

SPRING - SUMMER 2004 / ISSUE #12

THE WEEQUAHIC ALUMNI



2004 BOARD OF TRUSTEES

OFFICERS



CO-PRESIDENT
HAROLD BRAFF
June 1952



CO-PRESIDENT
JUDY BENNETT
1972



SECRETARY
MYRNA JELLING
WEISSMAN
Jan. 1953



TREASURER
SHELDON BROSS
Jan. 1955



**EXECUTIVE
DIRECTOR**
PHILIP YOURISH
1964

TRUSTEES



DAVID LIEBERFARB
1965



YVONNE CAUSBY
1977



ARTHUR LUTZKE
1963



ADILAH QUDDUS
1971



BERT MANHOFF
Jan. 1938



FAITH HOWARD
1982



SAM WEINSTOCK
Jan. 1955



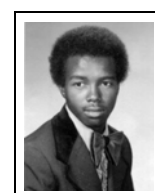
LORAIN WHITE
1964



DAVID SCHECHNER
June 1946



MARY BROWN
DAWKINS
1971



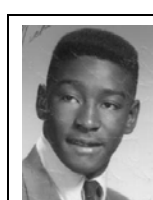
GERALD RUSSELL
1974



CHARLES TALLEY
1966



MARJORIE BROWN
1985



Principal
RONALD STONE



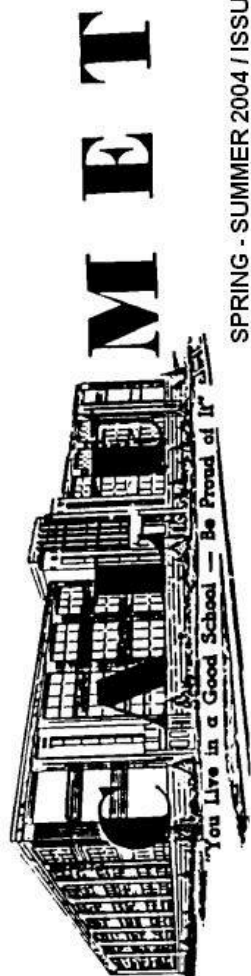
SHARON
PRICE-CATES
1972



VIVIAN ELLIS
SIMON
1959

ON THE INSIDE:

- ★ Behind The Scenes
- ★ \$40,000 Scholarship Donation
- ★ Hisani Dubose, NJ Filmmaker
- ★ Herb Schon's Rugelach Recipe
- ★ Profiles of Distinguished Alumni
- ★ Waldo Winchester Column
- ★ Scholarships Are A "Class" Act
- ★ From the High School On The Hill
- ★ Newark News
- ★ The Little Shul That Could
- ★ From the Voices of Alumni, Faculty, & Friends
- ★ You Ruined My Day
- ★ Carl Prince: Brooklyn's Dodgers
- ★ In Loving Memory
- ★ Sheldon Belfer's POP QUIZ
- ★ Reunion Listings
- ★ WHS Alumni Store
- ★ Football Fantasy Fundraiser



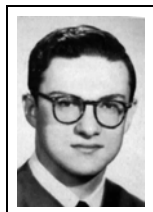
**THE
WEEQUAHIC
ALUMNI**

SPRING - SUMMER 2004 / ISSUE #12



2004 BOARD OF TRUSTEES

OFFICERS



CO-PRESIDENT
HAROLD BRAFF
June 1952



CO-PRESIDENT
JUDY BENNETT
1972



SECRETARY
**MYRNA JELLING
WEISSMAN**
Jan. 1953



TREASURER
SHELDON BROSS
Jan. 1955



**EXECUTIVE
DIRECTOR**
PHILIP YOURISH
1964

TRUSTEES



DAVID LIEBERFARB
1965



YVONNE CAUSBEY
1977



ARTHUR LUTZKE
1963



ADILAH QUDDUS
1971



BERT MANHOFF
Jan. 1938



FAITH HOWARD
1982



SAM WEINSTOCK
Jan. 1955



LORAIN WHITE
1964



DAVID SCHECHNER
June 1946



**MARY BROWN
DAWKINS**
1971



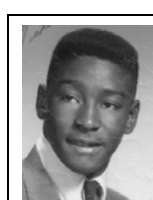
GERALD RUSSELL
1974



CHARLES TALLEY
1966



MARJORIE BROWN
1985



**Principal
RONALD STONE**



**SHARON
PRICE-CATES**
1972



**VIVIAN ELLIS
SIMON**
1959

ON THE INSIDE:

- ★ Behind The Scenes
- ★ \$40,000 Scholarship Donation
- ★ Hisani Dubose, NJ Filmmaker
- ★ Herb Schon's Rugelach Recipe
- ★ Profiles of Distinguished Alumni
- ★ Waldo Winchester Column
- ★ Scholarships Are A "Class" Act
- ★ From the High School On The Hill
- ★ Newark News
- ★ The Little Shul That Could
- ★ From the Voices of Alumni, Faculty, & Friends
- ★ You Ruined My Day
- ★ Carl Prince: Brooklyn's Dodgers
- ★ In Loving Memory
- ★ Sheldon Belfer's POP QUIZ
- ★ Reunion Listings
- ★ WHS Alumni Store
- ★ Football Fantasy Fundraiser

From Hal Braff, Co-President, June 1952

Behind The Scenes

You have your hands on a very unique journal. The Alumni Calumet, now in its 12th edition, is the much praised brainchild of our wonderful Executive Director, Phil Yourish (1964), who sees to it that every detail of interest to *Weequahicphiles* everywhere is deposited in your mailbox.

Phil has also developed our web site and has arranged for us to have ample merchandise to respond to your orders (*Do your grandkids have WHS tote bags and t-shirts for this summer's trip to the beach?*). He also responds to your inquiries and sees to it that our commitments to the high school are promptly kept.

Many people are responsible for the amazing presence your alumni association has established - but the Board sends special thanks to Phil for his devotion to our goals, his excellent newsletter, and the leaps we've taken under his baton.

Join him and his 40th reunion class for our annual tour of the high school on October 9th.

A Landmark Decision On Equal Opportunity In Education

On May 17th, I addressed a group of Weequahic students in the high school library on the history of racial segregation and the role it still plays in our society today as we commemorated the 50th Anniversary of the United State's Supreme Court decision in the first Brown vs. the Board of Education of Topeka, Kansas.

Joining me in this interactive dialogue were Principal Ron Stone, Vice Principal Ras Baraka, history/computer teacher Robert Jackson, and 1995 graduate Alturrick Kenney.

After my presentation, I raised the following question: "*What must be done to create a culture at the school which values and takes advantage of the opportunities stemming from education?*"

The students were asked to compete for a \$200.00 prize, from the alumni association and the city of Newark, for the best essay on the subject. The winning composition will be published in the next edition of the Alumni Calumet.

You Can Now Create a Scholarship Fund with Cash or Stock

The WHS Alumni Association encourages you to establish a scholarship fund in honor or in memory of a family member, a favorite teacher, coach, administrator, classmate or friend.

We are pleased to announce that we can now accept gifts of appreciated securities. These donations would qualify for a charitable tax deduction if the shares have been held for more than a year.

One advantage to gifting appreciated securities is that the donor is not subject to capital gains taxes on the shares. Before donating, it is recommended that you consult with your tax advisor.

To make a gift of appreciated securities, please call the office of Jim Schwarz (WHS 1958) at Smith Barney at (800) 526-4931 and ask for Karen Parker-Davis or Robyn Schlossberg.

To establish a scholarship fund, contact us at (973) 923-3133 or e-mail us at whs@weequahicalumni.org.

To make a donation to one of our sixteen scholarship funds, see page 18.



\$40,000 Donation Establishes The Reada & Harry Jellinek Scholarship Endowment Fund



With a generous contribution of \$40,000, Theodore Jellinek, class of 1957, has established the alumni association's first endowment scholarship fund in honor of his parents, Reada & Harry Jellinek.

They were both original members on the faculty of Weequahic High School when it opened in September 1933.

Reada Jellinek was the librarian at Weequahic for 40 years until retiring in 1973.

Dr. Harry Jellinek was a teacher, Chairman of the Business Department, and Acting Vice Principal prior to becoming Principal at West Kinney Jr. High School and Central Evening High School.

