by far my favorite but I also adored the 5th grade teacher, Mrs. Dorothy Bonda. I started taking the #14 Clinton Ave. bus, alone, when I was 10 years old. My fondness for Newark, and Weequahic H.S. in particular, is made more special by dear friends from WHS. I am still in close contact by personal visit, phone and e-mail with Jeanette, Bette and Harriet.

...Several years ago, on a Sunday morning, I dragged my husband and New Jersey neighbors (he owned Brody Shoes on Bergen St. and Lyons Ave.) down memory lane as we traced the route I remembered of that #14 bus by driving down Chancellor Avenue, across Clinton Place, down Clinton Avenue, around Lincoln Circle, past the old Medical Tower, past the old Mosque Theater (where I went to see Fred Sales, Junior Frolics and Costa French Ice Cream on Channel 13), down Broad Street to the new NJPAC.

...Thank you for each edition of the Calumet. Not only do I relish each one, but I adore the picture of the school itself which graces page one of each issue. I can still see myself sharpening my pencil while looking out from a window on the third floor.

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

ABOUT LEO PEARL:

Ron Pearl, (Leo Pearl's Son)

Everyone in the Pearl family is thrilled about the Leo Pearl Scholarship Fund that has recently been established. We are eager to help in any way we can to further its growth and success and to see that it reflects the essence of what Dad contributed to all the students who had the "pleasure" of being in one of his Phys. Ed. classes, on one of his swim or cross country teams or were in some way helped by his dedication, guidance and devotion to getting kids on the right track to success.

Enclosed are checks for the Leo Pearl Scholarship Fund totaling \$5,000 from my mother Ada, my sister Laurie and her husband Howard, my sister Dana and her husband Henry, and my wife Candice and me.

...Thanks again for helping to keep Dad's name and memory alive. We would be happy to be involved in as many facets of the Leo Pearl Scholarship process as you feel practical and appropriate and look forward to hearing from you as the Leo Pearl Scholarship Fund continues to gather momentum.

Larry (Tomasula) Tomas, 1950

It seems that every time the Alumni Calumet arrives, I am more and more impressed with our group and what you are doing; therefore I am updating my membership and also including a check for the Leo Pearl Memorial Scholarship Fund.

Leo touched my life very strongly long before he came to Weequahic. After graduation in January 1950, he hired me to lifeguard and teach swimming at Temple B'nai Abraham when I was not doing my educational pursuits at the "old" Newark State Teachers College.

We became close...good friends and upon graduation, I was able to begin my first teaching position in Newark; thanks in part to his wonderful recommendation. Our relationship continued during my military duration and upon my discharge, this fantastic person hired me to direct the aquatic program at Spring Garden Country Club in Florham Park. This position led to other swimming positions in Westfield and Hunter, N.Y.

Leo was a very, very important person in my life; so it was with great sadness to learn of his

passing. Also, I had the good fortune of meeting his lovely wife and children (when they were quite young). My best wishes go to the Pearl family.

Maria Piacente Galeota, 1959

I especially loved the article on Leo Pearl as he was my mentor at WHS when I taught there from 1964 to 1973. We had lots of fun with him because he was a tremendous personality everyone loved and respected at a time when WHS and the city of Newark went through some very tough times. I became close to him and his family and my husband and I felt his loss deeply. We lost not just a friend but a true role model.

ABOUT ESTHER TUMIN:

Martha Lowenstein Rennie, 1964

...Esther Tumin was a warm human being as well as a terrific teacher. I had her for physics lab 2nd period in the morning. She'd not only had all of the experiments set up, but had completed the NY Times crossword puzzle - in ink - before we arrived each day. My class was a new A.P. Physics course in which the teachers were just one lesson ahead of the students all year long, as Esther herself mentioned the last time I saw her, a year and a half ago at my parents' 60th anniversary party. She and my mother remained close friends over the years, playing a weekly game of Scrabble until shortly before Esther's death. Ed Tumin was her brother-in-law. I shall miss Esther and remember her always with much fondness.

Marilyn Greenfeder Pomerantz, 1964

I have fond memories of Esther Tumin. She was a kind woman and a fine example of how a teacher could be a friend while still remaining an authority figure. How could I forget her in physics lab teaching us wave theory with slinkys.

During my sophomore year, Mrs. Tumin needed someone to watch her dog, a "mature" beagle named Pogo, while she was on sabbatical. I volunteered, and one semester of dog-sitting turned into a permanent adoption. Mrs. T visited Pogo frequently, but didn't want to disrupt her life again, so that dog remained with me, much to the delight of my whole family.

Weequahic/Clairmont Diner Cheesecake Recipe

*(copied directly from instructions given by the
Clairmont's pastry chef to Simeon Baron)*

Ingredients: 2 1/2 lb cream cheese (Philly only); 7 lg. eggs, room temp.; 2 cups heavy cream, room temp.; 1/2 cup evaporated milk, room temp.; 3 tbsp fresh lemon juice; 4 oz. butter (sweet); melted 1 3/4 cups sugar; 4 tbsp all purpose flour - combine with the sugar; 1 tbsp real vanilla extract (single fold preferred)

The original recipe specified that all ingredients were to be mixed by hand. The use of a really good mixer like the Kitchen Aid K5 using the beater blade on the stir setting serves very well.

1. Cream the cheese slowly until there are no lumps.
2. Add the flour and sugar mixture alternately with the melted butter, scraping the bowl often.
3. Add the eggs one at a time, incorporating each slowly.
4. Add the rest of the liquid ingredients, scraping the bowl often to keep everything evenly mixed and smooth.
5. Spray 1 10" or 2 8" springform pans with Bakers Joy or Pam and sprinkle graham cracker crumbs around the pan particularly where the sides meet the bottom of the pan.
6. Bake in a 365 preheated oven for 1 hr., 5 mins. The cake should be golden on top. Add 10 mins. more if necessary -- DO NOT BAKE ANY LONGER.
7. Turn off the oven and leave the cake to rest 1-2 hrs.
8. Refrigerate to thoroughly chill before removing the pan. The best way to cut this cake is to use a cheese wire, monofilament fish line or non-minted dental floss.

WHS ALUMNI STORE

Order on Page 18

Photos by Peter Herckev. 1964

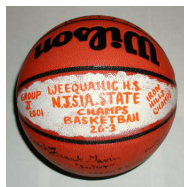


Marion Bolden is Re-Appointed Superintendent of Schools

For the previous 8 years, the Newark Public Schools have been under state control and for the past 3 years Marion Bolden has served as the State-appointed Superintendent of Schools. A transitional process has been set up for returning Newark to local control sometime in the near future. The first step was recently taken when Ms. Bolden was re-appointed by the State Board of Education as the permanent Superintendent.