In retirement, both Mrs. Jellinek and Dr. Jellinek served as president of the Essex County Retired Teachers Association.

Dr. Jellinek also devoted considerable energy to promoting the interests of senior citizens, especially in the areas of educational opportunities and travel.

Dr. Jellinek died in 1986 and Mrs. Jellinek lives in an Assisted Living residence in Massachusetts.

The endowment fund ensures that scholarship money will be available well into the future for deserving Weequahic students who want to pursue a higher education.

The scholarship committee and the entire alumni association want to take this opportunity to thank Theodore Jellinek and his wife Marie for this wonderful gift.

Hisani DuBose

NJ Filmmaker, 1971 Grad

Excerpts from an article by
Barbara Kukla, Star-Ledger

Years ago, when she practically was plucked off the stage at Newark's *Theater of Universal Images* by dance master Arthur Mitchell for a dance scholarship with his *Dance Theater of Harlem*, **Hisani DuBose** was contemplating a career in dance.

In typical fashion, she still pokes fun at herself although she truly appreciated the honor: *"I don't know if I was really good or he just felt sorry for me and wanted to help me get better."* Whatever the reality, DuBose didn't become a dancer, but she did get better - much better, honing artistic skills that eventually led her and her friends, Bertha Freeman and James Taliaferro, to create the *New Jersey Movie Makers Network*.

"Almost every state has an organization like this except New Jersey," DuBose said. *"The first movie was made in Fort Lee, New Jersey. Thomas Edison, a New Jersey resident, invented the movie camera and motion picture technology. We are entertainment rich and we supply everyone - actors, writers, technicians, cinematographers, make-up artists - to the industry, yet strangely we always have to go to New York for workshops or to find work."*

Steve Gorelick, associate director of the NJ Film Commission, feels exactly the same way. *"I'm very excited about this particular organization because Hisani started it from scratch and it already has become a legitimate force in the film making community,"* said Gorelick who presented the network's first workshop last April.

In filling such an important need, the Newark-based network also has won some prestigious support along the way from people like actors Joe Morton and Joe Piscopo, independent filmmakers Marylou Tibaldo-Bongiorno and Jerome Bongiorno, and Joseph Friedman, the longtime executive director of the NJ Film Commission.

...And so, instead of starting off with any kind of budgetary cushion, the six-member



board, which includes the founders plus Henrietta Parker, Carol Spann, and Patrick Fharah, pooled their money to start a series of monthly workshops on movie making at their home base, the Robert Treat Hotel. To pay for the room rental and other expenses, an admissions fee was required of participants: \$20 for nonmembers, \$10 for members and \$15 for students. The yearly membership rate is \$40.

By year's end, the fledgling organization was off to a good start, building its membership to 50 and attracting enough interest to pay the bills for workshops on subjects such as how to get a movie made, finance a project and develop strong characters. By September, JVC of America was on board, paying for a workshop for digital movie-making.

Then came Dec. 5 - what was supposed to be the organization's biggest night of the year - its first *Prime Time Awards for Excellence & Support in Movies and Television*. With nearly more than one foot of snow on the ground or on its way by late afternoon, less than one-third of the 300 guests showed up.

Piscopo, who was being cited for *"all of his talents, accomplishments and inspiration to others,"* was stuck at an airport. Friedman, who planned to give opening remarks, called to say the roads were impossible to navigate from South Jersey. Half the award-winners also were forced to stay home. Still, 70 hearty souls showed up, turning the black-tie event into a not-forgotten black tie and boots event.

Following business tradition, the show went on. Among those on hand to pick up their awards was 16-year-old Michael Jordan, an Arts High student who plays Reggie Porter

on ABC's daytime drama *All My Children*, actor Leon, who appeared most recently in *Buffalo Soldiers*, Newark filmmaker Hafiz Farid, and comedian Willie Asbury, the emcee for the evening. As part of its educational mission, the group also honored the Snyder High School Media Team and board member Fharah, the team's producer.

Despite the hard financial hit, which finds the network still trying to pay expenses for the dinner and handsomely designed awards created by her son, Dadisi, DuBose remains confident that it's just a matter of time before the organization sprouts wings. Much of that feeling comes from the fact that she comes from an artistic home.

"My father Harry Porter played tenor sax on the road with the Count Basie and Lionel Hampton bands," said DuBose. *"My mother (Johnnie Porter who now lives in a small town in Arkansas where she is working on her doctorate), is an illustrator. She went to the Newark School of Fine and Industrial Arts and studied fashion design."*

DuBose's children also share her passion for the arts. Although she didn't become a dancer, her daughter, Hakika, did. A dance major at Montclair State College, Hakika studies also under three well-known hip hop choreographers at the Broadway Dance Center in New York City. Dadisi DuBose, a visual artist, studied at the Philadelphia School of the Arts and is completing his studies at Bloomfield College, focusing on the visual arts.

Born and raised in Newark, Hisani DuBose enrolled at Seton Hall University as a biology major after graduating from Weequahic High School (in 1971 - when she was known as Johnnette Porter), where she played flute in the marching band. Although she later changed her major to political science with a biology minor, it was the arts that most piqued her interest.

Full of ideas, her appearance with Voices United, the Seton Hall gospel choir, in a production of "Purlic" lead her to write the book and lyrics to her own musical, *"Different Kind of Blues,"* which was produced by the *Theater of Universal Images* in downtown Newark.

Continued on Page 15

HERB SCHON'S RUGELACH RECIPE

from a Jan. 1950 Grad

They're called **rugelach** and they're bite-sized pastries, made with a rich cream-cheese pastry wrapped around a variety of fillings. Those who have sampled these treats describe them as incredibly delicious! And the good news is that they're tastefully made by Herb Schon, an ex-New Yorker, now Santa Fe, New Mexico resident.

Herb Schon (Schonwetter at WHS) moved to Eldorado five years ago after selling his New York-based "Grandma's Recipe Rugelach," which he had established in 1991. Starting with his grandmother Freda Orbach's family recipe for the *Traditional Cinnamon-Raisin*, Schon went on to create and market a total of 13 flavors, including *El Rancho*, made with jalapeno jelly, and *Tennessee Twist*, which included a well known brand of sour-mash whiskey. These treats have come a long way from their original Eastern European origins, where these pastries were called "little twists - rugelach."

Within a few years, the product was being sold throughout the world through retailers' catalogs, including Neiman-Marcus, Bergdorf-Goodman, Dean & DeLuca, Zabar's, Balducci's and Bloomingdales as well as most of the top gourmet shops in New York. Food writers often described *Grandma's Recipe Rugelach* as "the very best."

Schon settled into his dream life here in New Mexico...cycling, hiking, skiing and cooking. In the spring of 1999, intrigued by the cooking classes offered at the Las Cosas Kitchen Shop in DeVargas Mall, he suggested that perhaps there might be some interest in learning how to make rugelach. He had conducted classes in New York at the *Grandma's* bakery as well as for fund-raisers and a variety of Synagogue groups. Las Cosas' John Vollertson agreed and scheduled a class. Schon was again smitten with the joy of teaching people how to make these little twists and decided to plunge back into the baking world.

Later that year, Herb began holding three-hour-long participation classes held in his own Eldorado kitchen. The classes cover the art of pastry prep along with the creation of a variety of fillings, including the above mentioned *El Rancho* and *Traditional* as well as *Chocolate-Raspberry*, *Mocha*, *Apricot* and



Raspberry, among others. And each participant leaves with an abundant supply of these tasty pastries.

Herb will not divulge the calorie content per rugelach, suggesting that there are some things in life that should be enjoyed, not agonized over.

"Grandma" was my maternal Grandmother, Freda Orbach, who emigrated from Poland to the United States in 1921. She brought two of her children along with her...my mother, Bebe, and my Aunt Evelyn. Others stayed behind to run the family mill. As a child, I spent much of my time with Grandma, who lived across the street from us in Newark, NJ.

It was a treat to be in the kitchen when she prepared rugelach, a favored family dessert, because there were always lots of nuts and raisins that escaped the pastry, either inadvertently or as a treat for her first-born grandson.

Grandma's version of rugelach was the Traditional Cinnamon Raisin. It wasn't until the family truly embraced the "American way" and began celebrating Thanksgiving that Grandma was supplanted in the kitchen by my mother, who was first to learn about the holiday traditions of turkey, dressing, candied sweet potatoes and pumpkin pie. We embraced the traditions of the United States.

But for Grandma, this didn't bode well. The kitchen had been her domain! And finally, after a few years of being excluded from Thanksgiving dinner preparations she returned with her contribution to this most American of festive holidays. Grandma began making her rugelach to include cranberry sauce, and this is her recipe as discovered among boxes of papers, cards and letters collected by my mother and found among storage cartons upon her death in 1969.

Grandma's Traditional Cinnamon Raisin

For Pastry: 3 1/2 cups (plus) unbleached flour
2 egg yolks, 2 tablespoons sour cream, 1/2 LB cream cheese, 1/2 LB melted butter or margarine,
1 tablespoon vanilla, 3 tablespoons sugar.

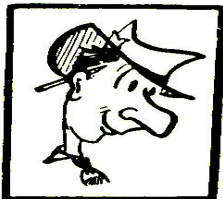
For Filling: (this will make enough filling for the six pastry balls) 12 heaping tablespoons canned, whole cranberry sauce, 2 cups sugar, 2 cups chopped walnuts, 2 cups dark raisins, 2 tablespoons cinnamon.

For Topping: 1 part cinnamon and 3 parts sugar in shaker.

1. Blend all pastry ingredients and divide into six equal pieces. Shape into balls, flatten, cover and either refrigerate to chill or freeze for later use.
2. Flour surface. Further flatten pastry and roll out into a 12-inch circle.
3. Place two heaping tablespoons cranberry sauce on pastry and spread around.
4. Mix dry filling ingredients and spread one cupful of filling over pastry to within 1/2 inch of edge.
5. With palms of hands, lightly press filling into pastry
6. Mark pastry with cake marker or carefully cut into sixteen triangles (8 cuts).
7. If using cake marker, cut along lines with pizza cutter or knife.
8. Starting at outer edge, tuck in ends and gently roll each triangle toward center.
9. Place tail end down on parchment lined baking sheet. Space about 1/4 inch apart.
10. Dust tops with cinnamon-sugar mix.
11. Bake in pre-heated 350 degree oven for between 15-20 minutes or until golden brown.
12. When slightly cooled, cover baking tray with a second one and flip over. Remove parchment.



And finally, sage advice as passed down by Grandma Freda: "Look inside the ice box...see what you have...put it in..." Which translates to not being timid... use your imagination. How about peanut butter spread topped with chocolate mix or poppyseed paste and chopped apple, or pineapple preserves with chocolate and coconut or raisins flavored with rum or bourbon flavoring in the *Traditional* mix. Lighten up....have some fun....bake some rugelach!



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.

Our appreciation to **Harriette Steinberg, 1945**, for donating golf clubs and golf balls to the Weequahic HS Golf Team.

Dave Horwitz and Rhoda Rosenfeld, class of 1945, are co-editors of an informative monthly newsletter called *The Calumet*, *Again* for members of the classes of January and June 1945.

Hal Braff, June 1952, was honored by the *New Jersey America Inns of Court* with a testimonial dinner for his work in organizing *21 Inns of Courts* in New Jersey during the past 17 years.

Charlie Bernhaut, Jan. 1954, has returned to the airwaves in NJ after an 8 year hiatus. He hosts one hour of cantorial music every Tuesday night from 10:00 to 11:00 over WSNR, 620 on the AM dial. Charlie previously hosted *Two Hours of Jewish Soul* for 18 years. He has a private collection of over 14,000 Jewish albums. He recently co-founded *Cantors World*, dedicated to promoting cantorial music. Visit the web site at www.cantorsworld.com. Also, he co-hosts *Israel Update* that can be seen every Sunday night at 6:00 over Comcast channel 27 in metro NJ.

Gail Malmgreen, June 1960, is the associate director for archival collections at *Tamiment Library / Robert F. Wagner Labor Archives*, New York University and also serves on the Board of the Newark History Society.

Some members of the class of **Jan. 1961** had a mini-reunion at Don Pepes restaurant in Newark this past May. They were **Marvin Brown, Gene Elson, Richard "Pug" Hersh, Marshall Kasen, Mike Kleinman, Kenny Masarsky, Phil Meadow, Gary Prager, Steve Schulein, Bob Singer, Allan Sherman, Sandy Sward and Jay Yarnold**.

Jehudah Reinhartz, Jan. 1963, is the President of Brandeis University.

Cynthia Brown, 1973, is the City Clerk of East Orange, NJ.

Marjorie Barnes, 1985, a writing instructor at Union County College, will be the keynote speaker at Weequahic High School's 100th graduation ceremony.

Notable Accomplishments From The Children Of Our Alumni

Hi! I'm **Caren Lissner**, daughter of **Clark Lissner**, a **1963** Weequahic alumnus. I graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1993 and got a journalism job for a chain of weekly newspapers in Hoboken, and I also began writing short fiction and novels on the side.

I finally published a book in June of last year entitled, *CARRIE PILBY*. It's a humorous look at the misadventures of a 19-year-old genius who graduates from Harvard early but doesn't know how to socialize or "fit in" in the real world. Her therapist pushes her to go on dates and meet new people, and she has to decide which compromises she should make to fit in. The novel is being reintroduced this summer and is in bookstores across the country, as well as on Amazon.

My second novel, *STARTING FROM SQUARE TWO*, was just published this past April. It's about a 29-year-old woman whose college sweetheart died two years ago in a car accident, and her bitter single friends drag her out in NYC to start dating again. It got a short mention in *People* magazine and is doing well.

And my dad is still an all-around great guy, too!

Scholarships Are A "Class Act"

During the past few years, class reunions have become an important source for scholarship funds. Through their classes, Weequahic alumni are making contributions that help provide current students at Weequahic with an opportunity for higher education. We want to commend the following classes and individuals for their generosity in donating to our various scholarship funds and we hope that other classes will follow their lead.

**June 1940, June 1943, January & June 1945, 1949,
January & June 1952, June 1953, 1963, 1980**

Kudos to Dan Skoler and his classmates from January and June 1945 who established the *Academic & Performing Arts Scholarship* two years ago. This scholarship fund continues to grow with 60 contributors who have raised \$4,514.00. Additional donations would be welcome. Checks made out to *WHS Alumni Association*, with *Academic and Performing Arts Scholarship* in the memo line, can be mailed to Dave Horwitz, 229 Vista Drive, Cedar Knolls, NJ 07927.

Seymour Abrahamson, Janice Sprei Balicer, Dr. Jerome Berner, Herbert Chalice, Dr. Alfred Cohen, Selma Horner Cohen (1944), Kenneth Coleman (1944), Clive Cummis, Philip Drill, Martin Edelston (1946), Dr. George Ehrlich, Helen Landsman Feirstein, Ellen Bogner Fellers, Cecelia Levy Gallagher, Claire Brenner Gottlieb, Ellen Gradenwitz, Corrinne Tzeses Greenstein, Frances Sachs Honig, David Horwitz, Arthur Jacowitz (1949), Martin Kesselhaut, Lila Miller Kleinman, Myles Kranzler, Janet Krusch (1958), Helen Berg Landau, Janet Harnisch Leonard, Harold Levitz, Enid Sackin Levitz, Anne Parsonnet Lieberman, Barbara Barrett Lipton, Jean Canter Margulies, Irwin Markowitz, Janice Misurell-Mitchell (1963), Alfred Morgenroth, Marilyn Gruber Novick, Deborah Rabinowitz Parducci, Dorothy Jacobson Perlmutter, Gilbert Raff, Dr. Bernard Robins, Alvin Schatzberg, Joan Wolf Schatzberg, Rhoda Cohen Scheiner, Phyllis Burdeau Schwarz, Doris Laskowitz Shakin, Arlene Geltman Silk, Jack Silverman, Dan Skoler, Morton Skoler (1941), Robert Smith (1944), Claire Boorstein Smith, Harriette Orenstein Steinberg, Marcia Cantor Stubbs, Irwin Tallan, Roslyn Schneider Trunsky, Jerome Waldor, Henry Warner, Dr. Martin Weich (1950), Dr. Helen Thorworth Williamson, Leonard Wolfe (1947), Marvin Zwillman.