Unlike many of Newark's past school leaders, Ms. Bolden is "home grown." She is a 1968 graduate of South Side High School and has been a teacher and administrator in the Newark school system for many years. We congratulate her on her selection and we look forward to a close and productive working relationship.

A New Athletic Center???



Newark Superintendent of Schools, Marion Bolden, is asking the City of Newark for \$15 million in aid to cover upcoming state budget reductions and also to consider floating \$147 million in bonds for school

improvements which could impact Weequahic High School. If implemented, about \$5 million would be used to build a new athletic center at the high school where the school district can host state tournaments and another \$2 million would be spent to renovate Untermann Field. Currently, the high school basketball teams practice in the school's antiquated gymnasiums and play its home games at George Washington Carver Elementary School.

High School Is Upgrading Facilities

Even with limited funds due to severe budget cuts throughout the Newark School System, Weequahic High School has been earnestly working on upgrading its facilities. From areas that were once used for storing outdated equipment, two new rooms have been designed to enhance the high school's athletic and music programs.

For some time now, the football team and the parents of some of the football players have been advocating for a weight room with new equipment for exercising on a daily basis and building strength and endurance. They realize that the suburban schools that they play in the Iron Hills Conference have a definite advantage as a result of superior training facilities.

So recently the high school opened its new exercise room on the 1st floor next to the Auditorium. This large area with brightly orange painted walls and orange padded exercise equipment will serve all of

FROM THE HIGH SCHOOL ON THE HILL

the sports teams and physical education classes - and in the near future - the faculty and community.

In the meantime, the award-winning marching and jazz bands have been using a small classroom for their practice sessions with no soundproofing or places for storage. Students and parents have been complaining about the inadequate space for a band that has been the pride of the high school for many years.

Currently, a large room next to the new exercise facility is being renovated for use by the band. It will be able to accommodate more students. It also has ample room for the storage of uniforms and musical instruments that were purchased a few years ago with a grant from the Jaqua Foundation, whose President Eli Hoffman is a 1956 graduate.

Newark Teen Arts Festival



This year 14 Weequahic student artists had their works on display at the Newark Museum during the annual Teen Arts Festival. They exhibited still life watercolors of bottles and glassware which

gave a sense of reflected light; flat pattern designs using tempura paints; linoleum block prints, and abstract watercolors with free flowing expressionistic lines. The students were: Teresa Turner, Sylvia Webb, Itai Wesley, Jahad Sabb, Zaid Williams, Jawan Perine, Damien Lewis, Shamonique Hooper, Maurice Williams, Diante Ford, Eric Lasure, Brandon Davis, Craig Thomas and Shaunte Pickett.

National Honor Society Inductees



Malcolm Anthony, Medina Collier, Karnley Cooper, Tarwo Cooper, Shonta Grace, Kenya Ingram, Taleatha John-Jules, TaMara Johnson, Fabyen Manley, Audrey Roberts, Bisola Taiwo, Leshah Williams, Stephanie Wilson, and Nana Yeboah.

DEBATE TEAM Wins State Championship



We are very proud of the Weequahic High School Debate Team, coached by Eunice Singleton, which won the 2003 State Championship for Policy Debate. The star debaters, who have been on the team for the past two years, were Terrence Manderville and Gary Tillery. The competition was provided by Science, University, and Technology high schools from Newark and from Bergenfield High School.

The teams debated the issue of the federal government increasing public health service for mental health care. During the year, the team has participated in competition in New Jersey as well as in New York, Vermont, Rhode Island and Massachusetts.

Ms. Singleton, the WHS Debate Coach, would like to see the students exposed to the debate process during their middle school years and advocates for debate to become an integral part of the district's curriculum. She believes that the skills learned through debating can have a positive impact on the students' ability to resolve conflicts in their everyday lives.

STUDENT NOTES:

★ **Demario Armour** and **Lamar Campbell** (vocal) and **Steven Byers** (instrumental) participated in the *Star Ledger Scholarships for Performing Arts* competition ★ **Bisola Taiwo**, a reporter for the *Calumet*, won a laptop computer from the *FamilyCare High School Journalism Contest* ★ Six members of the **Close Up Club** traveled to Washington, DC for a six day program with students from 9 other states to experience the government at work ★ Kudos to the **Weequahic Golf Team** which went undefeated during the regular season with an 8-0 record. Last year they won the City Championship ★ **Sanjay Spence**, the high school's best track performer, was accepted at *New Jersey City University* ★ **Geneva Brown** was the recipient of the *Doric Lodge No. 6 Scholarship* ★ **Grace Akoentry** was awarded a scholarship from the *Alma E. Flagg Scholarship Fund* ★ **Nichelle Tolliver** received a **Project Pride** scholarship.

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

Charles Williams, 1972, Indiana

On Saturday, March 8, 2003, I received a large envelope in the mail from my cousin, Deborah Jackson-Wiggins, Class of 1972, that contained a copy of the Fall 2002 edition of the Calumet. Since I have been residing in Indiana for the past twenty-three years, I had heard of the wonderful things that the WHS Alumni Association has been doing over the years, but did not realize how diverse the membership of the Association was until I received the publication.

I must commend all the individuals who helped put this newsletter together and of the activities and programs that the Association have sponsored over the years. Being in this part of the country, very seldom do I ever come in contact with anyone from Newark, let alone New Jersey, but when I do, it's always good to hear someone talk about what they know about Weequahic.

My years at Weequahic were, and still are, very cherished memories that I will have for the rest of my life. The Class of 1972 was unique in the experiences we shared and how we stayed in contact over the years. In the fall of 1968, Weequahic was now a school where the students were predominately African-American. We took pride in that fact and everyone made a conscious effort to maintain the high academic and athletic standards that the school always had.

Who can forget that during our freshman year ('68-69), because of a large enrollment, the school instituted a "Split Session" schedule, where the majority of freshmen had to attend classes from 12:00 noon to 4:30 p.m. - the only time the school had to resort to such a schedule; school strikes during our sophomore and junior years; if you were part of the "in crowd" you went to all the "hookie parties" or if you were like me, went to school (all the teachers didn't strike), got ahead in some classes and/or played basketball in the gymnasium all day.

I vividly remember that one day during the strike of '69, the students were entertained by a hot, local group from Jersey City - *Kool and The Gang*, whose performance was so riveting that Mr. Monprose, our principal at the time, sent everyone home at 12:30 that day. It was during these years, I learned the valuable lesson of arriving for a scheduled event "on time"; who

could forget how Coach Joe Nerenburg, if you had either his gym or health class at 8:00 a.m., use to make you go get a late slip if you weren't in your seat or on "your assigned spot" in gym class when the bell rang.

I vividly remember during my junior year, the Board of Education chose our school (and my health class) to take part in a revolutionary concept called the "Co-education" health class, which Mr. Moore and Ms. McClendon (both phys. ed. teachers at the time) taught. That was the first time I realized females my age were much, much more mature than the guys who were in that class. The females did all the talking (as usual). The guys were too embarrassed, at that time, to fully share our experiences or non-experiences, so the "experiment" ended after three weeks (to the relief of all the young men in the class).

The sports teams, cheerleaders, majorettes, pom-pom girls, the school spirit we exhibited, singing "Orange and Brown" and "It's So Hard to be a Weequahic Indian"; and who can forget the bands, under the direction of Mr. Foster, were the best in the City, bar none and my classmates who achieved academic excellence and have gone on to represent the city, county and state in a positive way.

The Class of 1972 had the proud distinction of having Mr. James Barrett, the first African-American principal of a high school in Newark, lead us in Untermann Field for our graduation exercise. Also, the message board that is permanently affixed in the front of the school was a gift from the Class of 1972. Finally, I also want to commend the scholarship committees; it warmed my heart to see that two of Weequahic's graduates of 2002 were given scholarships to Delaware State University, of which I am an alumnus of the Class of 1977.

Susan Levine, 1965, California

Two Weequahic alumni, Al Attles Class of 1955 and Susan Levine Class of 1965, both living in the San Francisco Bay area came together on March 18, 2003 to help out yet another high school. Berkeley High School, Berkeley, California is experiencing severe budget cuts which will affect all departments next year.

Susan Levine, a member of the Berkeley Athletic Fund (a group which has been raising money for Berkeley athletics for the past 18 years), asked Al if he would come as a celebrity waiter for the Sixth Annual Celebrity Waiter lunch. Of course Al agreed and the event was a huge success raising over \$20,000 to help supplement the budget deficit. In addition to Al, we had representatives of the media, the Warriors, the 49ers, and some CAL coaches who were also Berkeley High Alumni.

Harriet Goldberg Schreiber, 1944, Ohio

As you can see, my husband (Leonard) and I are both graduates of Weequahic - he in June of 1940 and me in January of 1944. We were delighted to get a copy of the Calumet. Another aspect of being alumni of Weequahic has been the amount of Weequahic graduates we have met throughout the years.

Len and I have been very fortunate to be able to travel quite a bit. After World War II when he came home from the Navy, Len went to work for T.W.A. which gave us access to the world and we took advantage of it. The great part is that in our travels we constantly ran into other Weequahic graduates. As much as it happened many years ago, names are not easily recalled, but the locations of our meetings are really varied.

To begin with there are (or were) 5 right here in Cincinnati. 2 have passed on and the other 3 are friends. In San Francisco while we were looking into a store window, a fellow graduate tapped us on the shoulder. In K.C. where we lived for some years we ran into 3 graduates while in a deli. In Wilmington, Delaware, where we also lived for a while, we counted 4 alumni among our friends.

Then in Jerusalem, London, Arizona, on the Island of Kauai, again we ran into graduates. The last time we were in Newark, we drove over to Chancellor Avenue to get a look at the school, but we haven't been back in over 20 years, and until receiving the Calumet we had no idea it was still in existence...but it's great to know that it is.

My husband and I are delighted to know there is such a thing as the Alumni Association and just as delighted about the Calumet. Keep sending them.

**REGISTER AT OUR ALUMNI WEB SITE AT
WWW.WEEQUAHICALUMNI.ORG**

Susan Magezis Berkowitz & Elliot Schwartz Peace Action Couple Of The Year

On Sunday, May 3rd at NJ Peace Action's Annual Dinner, Susan Magezis Berkowitz and Elliot Schwartz were honored as the *Peace Action Couple of the Year*. Susan is a 1961 graduate of Weequahic High.

Before most people in this country were even aware of the existence of Vietnam, Susan Berkowitz was one of six people who gathered in downtown Newark to protest the war. Seven years later thousands of people marched through the streets of Newark voicing their opposition. Being part of that movement taught her that change was possible even when the odds seemed insurmountable.

Susan also organized for civil rights in Newark's South Ward in response to blockbusters (greedy real estate enterprises) inciting fear in the Jewish community causing them to flee when people of color moved in. She started block organizations on every block in her district supporting a team of black and white candidates. They were victorious, displacing two district leaders who had held office for 16 years. Susan was involved in other campaigns supporting black and white coalitions including civil rights marches, some of which were led by Dr. Martin Luther King.

In 1973, Susan created a multicultural holiday for her family called *All People's Day* in celebration of our commonality and individuality. It is based on the creation of crafts that have embedded diversity issues such as race, nationality, and age as well as humanitarianism and

peace. This has been ongoing for three decades. During the past four years, Susan has worked full-time to spread the ideals of *All People's Day* in schools, houses of worship, and festivals with the goal of making it an international holiday.

Meanwhile, Elliott Schwartz was getting his political education by listening to



WBAI Radio. When Susan and Elliott became a couple, they joined the antinuclear movement, the S.E.A. Alliance and participated in many actions, ranging from protests at utility companies to civil disobedience on Wall Street, which Elliott

documented on film and Susan on a drawing pad.

Elliott's film-making efforts also included a documentary on Atomic Veterans. Since they were both involved in the arts, they were among the organizers of the Artists for Survival Festival, an anti-nuclear art event held in New York City. The S.E.A. Alliance transformed into SANE-FREEZE, which eventually became Peace Action.

Through the years, Susan and Elliott have joined marches and rallies for social justice in Newark, New York City, Philadelphia, and Washington, DC. In the aftermath of 9/11, they became the facilitators of the Morristown Peace Vigil which is an ongoing weekly event for peace, held on the Green in Morristown.

If you would like to find out more about *ALL PEOPLE'S DAY*, contact Susan at susan@allpeoplesday.com or at the web site www.allpeoplesday.com.

OUR HALL OF FAME

In furtherance of our effort to acknowledge with appreciation those Weequahic graduates who have attained significant stature in their fields and/or have served their community with distinction, the Alumni Association has established a *Weequahic High School Hall Of Fame*.

The recipients of the annual awards will be memorialized with a plaque in the first floor hall and honored at an assembly each May. We welcome your nominations. Please submit a detailed statement describing the individual graduate and the reasons she or he merits the honor.

Recommendation letters must be received by January 15, 2004. The winners for next year will be announced on March 31, 2004. So many of our graduates have led distinctive lives. Let us praise them appropriately in the *High School On The Hill*.

BRAGAW AVE. SCHOOL

HELP US WRITE THE ALUMNI CALUMET

Send articles, stories, memories, poems, recipes, photos, trivia, obituaries, reunion information, etc. to whs@weequahicalumni.org

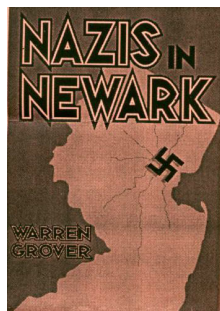
BE A MENTOR TO A WEEQUAHIC HIGH STUDENT

For More Information, Contact:

JUDY BENNETT, class of 1972 at jjdbennet@aol.com

KUDOS!