Bravo to the class of 1963 which just celebrated its 40th reunion this past October and established a *Class of 1963 Scholarship Fund* with moneys raised through reunion memory book ads and contributions made by 25 classmates after the reunion. The total amount donated towards the scholarship to date is \$2,500.00. Additional donations would be welcome. Checks made out to *WHS Alumni Association*, with *Class of 1963 Scholarship Fund* in the memo line, can be mailed to Jac Toporek, 215 Normandy Road, Edison, NJ 08820.

Richard Blecker, Rosalind Kaplan Blinder, Michael Diamond, Arthur Drescher, Lenore Ausborn Ferguson, Phyllis Moskowitz Frakt, Paul Galpen, Gerry Gelfand, Sandy Greenberg, Judith Tiplitz Jacobs, Bruce Kasen, Susan Bain Ledner, Myrna Manders Levy, Arthur Lutzke, Stanley Marcus, Marvin Phinazee, Marshall Sampson, Calvin Schwartz, Judy Wilson Schwartz, Fred Steinberg, Jacob Toporek, Norbert Toporek, Richard Trechak, Sheri Kroner Trugman, Gail Greenfeld Weitz.

Philip Drill **Class of June, 1945**



Philip Drill, 76, is a general contractor from West Orange and a 1945 Weequahic graduate. Since 1950 when he joined his father's general contracting company, he has worked in the general contracting field.

As his position grew with *Drill Construction*, so did his involvement in the development of the field. He co-founded the Garden State chapter of the ASPE and joined the advisory board of the School of Engineering at his alma mater, *Widener University* in Chester, Pa.

He is also one of the contracting professionals advocating certification for constructing estimating. *"The U.S. Postal Service and the state on major projects require a certified professional estimator to sign off on the estimate,"* Drill said. *"There is a movement to have estimates on those types of projects."* Construction estimating is the practice of having a skilled professional determine the estimated cost of a construction project. Recently, federal and state governments began implementing a requirement that compel some government-funded projects to receive approval from a certified construction company estimator.

Drill took his first step towards receiving his certification last year, when he wrote a 2,500-word article on building automated systems and how they work. He also took an eight-hour test in which he had to make a series of estimates. *"I thought I had the knowledge,"* said Drill of his decision to take the certification test. *"I see that it is going to be required for certain types of proposals and decided I ought to do it. It's a rather prestigious certification."*

Drill learned he passed the test in December and was honored in February at a state chapter ceremony at the *Priory Restaurant* in Newark. *"I was quite satisfied in passing the*

test and knowing I could do it," Drill said. *"It gave me a good feeling."*

Drill serves as co-chairman of his company, along with his brother Richard (a 1942 WHS grad). Together, the two provide the overall direction for the business, which constructed the original Turtle Back Zoo in West Orange and Montclair State University's softball stadium. The business has grown into a tri-generational lineage, as its management has been passed on to his sons, David and Jonathan, and to Richard's sons, Larry and Roger. The four members of the third generation of the Drills provide the day-to-day leadership of the company.

"My brother and I decided we had to have plans for succession if the company was to exist after the next generation," said Drill, who took over the company from their father, Max, in 1975. *"The company is managed by the younger generation and we've insured ourselves for the future."*

Continued on page 15

Edward Bond, **Class of Jan., 1951**



The accounting world has been turned upside down and inside out by the scandals that rocked Enron, Arthur Anderson, WorldCom and Adelphia. At first, all accountants were tainted with the same brush. But as the dust began to settle, businesses still needed accounting services. In New Jersey it appears more of this work is finding its way to small and midsized firms, says Edward Bond, 70, chairman of the West Orange based accounting firm, *Bederson and Co.* and President of the West Orange Chamber of Commerce.

"What ended up happening, in a lot of respects, the large accounting firms started to

lose their middle-market clients," he says. *"...we would pick up that work. The larger companies are equipped to do very capable, high quality work. But they don't have the personal relationship a middle practitioner has. We were a smaller firm and clients thought they would get better personal service and did think we were trustworthy. People still trust us."*

Bond declines to be specific, but says *Bederson* brings in more than \$10 million a year with thousands of clients and a staff of 80 people. Bond started in business 65 years ago, and Bond has been with the company for more than 35 years, except for a four-year stint on Wall Street. He has been back at accounting since 1972. *"I...have developed a specialty in the insolvency bankruptcy area and state litigation support. I now oversee it, more a rainmaker in terms of bringing in business,"* says Bond.

He frequently serves as a trustee under the federal bankruptcy law where he is a middleman who manages the finances of individuals and companies that try to work their way out of their financial problems through a Bankruptcy Court for the District of NJ. *"With all the publicity out there, we are seeing a lot of bankruptcy these days, but not the size and volume we used to see,"* he says.

Bond says he urges small business owners to avoid denial. If they discover a financial problem, they should call a lawyer or financial consultant. He especially warns against using creditor money to make payments. *"That's a form of theft,"* he says.

Despite the gloom of bankruptcies, Bond says he also sees and hears about an improving economy. *"My read is a lot more positive than it was two years ago,"* he says. *"We're slowly coming back, but I don't think there will be a large increase in employment."* Bond says that he has to temper his enthusiasm because of intangibles, such as *"the world situation with terrorists, the situation in Iraq and Israel, all places that could explode, and we have to commit a lot more money to support our forces overseas."*

Bond, a graduate of Seton Hall University, lives with his wife Abby in Convent Station. They also own a vacation home in Naples, Florida, and although not a very good golfer, he enjoys playing golf.

Harold Lefcourt, Jan. 1941



At age 80, Hal Lefcourt (Lefkowitz at WHS) is somebody "who makes things happen." He is no stranger to multi-tasking. As the owner of his own public relations company for nearly 50 years, he has also served as the Executive Director of the *National Constables*

Association since 1976, and the Executive Director of *Pennsylvania Constables, Inc.* since 1994.

He is also a leading consultant in government relations and a successful political campaign director and strategist. In addition, he has published books on public relations and government affairs.

Through his supervision and leadership, the *National Constables Association* has grown from 18 to 34 state constable associations. He has developed an array of in-service training programs that have been adopted by more than 34 states.

Hal has always been active in community sports. He has been a coach, an athletic director, high school basketball official, and an advisor to a Pony League baseball league and to Jewish athletes competing in the Maccabiah Games. He was named national chairman of physical education for the Young Men's Hebrew Association, and a regional scout for the Montreal Expos major league baseball team.

Moreover, he has been active in community organizations. Hal was honored by his local synagogue for service to Israel, Bucks County, and his community. He has participated in many organizations including the *Masons*, the *Shriners*, the *Lions Club*, *Easter Seals*, and *B'nai B'rith*.

Today Hal volunteers with several local organizations, including the *Bucks County Council for Individuals with Disabilities* and the *Lower Bucks County Chamber of Commerce*. A friend of Hal calls him a "tumlir," a Yiddish word for "one who makes things happen."

This past year, Hal was the recipient of the *Pennsylvania 2003 Experience Works Prime Time Award*. This is a national yearlong effort to salute older workers and to spotlight the important contributions of America's seniors while providing numerous positive examples of productive aging.

David Schechner, June 1946



After graduating from Weequahic High School in 1946, David Schechner entered the world of higher education by attending Lafayette College and Harvard Law School. Upon graduating from law school, he entered

the United States Army as a draftee. He began his military service as a cook, but finished as a legal clerk in the Washington DC area.

Following his discharge from the Army, David returned to NJ and began a legal career which has now spanned some 50 years, starting as an associate of *Maurice Schapira* which later became the law firm of *Schapira & Farkas*. In 1959, David left to establish his own practice and in 1965 formed his present firm, *Schechner and Targan*, becoming Of Counsel with that firm in the year 2000. At age 75, he continues to go to work on a regular basis.

David has always exhibited an interest in trying to aid those who are less fortunate in our society. In addition to serving as a trial counsel for the *American Civil Liberties Union* during the demonstrations of the Viet Nam War, he has also served as counsel for the *N.J. Association of Brain Injured Children*, the *N.J. Tourette Syndrome Association*, and has been a member of the Board of the *Hospital Center At Orange*, chairing its Foundation and *Bio-Ethics Committee*. At the present time, he is a member of the *Panel of Experts for Bottom Line Personal*, a well-known national publication where he serves as the expert on real estate matters.