Warren Grover, 1955, Authors *Nazis In Newark*



After Hitler came to power in 1933, Nazis established organizations in major American cities to propagate their racial doctrines. Newark, New Jersey, with its considerable ethnic mix of Jews, Germans, Italians, Irish, and African-American, was a primary target. Throughout the thirties and up to America's entrance into World War II, Newark Nazis worked to convert the city's sizable German-American population to their cause. Their efforts did not go unopposed.

In his book *Nazis in Newark*, Warren Grover, a 1955 Weequahic alumnus, chronicles the local Jewish resistance, both organizational and private, and also records the efforts of Newark's other ethnic groups to fight the Nazi presence that shook Newark during these years. At the center of Warren Grover's account is the story of two unlikely bedfellows: S. William Kalb, a physician who led the Newark Division of the Non-Sectarian Anti-Nazi League, and Nat Arno, a prizefighter and gang member who led the Minutemen. Together they forged an alliance against Nazism, employing propaganda, public relations, and physical assaults.

Among the extraordinary events that resulted were Jewish prizefighters who protected Newark crime boss Longie Zwillman's bootleg whiskey shipments - turning their attention to stopping the Nazis after prohibition ended in 1933. Grover looks at the major ethnic components of Newark, analyzing alliances and conflicts as they reacted to the Nazi present. He records battles between the German community's democratic and Nazi factions and conflicts between isolationists and interventionists. He describes the unsuccessful efforts of liberal Protestant leaders to convince their co-religionists to oppose Nazism and anti-Semitism, and analyzes, as well, the strained relations between the city's black and Jewish populations.

Cynthia Graham, 1975, Pens *Nothing Is Lost In The Spirit*



Cynthia Graham, a 1975 graduate of Weequahic High School, has written a book entitled *Nothing Is Lost In The Spirit*. A book signing took place at the Newark Public Library on June 21st.

Her book is about two middle aged African-American females who analyze the way people in their families handle various situations. *Anima and Baset* both work corporate jobs and have families of their own. As multiple issues creep into their lives, the women decide to apply spirit to each situation that comes along, to help them understand what they are undertaking. By analyzing others, they learn to deal with issues in their own lives.

After studying scriptwriting through a local cable company in the early eighties, Ms. Graham has written and directed plays for a private elementary school. She is also published in *Contemporary Poets of America & Britain - A Dorrance Anthology - Winter of 1994*.

Dr. Alan Brookman, 1943, Is Honored By The BETH



Long-time Newark Beth Israel Medical Center dentist Dr. Alan H. Brookman always viewed dentistry as more than just a profession. Rather, Dr. Brookman believed that dentistry gave him the opportunity to give something back to his community and society through teaching and volunteering.

Newark Beth Israel Medical Center's Department of Dentistry recently recognized the Basking Ridge resident and former Livingston dentist for his 50 years of caring and dedicated service to the profession and the medical center. "We are fortunate to have benefited from Dr. Brookman's expertise for the past half-century," said Dr. Abraham Speiser, chief of dental services at Newark Beth Israel Medical Center. "Over the

past 50 years Dr. Brookman has imparted his vast knowledge to hundreds of dental residents and has made a significant impact on dental education and training in New Jersey."

Dr. Brookman began his career at The Beth in July 1952. One of Dr. Brookman's main roles was as director of dental education and resident training. He lectured on restorative dentistry at various local, state and national meetings in the United States, Canada and Israel. He enjoyed the teaching aspect of his career and takes pride in the number of dental residents he helped train over the years. "I drew a tremendous amount of satisfaction from teaching residents," Dr. Brookman said. "Whenever I go to dental meetings it is a great feeling to have many of my former residents who are now dentists come up to me and say hello."

A graduate of Rutgers University and New York University College of Dentistry, Dr. Brookman is a fellow of the Academy of General Dentistry and served as president of the New Jersey Academy of General Dentistry. In addition, he is a fellow of the American College of Dentists and the International College of Dentists. He is a life member of the American Dental Association. Throughout his career, Dr. Brookman has volunteered as a dentist on several kibbutzim in the Jordan Valley and in the Jezreel Valley under the American Dental Volunteers for Israel and served as a member of its board.

Dr. Brookman is a 1943 graduate from Weequahic High School and his late wife, Rhoda Trachtenberg, was a graduate of the class of 1947. He has maintained a private practice in Livingston for 47 years.

He is proud to be honored and is in awe of the growth of the Beth's Dental Residency Program. "When I came there, we had only two dental residents and our department was in the hospital basement. We now have nine dental residents and our own dental health center. Our program is now one of the largest and finest in the country."

WE ENJOYED A WONDERFUL PAST, SUPPORT WEEQUAHIC'S FUTURE

More Vignettes of a Newark Childhood

By Marcia Kahan Rosenthal,
Class of January 1952

The Butcher Shop

My grandparents, Ida and Nathan Zukerberg, (Buby and Zaidy), owned a kosher butcher shop on Hawthorne Avenue in Newark...that wondrous street (to a 10 year old) of bakeries, delicatessens, candy stores and movie theatres. A child needn't go any further than around the corner from Tillinghast Street to Hawthorne Avenue, to be exposed to a world of exotic smells and tastes.

One very small store on that street, measuring, I am sure, no more than 5 feet by 12 feet, and run by a tiny, ancient-looking lady, sold only 'schmaltz' herrings and sour pickles which you could pick out yourself from barrelsful of herrings and pickles in brine. When you would find a herring you wanted, the old woman would wrap the fish in a newspaper and you, reeking of the herring aroma, would run all the way home, so eager to eat that delectable treat with pumpernickel bread and whipped butter, a boiled potato and onion slices.

While a "shtickel" herring was considered an old country repast or 'nosh', even a little girl, born in America, could look forward to that once-a-week (usually Saturday night) special treat. I admit that most of my contemporaries never entered that store and would no more have eaten a 'schmaltz' herring than I would have eaten a lobster, but I was Buby's and Zaidy's granddaughter, after all, with lots of 'old country' tastes. And besides, the herring store was directly across the street from their kosher butcher shop.

That sawdust-strewn shop, with the gleaming white showcases and well-worn and well-nicked butcher blocks, was my second home during my grammar school years. I would go there often after school or after Hebrew School, which was on



***Marcia, age 68, and her mother
Rose Zukerberg Kahan, age 86***

Osborne Terrace, and always looked forward to watching Zaidy at work. His deft handling of the tools he used when he would cut and pound the meat fascinated me. I particularly loved watching him trim off the thick layers of fat from the lamb chops. The knives were so sharp and Zaidy so skillful, that the chops were soon half the size and so terribly naked-looking. Zaidy sold meat and poultry and some of Buby's homemade dishes such as stuffed 'kishka' and sweet and sour cabbage, to all the neighborhood housewives.

He was patient with his customers, scrupulously honest and kind...and for me, whenever I came in, there was a nickel for ice-cream, or more likely, several pennies for the gumball machine and a loving smile and kiss, no matter how busy he was.

Buby came in to help Zaidy for several hours every day and if she happened to be there when I came from school, I could expect to have the happiest of times. She and I would go into the back workroom, where I would help her as she prepared for us a snack of chopped liver or some chicken wings. Sometimes, we would pluck the chicken feathers from the chickens that were to be sold.

As we did this and other intriguing (to a 10 year old) chores, Buby would tell me the wonderful 'meisas' (stories) of her childhood in Russia and she would teach me songs of every language...Yiddish, Russian, Polish and even a few favorites of hers that were in English (She dearly loved one popular melody of

the day called, "Did you Ever See A Dream Walking...Well, I Did.")). Then, if things were slow in the store and nothing was pressing at home, Buby and I and sometimes, my little sister, Francine, would walk up the avenue together to the Hawthorne Theatre, to see a double-bill. Buby would pack us delicious snacks and we would sit there for hours.

Buby was a strong and sometimes stem woman with customers, tenants and merchants. And although she was charitable and always helped the needy and sick, she could drive a hard bargain and sometimes be unforgiving...but never with me. In my adoring eyes and heart, she seemed to be an angel.

Our times together were adventurous and exciting and filled with fun. We played and danced and dressed up and acted and, of course, always, always, there was the singing. She had a lovely voice, a beautiful face, an indomitable spirit and she made me feel that I was the most wonderful child in the world and that life, itself, was wondrous, as well.

Zaidy provided other pleasures for a little girl. I watched, mesmerized, as he would total up the costs of his customers' orders with his little stub of a yellow pencil that was two inches long, at the most. He would wet the point each time he wrote down a figure in columns on brown wrapping paper and when he had done the adding up, the pencil would go behind his ear. Miraculously, it stayed there, that tiny remnant, until the next customer's purchases were to be added up.

Finally, the stub got too small, even for him and he would throw it away. From out of the air, it seemed, another pencil stub appeared and he would start writing. I don't think I ever once saw a regular-sized pencil in his hand...or in his ear. How did they get so small if they never started out big? And why didn't I ever ask him about that? (And about a hundred other things that I would love to know about him, now).

Zaidy was a neighborhood hero, too. There was the time that he was accosted by two men who came into his butcher shop and demanded his money, at gunpoint. They began to force him into the big meat freezer and would have locked that thick door behind him. When he argued with them, saying that he would freeze in there before anyone could find him, they shot at him.

The bullet hit him in the area of his stomach but was deflected by an oversized belt buckle that he was wearing. When the bullet bounced off and struck and shattered the showcase, the robbers turned and ran. Zaidy was saved...and he became a local hero, with his story and photograph in the Newark papers the next morning.

During the war, meat was rationed, but Zaidy always managed to provide us with enough food. Lamb chops were (and are) my favorite and he regularly sent over some baby chops for my sister and for me. My Uncle Hesh, Buby's and Zaidy's youngest child, (who is only eight years older than I am), would deliver them to us...one of his many deliveries to customers' homes. My Uncle Mickey often helped out, too, and my mother, Rose, the only daughter, would often prepare and deliver a meal from home for my grandparents to enjoy while they were working.

So, many times, we would find ourselves there at the same time ... my sister and I, my mother, (my father was often traveling on business during these years), my uncles, and Buby and Zaidy. It was here, too, that we cried together on April 12, 1945. I was dismissed early from the Talmud Torah Hebrew School soon after our principal, Mr. Halberstader, came in to tell us that President Roosevelt had just died.

I ran all the way to the butcher shop and found some of the family there. We held each other and consoled one another in that wonderful little kosher butcher shop on Hawthorne Avenue, which provided not only sustenance for our bodies but for our souls, as well.

Barbara Kruger WHS 1963 Grad & Artist of Renown

Barbara Kruger was born in Newark, New Jersey, in 1945. After attending Syracuse University, the School of Visual Arts, and studying art and design with Diane Arbus at Parson's School of Design in New York, Kruger obtained a design job at *Condé Nast Publications*. Working for *Mademoiselle Magazine*, she was quickly promoted to head designer. Later, she worked as a graphic designer, art director, and picture editor in the art departments at *House and Garden*, *Aperture*, and other publications.



This background in design is evident in the work for which she is now internationally renowned. She layers found photographs from existing sources with pithy and aggressive text that involves the viewer in the struggle for power and control that her captions speak to. In their trademark black letters against a slash of red background, some of her instantly recognizable slogans read "I shop therefore I am," and "Your body is a battleground." Much of her text questions the viewer about feminism, classicism, consumerism, and individual autonomy and desire, although her black-and-white images are culled from the mainstream magazines that sell the very ideas she is disputing.

As well as appearing in museums and galleries worldwide, Kruger's work has appeared on billboards, buscards, posters, a public park, a train station platform in Strasbourg, France, and in other public commissions. She has taught at the California Institute of Art, The School of the Art Institute of Chicago, and the University of California, Berkeley. She lives in New York and Los Angeles.

Neighborhood Nostalgia By Seymour Spiegel, Class of June 1951

I wonder how many other high school alumni groups retain the special elementary school identities that were imprinted upon us. To me, that lineage is part of the unique community that was Weequahic. The neighborhood was an important and meaningful construct, centered on the school but transcending it socially and culturally.

When I attended Hawthorne Avenue School from kindergarten through fifth grade - 1937 through 1943 - the building was for me a citadel of strength, learning, and joy. I recall with marvelous clarity the wooden floors in the "old" wing, the tall, angular, imposing principal, Mr. Schmidt, the auditorium in which Mrs. Paul taught art appreciation, my third grade teacher, Miss Wilson, who received notification right in our classroom that her brother had been killed in action, Miss Orr reading *Clematis* and *Uncle Dan* to us in second grade, Miss Conlon, whom I feared, Mrs. Brodsky, my first love, Mrs. Renz who brought a "Jack-in-the-Pulpit" to class one day and revealed a world of plants unknown on the cement fields of Nye Avenue.

**Hawthorne Avenue School
was much more than my
school. Except for sleeping,
I spent more hours there
than I did anywhere else.**

All of my teachers were sufficiently significant to me as a little boy so that sixty years later I can still recite the names of them all and picture their classrooms. However, Hawthorne Avenue School was much more than my school. Except for sleeping, I spent more hours there than I did anywhere else. The playground, enclosed by an enormous three-story chain link fence, was strangely rectangular with irregular courtyards that tested our creativity in laying out baseball diamonds and basketball courts. Additionally, for most of the years I played there, the surface was a gray colored, fine dirt-like substance mixed with gravel.