Since the day he was born, he has been a member of *Congregation Oheb Shalom*,

formerly in Newark and now in South Orange. Following in his father's footsteps and those of both grandfathers, he has also presided as President of the congregation and has been a Board member from 1956 to the present. On a national level, David has been active in the *United Synagogue of Conservative Judaism* and is a member of the Board of Directors from 1997 to the present. Currently, he is the President of the New Jersey Region of that organization.

Although David stays busy with many activities, recently the *Weequahic High School Alumni Association* has caught his fancy. He is one of the more active members of the Board of Trustees and on many occasions has given us the benefit of his sage advice. He was also instrumental in revising the Board's by-laws and is a valuable member of the Scholarship committee.

David can be expected to liven up any meeting with a few stories of the old days and his early life on Renner Avenue, at Peshine Avenue School, and summers in Bradley Beach. He is the first one to admit that the time of his life when he attended Weequahic High School still stands out in his mind as a golden era which he would not surrender even if he could. While it will come as no surprise to those who know David, he was elected most talkative in his class by an almost unanimous vote.

Beside bringing his knowledge of the college scholarship process to the WHS Alumni Association, David also serves on the Scholarship Committee at Columbia High School in South Orange/Maplewood and is a recruiter for Lafayette College.

While he still engages in the daily practice of law, he now specializes in transactional matters and is well-known as someone who is quite knowledgeable on many fields, particularly in the areas of zoning, municipal law and realty. This is because of his service for ten years as counsel for the Planning Board of South Orange, followed by some 12 years as Village Counsel.

David has been married for over 50 years to his wife, Norma. They have three children and seven grandchildren which is the central focus of their lives.

FROM THE HIGH SCHOOL ON THE HILL

Below are some excerpts from
articles in the Star-Ledger.

HOOPS

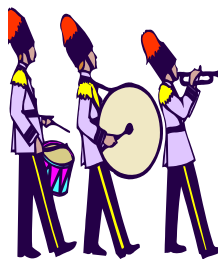
This past winter, the Weequahic High School basketball team, coached by Frank Gavin, completed another successful season with a 16-7 record. The team was led by 5-11, sophomore phenom, shooting guard *Keon Lawrence*, whose highlight game was when he scored 31 points against Mendham in a 63-62 double overtime victory in January. For the season, Keon averaged more than 20 points a game and many times was the leader in assists and rebounds. His signature plays are weaving through traffic to make great looking lay-ups and shooting long-range jump shots. During the season he was capably assisted by teammates *Tahri Marshall, Dwight Jackson, Bobby Curry, Aaron Millner, and Quishawn Dixon*.



MARCHING BAND

The Weequahic High School Marching Band, under the leadership of Band Director, Michael Page, and Assistant Band Director, Darryl Taylor (WHS 1987), won 2nd place honors at the Orlando All-Star Music Festival in Orlando, Florida.

They were rated "excellent" in the marching category. Weequahic has won this competition three times in previous years.



HONORS

The following 8 Weequahic High School students were inducted into the National Honor Society this year. They are: *Shonta Grace, Megan Pitt, Fatimah Thomas, Descia White, Quanessha Mincy, Lisa Conley, Delisa Rawles Krystale Walker*. Loraine White, a 1964 grad and a faculty member since 1970, was the keynote speaker.

3RD ANNUAL STUDENT VOICE FAIR

In May 2004 at Rutgers University in Newark, a group of Weequahic students came in 1st in the 3rd Annual Student Voice Fair competition. Their project was a presentation on the problems and consequences of pregnancy in Newark and Essex County. The school received a \$500.00 prize and a plaque. Social studies teacher Mr. Fazlu Rahaman was their advisor. Students were: *Latoya Evans, Travis Freeman, Laurie Gibbons, Tamia McKenith, Nijuan Moody, Radera Rivers, and Dana Thomas*.



SPRUCE-UP

Like other neighborhoods in Newark, Grumman Avenue emptied after the 1967 riots. Most of the residents sold their homes and moved to other municipalities in Essex County. "The people were moving out and we moved in," said Woodie Graves, 78.

What had been part of the South Ward's Jewish enclave became an African-American community. It is now a community of 30-year friendships. The people who set up residences along the tree-lined street leading to historic Weequahic Park still live there in retirement, and Graves said they share a commitment to keep their street looking beautiful.

Graves, a retired shipping clerk, founded the Grumman Avenue Block Association 13 years ago. "After I retired, I wanted to try to keep the block looking good," he said. One is

hard-pressed to find a single piece of paper on the sidewalk. Graves' home features two lions on the front steps and a garden of tulips and petunias. The avid gardener, whose driveway is lined by 20 pots of plants, said he has encouraged all residents to develop a green thumb.

The Grumman Avenue area was once part of Weequahic's farming community. In the 1880's, real estate developers converted farms and the big houses that sat on them into hundreds of homes and businesses, according to the research of Newark historian Charles Cummings.

Grumman Avenue was named after one of the first farmers to allow his land to be sold and subdivided, William Grumman. He was an ancestor of Leroy Grumman of Huntington, NY, who founded Grumman Aircraft. Grumman Avenue and surrounding streets became a Jewish community. The Rabbinical College of America, founded in 1956, was located on the street.



RESTORATION

Two South Ward churches and neighborhood residents were determined to keep a 24-hour gas station/convenience store out of their neighborhood last year. They protested at Newark planning board meetings and held rallies at Leslie and Wainwright streets, where the gas station would have been located.

The churches - Clearview Baptist and Union Chapel AME - have welcomed New Life Missionary Baptist Church into the fold to help clean up the area. Now, all three have teamed up with community residents to take a hard look at the neighborhood.

They have formed the Chancellor Avenue Corp., an organization that seeks to redevelop the corridor from Fabyan Place near Route 78 to Hobson Street. "We are committed to bringing back life to the upper Weequahic section of Newark," said Rev. Marlowe Washington.

Answers to Sheldon Belfer's Pop Quiz from Page 19: 1. Rubins and Leeds 2. Garden, Lerhroff, Wiglers & Shustacks 3. Berkeley Savings Bank 4. Esso 5. Burgerama 6. Lou Rose 7. Philip Roth 8. Bernheims 9. Howard Savings Bank 10. Mings 11. St. Peters 12. Lyons Food Market 13. Lehrs 14. Schmerel Brothers 15. Lyons Den 16. Young Israel.

NEWARK NEWS

Below are excerpts from articles in the Star-Ledger by Peggy McGlone, Nikita Stewart, Barry Carter, and Peter Genovese.

Weequahic's Vice Principal Helps Broker Truce Between Rival Gangs

Ras Baraka, a Vice Principal at Weequahic High School and Deputy Mayor of Newark, has been instrumental in brokering a pact with the *Bloods* and *Crips* that will reduce gang violence in and around neighborhoods and schools. The truce began to take shape over the past few months when two *Crips* members and a *Blood* member who are friends felt it was time to put an end to the violence. The trio took their concerns to Baraka who implored gang members to give up that life. The gang members then met among themselves and crafted an agreement which calls for an immediate cease-fire.

Over the past few years, many of the gang members said they realized the violence had to end because it was not only killing their members, but it was taking innocent lives as well. To resolve conflicts in the future, gang members will call on Baraka, Byron Kelley, a resident familiar with both gangs, and *Saving Ourselves, Inc.*, a group made up of gang members.

25 YEARS OF JAZZ

Remember when WBGO was the radio station of the Newark Public Schools? Remember when it was located at Central High School? Remember when you would listen to their programs in your classrooms from a radio so large it could stand on the floor? Well, the school system no longer has a radio station, but 25 years ago WBGO reinvented itself as a jazz station and has become an important part of Newark's cultural scene.

In a city once famous for its jazz venue, WBGO is now a public radio station that broadcasts jazz 24 hours a day from its state-of-the-art facilities at Park Place in Newark. It is known as Jazz 88 and can be found at 88.3 on the FM dial. It is funded by grants and contributions from its many listeners.

The radio station has a web site at www.wbgo.org which features live audio feed, archived interviews and an up-to-date calendar of live jazz concerts in the metro area. It

recently won a grant from the Corporation for Public Broadcasting to begin a conversion to digital transmission. Soon they will be putting a new antenna on the roof of 744 Broad Street.

So as it celebrates its 25th anniversary, it looks forward to the unfolding of the next quarter-century.

CHERRY BLOSSOM LAND

For two weeks each April, Branch Brook Park in Newark is transformed into a sea of pink and white as 2,700 Japanese cherry trees bloom. The park is home to the 28th Annual Cherry Blossom Festival which attracts more than 10,000 people and generates \$300,000 in contributions.

It all began in 1927 when Caroline Bamberger Fuld, the sister of department store owner Louis Bamberger and widow of the store's vice president Felix Fuld, was inspired by the display of cherry trees in Washington, D.C. and donated 2,000 Japanese cherry trees to the park.

Over the next decade, the park will have a new look. The Branch Brook Park Alliance and Essex County are working together on a \$25 million, 10-year project to restore the park to its original beauty, while updating Branch Brook's final 1937 design with modern uses and structures.

The 370-acre park which stretches from Newark to Belleville was originally designed by Frederick Law Olmstead and his sons who are well known for New York City's Central Park and Yosemite National Park.

NEWARK'S FRANKIE VALLI



Big girls, no need to cry. Looks like Frankie Valli, who with the Four Seasons, ran off a dazzling string of hits - *Sherry*, *Walk Like A Man*, *Rag Doll*, *Big Girls Don't Cry* and

others in the late 60's, is coming back home. Valli, born Francis Castelluccio in Newark in May 1937, lives outside of Los Angeles with his family. But he misses New Jersey, and hopes to move back in the near future. "You can take the guy out of the neighborhood but

you can't take the neighborhood out of the guy," he said. Valli's appearance on a *Soprano's* episode has put him in the spotlight once again. On March 28, he appeared as mobster Rusty Millio and has completed four episodes.

Until he was six, Valli lived with his family off Garside Avenue in Newark's First Ward. "It was a cold flat - no heat, no hot water. We had a wood stove, and used lots of blankets." Then the family moved to Stephen Crane Village. He attended Abington Avenue School and Central High School. A jazz fan since he was a kid, he would cut out of class to catch concerts in downtown Newark. He remained in Newark until he was 30.

B'nai Jeshurun and the Hopewell Baptist Church



Vanessa Alexander remembers how she played on the steps of a Jewish synagogue on High Street in Newark. She remembers how

her neighborhood changed in the 1960's, following the civil disturbances.

The B'nai Jeshurun synagogue became the Hopewell Baptist Church and High Street became Martin Luther King Boulevard. At the time, she couldn't foresee how the church would become the place she met her husband or where she now works as secretary. She takes pride in how the church has made inroads into the community.

The church, under the leadership of the Rev. Jason C. Guice Sr., has been growing steadily during the past 13 years to house an array of services and programs that benefit residents, children and senior citizens. There's a soup kitchen, an adult day care center, and a charter school that plans to expand over the next two years. The church also works with several social service agencies to get people the help they may need.

Recently, the city of Newark held its annual Holocaust observance there, and members of Temple B'nai Jeshurun came back to participate in the event. Warren Grover, a 1957 Weequahic alumni who wrote the book, *Nazis in Newark*, was the keynote speaker.

A Review of Weequahic High Jinks In The 60's

BILLY FROMKIN,
JANUARY 1962,
BRADLEY BEACH, NJ



MEMORIES

In reading the Alumni Calumet, I get such a rush. The memories pour in faster than my now slightly aging brain can handle. When I went from *Maple Avenue School* to *Weequahic*, it was a real challenge. I had to live up to, or not be associated with my brother *Lew (Blackie)*, my cousin *Lou (Whitie)*, or my cousin *Sammy*, but at the same time honor the *Fromkin* name. The task turned out to be not a challenge but four years of fun, thrills, and most of all, lasting friendships and Weequahic High memories.

We formed our own group, first at the *Indian Pizzeria*, and then at *Burgerama*. Life consisted of girls, sports, bowling, pool, poker and hanging out at one of the above establishments. In order to be "one of the boys," you had to spend hours in front of or in one of those places. Of course, the group was tight. From *Maple*, *Richie* and *Dicky Rubin*, *Woody Eig* and myself. From *Chancellor*, *Joel Jarman*, *Harvey Lehroff* and *Malcolm Reback*. From *Peshine*, *Gary Lemmer* and *Eddie Klein*. *This was quite a group!*

Oh yes, GIRLS, we enjoyed the top of the line. You didn't need e-mail or cell phones if you wanted to get the scoop, just show up at the *Burgerama*. Just below girls on our list was sports. Playing for the *Indians* was good, but being on a winning team in the playground was a much higher prize. To get a trophy from *Bucky Harris* or *Phil Barone* was a real thrill. These men, along with *Hal Ginsberg*, taught us how to be tough and prepared us for all of life's challenges. For this, I salute you.

Spike Schwartz called us BUMS and said that we would never amount to anything. We proved him wrong. Our group did

fantastically. Some of us are professionals and some are very successful businessmen, and all of us are Weequahic Indians at heart.

In the summer, things didn't change much, only the location. I was lucky to be able to summer in *Bradley Beach* - while the group came and went as the situation dictated. What we did for the summer was to move our headquarters from the *Burgerama* to *Mike and Lou's*. Who can ever forget *Ma Tichlers*!

This was a great era to grow up in, and one accumulated enough fabulous memories to last a lifetime. Go anywhere in the world and you can always run into Weequahic alumni, who will be more than willing to talk about the school on top of the hill! *Once a Weequahic Indian always a Weequahic Indian!*

IRWIN STEINLIGHT,
1963, NEW JERSEY



THE STEIN BOYS

Way back in the mid 50's and then the late 60's, a couple of dozen people (85% guys) hung out at *Stein's Candy Store* at the corner of *Osborne Terrace* and *Shephard Avenue*. There were basically two groups, older and younger.

Stein's was our home. We literally did everything there. We had our nickels lined up on the pinball machine waiting our turn to play. We gambled, talked trash and *kool yanged* each other for hours, and hardly ever stayed out of trouble.

Izzy Stein and his wife *Martha*, the owners of the store, were always blaming us for stealing. We ate more Devil Dogs and drank more egg creams (*I can't remember if I paid him for any of it - Ha, Ha*). *Stein's* without question was the best and greatest hangout of all time. All of us were just too kool - street smart and bad, but good.

FRED GOLDMAN,
JUNE 1962, NEW JERSEY



CRUISING

This is about the typical guys who turned 17 in 1962 who came from the other side of *Lyons Avenue* (the *Wolcott Terrace Association*) and went to the big W.

Let's start at the beginning. It's a spring night and all of our homework is done (yea), so we pile into whoever's father's car we could use for the night. The first place we head for is *Chancellor Avenue*. When we get there, we park at the *Dairy Queen* parking lot across from *Valley Fair* and check out what's going on and then on to the *Indian Pizzeria*.

If nothing good is happening, we walk down the street to the Y to see who is hanging around in front. There is always a good crowd of people there, so it is good to check. After shooting the "bull," we head back to *Dairy Queen* for some great homemade ice-cream and then drive to *Woolsey Street* in *Irlington* where we put the pedal to the medal for a 1/4 mile. Sometimes we drag race, but not tonight.

We end up on *Lyons Avenue* to check out the action at *Lyons Lanes*. From there we go down to *Elizabeth Avenue*, hang a right, drive towards *Hillside* to *Fun Fair* where they have bowling, pool, slot cars, and also a lounge (too young to get into).

Next we're off to *Elizabeth Center* to pick up some girls. No luck. It's off to *St. George Avenue* to the hot dog hangout (can't remember the name). No luck there, either. After a night of driving around, we head home and plan our next night of cruising.

Most of our nights start off the same way, but sometimes we head to *Route 22* to the *Adventure Car Hop* or over to the high class *Stanley's* on *Morris Avenue*. We are always looking for action, cars and girls. As I look back on those times, I wouldn't trade them in for malls, video games or even a computer.