We were extraordinarily fortunate to have Max Yaney as the recreation teacher in the playground during those years. He structured our leagues so that no one was excluded. Despite the minimal conditions of the Hawthorne playground, he taught us fundamentals of the sports, including how to slide (scratches, cuts and all on that gravel), how to hit, how to field, how to dribble, and how to play competitively without rancor or disrespect.

Mr. Yaney also encouraged the formation of teams that would be identified with the Hawthorne playground. I was a "Bobcat," and I wore my blue and gold jacket with great pride. The boys in my neighborhood were



my teammates: Bernie "Red" Goldwater, the best baseball player I ever knew personally, his cousin Norton "Natie" Weiss, Aaron Blutman, Lennie Geller, and others.

We represented our playground in an endless series of games against the "Rams" who were from that distant neighborhood loosely known as Maple Avenue School. Those boys lived on Huntington Street, Renner Avenue, Schuyler Avenue, and the like - rich kids, we thought. We lived on Nye Avenue, Hawthorne Avenue, Clinton Place, Demarest Street, and Dewey Street, certainly to us a step down on the economic ladder. The Chancellor teams, if there were any, were in a "league of their own."

Bragaw, which I attended from the sixth through the eighth grade, never became an essential part of my psyche. I still spent my playing hours at the Hawthorne playground primarily because of its proximity to my home, but also because I had a role to play on that playground. The Bobcats and Hawthorne needed me, not to minimize the growing importance of my awareness that Marilyn Walsh lived on Demarest Street across from the playground and Sandra Kessel only a few houses down.

That neighborhood also provided a safe "hangout" before I was old enough to learn about Syd's and Halem's. On the corner of Nye Avenue and Dewey Street was Krutman's Candy Store. Mr. and Mrs. Krutman were very tolerant of our presence whenever the playground was closed. Joe Murphy, Bernie, Natie, "Yutz" Krutman, and I would "hang" on the corner, spend the very little money we had on sodas and the like, and learned the "myths" of sex from the older boys who always spoke from "experience." As I grew older, the unlearning was the funniest part of all.

I don't know how much my memory has distorted the actual facts, but I have related them truthfully as I remember them. Weequahic certainly had a profound and potent impact on my life, but these very early formative Hawthorne years had already sculpted my personality and skills, so that Weequahic could be the joy that it later was.

Thank You For Supporting Us By Joining The WHS Alumni Association!

OUR FUNDING THROUGH GRANTS & MEMBERSHIP

GRANTS:

Chancellor Foundation
Jaqua Foundation

LEGEND MEMBERSHIP:

Harold Braff, 1952
Sheldon Bross, 1955
Beatrice Kaplan Brown, 1937
Yvonne Causbey, 1977
Clive Cummis, 1945
Steve Dinetz, 1965
Eli Hoffman, 1956
Tema Yeskel Javerbaum, 1964
Theodore Jellinek, 1957
Arthur Lutzke, 1963
Marvin Schlanger, 1965
Dan Skoler, 1945
David Steiner, 1947

SAGAMORE MEMBERSHIP:

Marvin Dinetz, 1952
Sharon Price-Cates, 1972
Ellen Ertag Weinstock, 1955
Sam Weinstock, 1955
Carl Wolf

ERGO MEMBERSHIP:

Harriet Menkes Alpert, 1940
Alvin Attles, 1955
Marjorie Barnes, 1985
Alan Baskin, 1964
Bruce Baumgarten, 1965
David Beckerman, 1943
Peggy Bernheim, 1946
Stuart Bloch, 1955
Lou Bodian, 1964
Herbert Brotpies, 1959
Ellen Kimmelman Brown, 1960
Sheryl Brunswick, 1965
Merle Rosen Cohen, 1963
Larry Dinetz, 1954
Harold Edwards, Sr., 1966
Lawrence Erlbaum, 1953
Les Fein
David Fink, 1966
Seymour Zoom Fleisher, 1940
Rita Bromberg Friedman, 1952
Maria Piacente Galeota, 1959
Judie Girion Gerstein, 1960
Lois Blumenfeld Gilbert, 1960
Robert Gold, 1952
Michael Gottlieb, 1959
Martin Greenberg, 1950
Marc Grodman, 1969
Barbara Rous Harris, 1959
Judy Herr, 1964
Larry Hirshenson, 1966
Harold Hodes, 1960
Herbert Iris, 1948
Alan Kampf, 1948
Stephen Kass, 1964
Arnold Keller, 1952
Michael Kerner, 1963
Ina Mae Webber Kirsch, 1952
Merle Kurzrock, 1964
Morton Leiwant, 1946
Diane Lerner, 1956

Herbert Lerner, 1955
Lawrence Lerner, 1952
David Lieberfarb, 1965
Lester Z. Lieberman, 1948
Alvin Lubetkin, 1951
Paul Lyons, 1960
Myrna Malec, 1959
Aileen Marcus, 1968
Alfred Marcus, 1949
Dean McCargo, 1971
Bryan Morris, 1974
Linda Reaves, 1972
Arnold Reiter, 1965
Leonard Robinwitz, 1954
Annette Rosen, 1964
Donald Rosen, 1953
Clifford Rosenthal, 1962
Marvin Ross, 1953
Marshall Sampson, 1963
Susan Braff Sayers, 1957
David Shapiro, 1964
Ben Simon, 1948
Gary Skoloff, 1951
Lawrence Tomas, 1950
Pamela Scott Threets, 1966
Suzanne Wallis, 1960
Marc Weiner, 1966
Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953
Selvin White, Jr. 1973
Lucious Williams, 1964
Muriel Berney Williams, 1961
Phil Yourish, 1964
Stuart Yourish, 1962

ORANGE & BROWN MEMBERSHIP:

Deborah Harris Adler, 1960
Judie Saperstein Amsterdam, 1952
Jane Auster, 1952
Beryl Coppock Baker, 1966
Louis Ball, 1962
Robert Barish, 1964
Theodore Becker, 1950
Lawrence Belford, 1957
Linda Belford, 1964
Robert Berkowitz
Edward Berman, 1948
Michele Gelayder Berman, 1960
Sidney Bernstein, 1955
Samuel Bloom, 1939
Barbara Bierman, 1954
Thomas Boose, Jr. 1959
Joan Musto Bitter, 1953
Gerald Capasso, 1952
Lusynthia Johnson Carter, 1967
Lee Casper
Howard Casper, 1948
Martin Chaplowitz, 1947
Bruce Cohen, 1955
Lynn Cohen, 1961
Michael Cosby, 1974
Dwain Darrien, 1968
Barbara Prager Davis, 1964
Mary Brown Dawkins, 1970
Fred Decter, 1960
Marcel Dutwin, 1951
Diane Newmark Denburg, 1948
Sheldon Denburg, 1943
Joseph Dombroski, 1962
Blance Dorman, 1955
Nathan Dorman, 1951
Philip Drill, 1945
Susan Hupart Dunsky, 1964
Gail Meyer Dunbar, 1960
Robert Eber, 1944
Martin Edelson, 1946
Peggy Eisen, 1957