Hawthorne, Chancellor, Lyons, Bergen, Fabyan, Osborne, Clinton Place, Hobson, Summit, Maple, Goodwin, Keer, Aldine, Bragaw, Peshine

Visit the old neighborhood at @ www.weequahicalumni.org

Weequahic, Bock, Vasser, Mapes, Parkview, Leslie, Hansbury, Shaw, Wainwright, Seymour, Chadwick, Wolcott, Homestead Park, Stengel

**FLORENCE
MISURELL,
FACULTY, NEW JERSEY**



I am very impressed by the organization, the motives and the goals of the WHS Alumni Association. You are a unique organization among high school graduates. Within a short period of time you have become so successful. In honor of the many happy years teaching at Weequahic High School, I wish to make a small contribution. The students and the teachers were united in their goals for success and happiness.

**PAUL LAPPE (husband of the late
WHS teacher Jeanette Lappe)**

Copies of your Alumni Calumet have reached me from good friends of my late wife, Jeanette Lappe. They, as well as I, were impressed and gratified to read so fine a tribute to her outstanding qualities as a teacher from a student who was in her class more than 50 years ago.

I must compliment you, your organization, and the ideals you are bringing into the Weequahic High of today. I would like to receive future Calumets, so please add my name to your membership list - check enclosed. I am also enclosing the message I sent to Jeannette's sons and grandchildren attached to a copy of the article about her by Sandra Rodesky Slipp.

MICKEY MINTZ, JUNE 1959, INDIANA

Dreamland



Your recent Alumni Calumet was interesting from a standpoint that you had a picture of Vic Brown's *Dreamland*. I started skating there in 1949 and was on the

Dreamland dance and speed skating team under the direction of professional Betty Lytle.

I skated with John Dewry who later became the World Champion speed skater by winning his title in 1962 or 1963. Later, I bowled at Dreamland. As a second career, I became a professional bowler and a member of the Professional Bowler's Association.

**HOWARD BOTNICK, JAN. 1942,
COLORADO**

Weequahic Park, Sabins & Millmans

Every issue of the Calumet I've received has a story about Syds, the *Bunny Hop*, *Halems*, *Weingartens*, the *Weequahic Diner*, the *Tavern*, etc. They are all wonderful places and all great memories, but some of my best memories are from a different place back in the early 30s. I'm talking about Weequahic Park when it was in its glory. A few feet from the Tavern were two hang outs called **Millmans** and **Sabins**, both rival hot dog stands, where as a kid my father would take me on a Sunday.



The entrance on Meeker Avenue was where the boat house was, and for a few cents one could rent a row boat for an hour of rowing on a clean lake and enjoying the pleasure of drifting along and relaxing. A bit farther was a dock where the big Swan Boat would take kids for a few minutes of fantasy around the lake.

In winter we went ice skating when the lake froze and we put on our skates in the boat house. I remember the Grandstand and the race track where the trotters would race with their drivers sitting in their sulkies egging them on. I remember the barns in the back where I would go to pet and feed the horses, and one owner would let me sit in the sulky while he walked his horse to cool him off after a race.

My fondest memory of the park, was watching the semipro baseball team named the "Mohawks." Every Sunday my father and I would go to the park, he would buy two large salty pretzels for a nickel and a Bryers or Castle Dixie Cup and we would settle down to enjoy the game.

I had two favorite players, one an outfielder named Gabby and the catcher named Davie, and also the manager called Pop. Once in a while my cousin Whoops, an athlete of some fame, would come down and pinch hit for the Mohawks. My biggest thrill was when Pop let me take a swing at a ball after the game and I hit a long ball about three feet foul down the first base line.

I would like to hear from any of my classmates. You can e-mail me at howielila@msn.com

**JERRY WICHINSKY, NEW JERSEY
(FROM JAC TOPOREK'S WHS'63 NOTES)**

On Dave Warner

I was going through some old pictures last night and came across a picture taken in Washington, DC in 1960, with Dave Warner and members of the South Ward Boy's Club. It brought back many happy memories to me. I was wondering how many Weequahic alum out there also have fond memories of the Boy's Club.

I first joined in the mid 1950's. It really wasn't officially a "Boy's Club" then. My mother was a childhood friend of Dave's, and we used to get together in his basement and go on trips. There were probably 20 members then. I also remember playing on a Boy's Club baseball team in Weequahic Park.

After the membership reached 50 or so, and too large for Dave's basement, we would meet at Tunis Mansion on Bergen Street (and then go to Jo-Ray's for pizza afterward). This was years before they would move into their building that was formerly the Hawthorne movie theater on Hawthorne Avenue.

What I remember most about the club in those days was all of the wonderful trips we used to go on - the boat ride up the Hudson to Rye Beach, Palisades Park, countless Knick and Yankee games, visits to the Normandy Beach Yacht Club (*how many kids from Newark went to a yacht club?*) and many other trips, all for no or little cost.

Dave Warner was a really wonderful man, and it is sad that he is not remembered more. I know my brother, Alan (*Manhattan Transfer* singer Alan Paul), has said that he owes his entire career to Dave and all of the support that he gave him when he was a child.

Unfortunately, the Boy's Club building is now closed down, but I'd like to think that Dave's real legacy is all of the wonderful memories that we have, of all the trips we took that we could never have made, Sundays at the Littleton Avenue Boy's Club, and all of the lifelong friends many of us have made because of our membership in the Boys (and Girls) Club.

YOU RUINED MY DAY

By Fred Decter, Class of 1960



I simply must write to tell you how you "ruined" a beautiful Saturday for me. It was a gorgeous, end-of-the-summer day. My wife (class of '65) had gone out. I had finished everything on my "honey do" list, and

since I had to be out very late that night (i.e. after 9:00), I figured I would take a nice little nap. But first I went for the mail. Mistake! Taking it out of the box, I spotted a color combination which immediately rang all kinds of bells, for no other organization in our world would ever select colors quite like the famous brown and orange.

I walked back in to the house, and figured I would only take a "quick peek" at the Alumni newsletter, and read the rest after my nap. So much for the "quick peek". Once I started, I had to read every word and scrutinize every picture. After finishing, it was time for the nap. I went to my recliner, leaned back, and ...back went my emotional clock! Back to the fifties and sixties. End of nap. Time to remember the past.

I was born in the Beth (were there other hospitals in the world?) and my first home was 188 **Goldsmith Avenue**, right behind WHS. We spent a few years there before moving to 339 **Leslie Street**, across from **St. Peters Orphanage**. We stayed there until 1966 before departing the city. None of us wanted to leave, but it was time. Things were not quite the way they had been and my parents (actually it was only my mother) felt it was the right move.

Ah...what memories! As a kid, walking that "huge distance" to **Chancellor Avenue** (in reality, probably no more than two hundred yards or so). What to do now that I'm here? **Harjay's** for an ice cream soda or candy? To the playground to hang out or play ball? **Mr. Drexel**, **Mr. Barone**, and **Mr. Hams** would get me into a game. And who can forget "**Abe**" (pronounced Abey)? He was there day and night, a fixture on the playground and Chancellor Avenue. If it was a hot day, "**Al**" was there in his wheelchair with his dog and a pail of cold soda. How about stickball in **Bemheim's** parking lot? **Gilly Lustig's**

stickball box is still there!!! We couldn't play stickball at the playground because it interfered with other games on the same fields, but on weekends, if we wanted to climb that high fence, we could have about 6 stickball games going at the same time, thanks to whoever painted those boxes on the playground side of the **Untermann Field** wall. Maybe some fresh donuts or a sugar bun from **Lehrhoff's**? Up to **Syd's** for a bag of greasy flies? How 'bout **Hot Dog Haven** (now that must really date me), later to become the **Bunny Hop**? Those two places were real trend setters. A really long walk on a hot day took us to **Dairyland**, even though that was "foreign" territory (Irvington).

Take the 14 **Clinton Place** bus downtown to do some browsing through **Woolworth's**? Anything good playing at the **Park Theater**? (that was usually a Friday night activity, followed by **Jo-Rae's** for pizza or **Henry's** for ice cream (the **Roosevelt Theater** on **Clinton Avenue** was too far to walk). On Yom Kippur, we would head for the **White Castle** on **Elizabeth Avenue** for a "sack". Everything else was closed and we were always "starving". Besides, our parents would not catch us eating before the holiday ended. For sure, there was never a lack of places to go, people to see, or things to do. The problem was figuring out what you wanted.

In the mid 80's, I had to take care of some personal business in the area, so my wife and I decided it was time to show our two teenagers where mom and dad had grown up. We drove through the 'ole neighborhood. The residential streets and houses were nice, although not the way we remembered them. The houses looked so small!