Charles Eisenberger, 1959
Evelyn Epstein, 1934
Dennis Estis, 1965
Andrew Ettin, 1961
Ronald Feiger, 1952
Sharon Rous Feinsod, 1966
Judith Feld, 1952
Jerry Field, 1959
Terry Fields, 1977
Martin Fischer, 1937
Wendy Zive Fishman, 1963
Judith Klein Flynn, 1964
Sara Franzblau, 1940
Marty Friedman, 1951
William Fromkin, 1962
Sondra Gelfond
Ina Marcus Gelfound, 1961
William Gelfound, 1961
Ellyn Marks Geller, 1961
Beryl Goldberg, 1960
Stephen Goodman, 1959
Lory Greenbaum, 1956
Louis Greenberg, 1941
Martin Greenberg, 1950
Joan Greenspan, 1948
Joel Grodman, 1964
Gary Grossman, 1957
Glenn Hall, 1969
Allan Halperin, 1960
Linda Hasan-Austin, 1971
Gloria Hastreiter, 1946
Libby Friedman Heller, 1964
Larry Hellring, 1964
Barry Herman, 1953
Lester Heyward, 1967
Aaron Hipscher, 1961
Harlee Gelman Horowitz, 1956
Robert Horn, 1961
Susan Horn-Moo
Howard Johnson, 1972
Jeffrey Ignatoff, 1960
Beverly Kanengiser, 1944
Ruth Klein, 1964
Molly Taner Jay, 1942
Thomas Jenkins, 1959
Joseph Jentis, 1952
Sharon Jones, 1968
Beverlee Kanengiser, 1944
Gary Kaplan, 1960
Stewart Kaplowitz, 1959
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
Rosalind Slate Lewin, 1960
Gene Lieberman, 1952
Sandy Warner Luftig, 1951
Milton Luria, 1939
Lynn Lustig, 1953
Alvin Lynn, 1950
Joan Lyons, 1956
Stuart Manheim, 1951
Bert Manhoff, 1938
Zaundria Mapson, 1964
Aileen Resnick Marcus, 1968
Jerry Marger, 1959
Neil Markowitz, 1964
Allen Markus, 1966
Edwin Marshall, 1964
George Marshall, 1969
Joan Martin, 1969
Neil Mayer, 1952
Rita McGurk, 1960
Eileen Lippe McManus, 1964
Joseph Menker, 1958

Linda Merling, 1957
Phyllis Meyer-Dubow, 1957
Irwin Miller, 1945
Daniel Mintz, 1964
Harvey Morantz, 1959
Arthur Newman, 1960
Sandra Newman, 1953
Steve Newmark, 1961
Wilfredo Nieves, 1966
Arthur Novom, 1954
Wendy Kaufman Nowak, 1964
Sherry Ortnier, 1958
Martin Ostroff, 1953
Robert Pearl, 1955
Marvin Phinazee, 1963
Dave Poleshuck, 1964
Jeffrey Reiber, 1960
Evelyn Friedrich Reinhard, 1938
John Clinton Reynold, Jr., 1968
Saul Ring, 1940
Ronald Rosen, 1960
Arlen Fisch Rosenbach, 1960
Vivian Rosenberg, 1966
Herman Rosenfeld, 1967
Mitchell Rosenthal, 1966
Walter Roth, 1965
Eileen Watenmaker Rowe, 1946
Gordon Rubin, 1953
Nathan Sabin, 1962
Judith Lieb Samwick, 1960
Sheldon Schachter, 1945
Beverly Lauer Scharago, 1963
David Schechner, 1946
Ronald Schnack, 1964
Harold Schwartz, 1942
Dorothy Rowe Scott, 1938
Burton Sebold, 1952
Charles Seigel, 1959
Susan Kaiser Seigel, 1962
Donald Shachat, 1952
Jerome Shipman, 1940
Michael Siegel, 1959
Harvey Sigelbaum, 1954
Sheldon Simon, 1958
Natalie Kransner Simon, 1959
Judy Shapiro Silverman, 1959
Robert Singer, 1961
Gary Skoloff, 1951
Sam Skurtofsky, 1959
Trudy Burakoff Slater, 1964
Arnold Slifer, 1957
Fran Kram Slifer, 1965
Sondra Hildebrandt Slotnick, 1953
Janet Solondz, 1954
Seymour Spiegel, 1951
Michael Steinberg, 1960
Robert Steinberg, 1966
Herbert Strulowitz, 1947
Brooke Tarabour, 1965
Irwin Traurig, 1937
Ophrah Rabinowitz von Hentig, 1957
Suzanne Schwartz Wallis, 1960
Edwin Weinstein, 1966
Daniel Weiss, 1948
Joel Weiss, 1960
Marcia Gurvitz Weiss, 1965
Steven Weiss, 1962
Florence Horn Weissman, 1954
Geraldine Greenfield Weitz, 1963
Gwendolyn Wesley, 1977
Loraine White, 1964
David Wildstein, 1962
Samuel Williams, 1972
Lois Wilner, 1953
Ivan Wyden, 1955
Lisa Zimet, 1964

Although we do not have the space to print the full listing of our membership, we appreciate the support from the hundreds of other alumni who have become basic members.

MEMBERSHIP / MERCHANDISE / EVENT / SCHOLARSHIP Form

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

- Please Print Clearly -

DATE: _____ TOTAL AMOUNT \$ _____

2 Payment Choices:

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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)
___ \$20.00 HAT (one size fits all - tan top, brown brim, orange & brown lettering)
___ \$30.00 SWEATSHIRT (sizes M, L, XL, 2XL, 3XL - white with big W in orange & brown)
___ \$3.00 each or 8 for \$21.00 BACK ISSUES OF THE ALUMNI CALUMET (issues 1 through 8)

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

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

10 Scholarship Choices:



- | | |
|--|--|
| \$ _____ ACADEMIC / PERFORMING ARTS Fund (Class of 1945) | \$ _____ MARIE E. O'CONNOR Fund |
| \$ _____ MAXINE BOATWRIGHT Memorial Fund | \$ _____ LEO PEARL Memorial Fund |
| \$ _____ GENERAL Fund | \$ _____ SADIE ROUS Memorial Fund |
| \$ _____ READA & HARRY JELLINEK Fund | \$ _____ COLLEGE WOMEN'S CLUB OF ESSEX COUNTY Fund |
| \$ _____ HANNAH LITZKY Memorial Fund | \$ _____ CLASS OF 1985 Fund |

ALUMNI CELEBRATION:

\$25.00 ___ I'M RESERVING FOR OCTOBER 10, 2003 ___ # OF PEOPLE

___ 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: _____

In Loving Memory

Robert Kalter, 78, loved journalism, Jan. 1942 grad

Excerpts from an article By Patricia C. Turner, Star-Ledger



For 50 years, Robert Kalter worked as a reporter and editorial writer for The Star-Ledger. And, according to his wife and colleagues, he relished every day in the newsroom. His wife, Norma, said Mr. Kalter "adored journalism and adored politics. He knew world affairs, he knew every politician in the state of New Jersey. He was a brilliant man."

Stanley Terrell, an editorial writer for The Star-Ledger, said Mr. Kalter was always one of the first in the newsroom each morning, "*going through the newspapers and preparing to write his editorials and plow through the volumes of letters to the editor that were under his charge. He seemed to genuinely like what he was doing, and came to work full of enthusiasm. Kalter was fond of repeating an adage someone once told him: 'Find a job you love and you'll never work a day in your life.' To him, a day at the office seemed to be just as much fun as a day at the beach or a night at a hockey game.*"

Mr. Kalter, who lived in Union, died at age 78. Chick Harrison, former managing editor and now The Star-Ledger's reader representative, noted that Mr. Kalter was "the son of a longtime newspaper reporter for the Hudson Dispatch, Jack Kalter, who covered Hudson County politics. Bob followed in his father's footsteps."

Born and raised in Newark, Mr. Kalter graduated from Weequahic High School before earning his bachelor's degree in English literature from New York University. He served in the Army during World War II, and, at 18, was the youngest man in the country to hold the rank of second lieutenant. He was in the second wave to land at Normandy and was with the troops that liberated the concentration camps. Mr. Kalter, a reconnaissance officer in field artillery, was awarded the Purple Heart.

Mr. Kalter enjoyed photography, music from jazz to opera, working at the computer, fine dining, and travel. He was a great conversationalist and loved being with politicians. He was passionate about life and interested in everything.

Mr. Kalter was for many years on the board of directors of the Essex County Mental Health Association, as well as the board of the Union YMHA. He was also a member of the Lions Club of Essex County. In addition to his wife, Mr. Kalter is survived by his son, Bill, and daughter-in-law, Janet, of Springfield, as well as his sister, Phyllis Krupnick of Monmouth Beach.

Charles Stewart, WHS English Teacher & Performer



Charles Stewart, a popular English teacher at Weequahic High School for many years, passed away on May 7, 2003.

Mr. Stewart spent 33 years in the Newark School System at

Shabazz (South Side) High School and Weequahic. He was also an adjunct instructor at Seton Hall University, the Bethlehem Theological Institute and a Sunday School teacher at the Bethlehem Community Church.

While at South Side High School in 1970, Mr. Stewart formed the *Good News Singers* made up of South Side High students interested in singing gospel music with a unique sound. In 1979, Mr. Stewart and the *Good News Singers* recorded their first album entitled "*Steppin.*" His love for education and young people led him to establish the *Good News Scholarship Fund* in 1998.

Mr. Stewart was educated in the Newark School System and received his BA degree from Rutgers University. At Bethlehem Community Church he was a church organist, Music Administrator, and formed Praise Power, a community choir. The choir under his direction created a revival-like atmosphere, drawing young people of various denominations from the tri-state area. He also spent many years involved in the music department on the state and national levels of the Pentecostal Assemblies of the World. In July 2002, the NJ State Council of the Arts honored him at an appreciation banquet.

In 1985, radio personality Vy Higinenson discovered the wealth of Mr. Stewart's talents and invited him to join the cast of "*Mama I Want To Sing*," where he originated the pivotal role of the Minister of Music.

Surviving are his wife, Winifred; mother, Annie E., brother Walter E., and sister Alpha Langlais.

Robert Reisman, Jan. 1958, New Lab Named in His Memory

Excerpts from an article by Maura McDermott, Star Ledger



Robert Reisman, the chief of precision munitions at Pictatinny Arsenal in Rockaway, NJ passed away last November from pancreatic cancer at age 62. He was a January 1958 graduate of Weequahic High School.

In June 2003 the Pictatinny Arsenal dedicated its new \$8.4 million high-tech laboratory in his honor. The laboratory, a 215-foot-tall tower with seven platforms of steel beams, looks like an overgrown erector set. But it serves a unique purpose. It tests weapons sensors that can detect enemy targets under a miserable range of conditions, from ice, sleet and snow to blinding fog and dense foliage.

Those who spoke at the dedication ceremony recalled Reisman's skill, kindness, and wit, the pranks he pulled on coworkers - he managed 250 engineers and scientists - and his ready supply of jokes and stories. Reisman, who rose to Director of Army Technology at the Pentagon after 34 years at Picatinny, was one of the first engineers to recognize the potential of "smart" weapons.

A few weeks before his death, Reisman learned that the lab - which he helped conceive - would be named in his honor. His wife, Sheila Reisman, said that he "thought it was incredible that everyone would seek to honor him in this way."

His daughter, Lainie Reisman, works as a peace program coordinator in Guatemala for the U.S. Agency for International Development and his son Garrett Reisman is an astronaut living Houston.

Graduates:

Marc Steinberg, 1960
Justine Marsh Lipkin, 1961
Beth Susan Meltzer, 1963
Judy Palent, 1963

Community:

Mickey Fisher, local boxer and one of the founders of Fisher Brothers Cleaners in Newark

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- ★ Honoring Charles & Alvin Lubetkin
- ★ *Hobby's Delicatessen*, by Brooke Tarabour
- ★ *Splash!!!* - 1947, by Larry Tomas
- ★ *Schley Street Memories* by Sara Friedman Fishkin
- ★ Peace Action Couple Of The Year
- ★ Weequahic Diner Cheesecake Recipe
- ★ *The Butcher*, by Marsha Kahan Rosenthal
- ★ Barbara Kruger, Artist of Renown
- ★ *Neighborhood Nostalgia*, by Seymour Spiegel
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- ★ *Kudos!* Dr. Alan Brookman, Warren Grover, Cynthia Graham
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- ★ Listing of Scholarship Donors
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2003 Alumni Celebration



October 10th
Friday, 7-11 PM
Newark Museum
Food, Drinks & Good Memories

Circle The Date
On Your Calendar

Make Plans With Your
Classmates & Alumni Friends

Space is limited to 350 People
\$25.00 - Admission Fee
Register Early - See Page 18

*Tour of School, Parade and Football
Game on Saturday, October 11*

WHS Logo Design by Rich Brotspies, 1964

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

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