Just this past spring, it became necessary for us once again to pass through the area to visit a relative in (where else?) the Beth. After our visit, we again toured the area, going past the library on **Osborne Terrace**, the old **Andy's Sporting Goods** store, back up Lyons Avenue, down Leslie Street and up Chancellor to the school. Boy, did this turn back my calendar! We actually stopped in front of the school and just sat in silence for a few minutes. In those few minutes, I would venture to say my whole life went by, from my infancy on Goldsmith Avenue, up until the day we left Newark.

If you spent your teen years at WHS, they had to have had a major, positive impact on your

life. I am an educator in a high school very much like Weequahic, yet nothing there can compare to what I grew up with. When I tell my own students what my younger years were like, they are amazed. Actually, I honestly feel many of them do not believe me when I tell them the school had no dress code, no behavior rules, no formal attendance policy, no police officers in the building, no security measures, no drug, alcohol, sex ed. programs, personal counseling programs, psychologists, Learning Disability consultants, etc.

Those things were taken care of by our parents. The school's job was to TEACH, and nothing else! And our teachers did just that! For me, two very influential teachers were **Senor Friedberg** and **Senora Birnbaum**. I am now a Spanish teacher and administrator, embarking on my 40th year! (I was very saddened to read about the passing of Mrs. Birnbaum, and had I known she was at the same nursing home as my mother-in-law, you can be sure I would have visited to thank her).

Dr. Henry Melnik, who passed away in the late eighties, was another major influence in my life. After "straightening me out", we became quite close outside of school. He trained me and several others on his personal time, and we became very competent musicians. Thanks to him, I went on to have a very successful and happy 15 years as a professional musician before getting married and settling down.

Other teachers, such as **Leo Pearl** and **George Martino** still bring back lots of fond memories of the lime spent in their classes. "Big George", as we called him, was not one to mess with. Once that bell rang, he turned his back to the class, and began putting chemistry notes on the board, all the time talking as he wrote. No one's attention was ever diverted from this former pro-wrestler. Boy, did we learn our chemistry

And then there was **Leo Pearl**, former Marine, who thought his senior boys should really have a "physical education". He gave us just that. He would have us run 4 laps around Untermann Field with a mouthful of water, and at the completion of our laps, spit out the water in front of him to show him we had been breathing through our noses. God help the student who didn't have that water in his mouth.

Continued on Page 15

WE ENJOYED A WONDERFUL PAST, SUPPORT WEEQUAHIC'S FUTURE!

Brooklyn's Dodgers

The Bums, the Borough, and the Best of Baseball, 1947-1957

By Carl E. Prince, class of January 1953



Carl E. Prince, a January 1953 Weequahic grad, is Professor of History at New York University, and a past chair of the department. A specialist in early American history, he has written several books and many essays on early American political culture. With this book he picks up professionally a subject in which he has had a lifelong interest.

During the 1952 World Series, a Yankee fan trying to watch the game in a Brooklyn bar was told, "Why don't you go back where you belong, Yankee lover?" "I got a right to cheer my team," the intruder responded, "this is a free country." "This ain't no free country, chum," countered the Dodger fan, "this is Brooklyn." Brooklynites loved their BUMS - Pee Wee Reese, Jackie Robinson, Duke Snider, Roy Campanella, and all the murderous parade of regulars who, after years of struggle, finally won the World Series in 1955. One could not live in Brooklyn and not catch its spirit of devotion to its baseball club.

In *Brooklyn's Dodgers*, Carl E. Prince captures the intensity and depth of the team's relationship to the community and its people in the 1950s, showing how the team extended its influence well beyond the sports arena. He captures both the racial intensity surrounding Jackie Robinson's breaking the color line, and the controversy it generated on the team, in baseball, and the nation.

He takes a hard look at the Dodger's ubiquitous presence in the life of Brooklyn, the team's closeness to the children, female fans, and Brooklyn's diverse ethnicity. Prince goes on to open the door to the male culture of Brooklyn's bars, the wonderful baseball played by thousands of Brooklyn's boys on the Parade Grounds, including many who made the leap to the Dodger's minor league farm system, and those who made the ultimate jump to the majors. And Prince doesn't ignore the underside of the Dodger experience: the paternity suits and "baseball Annies," the routine baseball-related 50's sexism, and the ethnic conflicts that went with the Brooklyn territory.

In this superb volume, Carl E. Prince provides a stirring history of the depth and intensity of the relationship between Brooklyn and its Dodgers in the golden years after the Second World War.

"[Prince] has rummaged through long-departed newspapers...and tracked the usual volumes and then some, to explain the loyalty of Brooklynites to the Dodgers." - The New York Times

"A book that should resonate deeply for those who were there."
- USA Today

"At long last, a scholar using the tools of modern history has demythologized the Brooklyn Dodgers." - Sporting News

"[A] brilliant deconstruction of the Dodger phenomenon." - New York Newsday



Myrna Jelling Weissman, 1953, Carl Prince, 1953, and Warren Grover, 1957 at the panel discussion on the Newark Bears and Newark Eagles at the NJ Historical Society in Newark sponsored by the Newark History Society

Weequahic at Age 10

From the June 1943 Yearbook

It was September 1933 and the new building,
the bricks and mortar piled high,
anticipated life.

Then came the teachers
with the life giving qualities of
enlightenment, tolerance, and initiative.

The barren structure thrived
and the students surged forward in
fellowship and the spirit of youth.

Ten years ago it was new,
now it can view with pride a decade
of service, a generation of prospects.
Now it has instilled its ideal of service in
students whose ranks are legion.

Through its doors have passed
tomorrow's lawmakers and citizens - its
corridors have laughed and cried with
the varying moods of youth.

Thus, the years have passed,
and yet the innumerable cavalcade
continues. The inanimate object has gained a
heart, a soul, a tradition - it can never grow old.

THE LITTLE *SHUL* THAT COULD

By Phil Yourish, class of 1964

During the past 10 years, I have read with curiosity some newspapers articles about the (almost) last remaining synagogue in Newark - usually about a bar-mitzvah or wedding taking place for the first time in many years. These articles peaked my interest and I silently promised that some day I would go and visit. But it just never seemed to happen.

So it was quite a pleasant surprise when I returned home from summer vacation two years ago and received a message from my brother Stu (WHS 1962) and his wife Jane telling me that they saw an ad in the newspaper about High Holy Day Services at a synagogue in Newark and asking if I would like to join them. Thinking about missed opportunities, I enthusiastically accepted.

And it was an even greater surprise when we arrived to services on the first day of Rosh Hashanah and almost all of the small wooden seats were filled. What an inspiring sight! Over 90 people gathered in this little shul, in the city of Newark, in the year of 2002. It seemed so out of time and place, yet so wonderful and exciting.

In a city with few Jews, the Jewish tradition continues at Congregation Ahavas Sholom on Broadway in the North Ward. After many years of relative inactivity, this little shul is experiencing a resurgence as it moves forward with a growing congregation, progressive young leadership, and ambitious restoration plans. The synagogue has been named to the New Jersey and the National Register of Historic Places. So how has this transformation come about?

At one time there were over 40 synagogues and a Jewish population of over 70,000 in the city of Newark. German immigrants arrived in the mid-19th century and eastern Europeans came in the early years of the 20th century. The majority of Jews was first located in the Central Ward near Springfield Avenue living on streets named Prince, Howard, Broom, and Spruce. They then migrated to the Weequahic section until the late 50's and 60's when many moved to suburban towns.



And as the Jews left the city, the synagogues followed - some constructed new buildings, some merged with other synagogues, and some closed down. Today, there are only two remaining, Ahavas Sholom and Mt. Sinai in Vailsburg - the last vestiges of a remarkable legacy representing more than 150 years of a Jewish presence in Newark.

It is somewhat ironic that Ahavas Sholom would survive in a predominantly Italian area that never had many Jewish residents. The synagogue served mostly the Jewish businessmen who owned stores on Broadway and Bloomfield Avenue. However, in the late 60's, the future of the synagogue appeared bleak as attendance at services steadily declined. Unfortunately, as with so many of Newark's other synagogues, it looked like Ahavas Sholom would need to close its doors forever.

This was not a fate acceptable to the stalwart group of elders under the leadership of Ben and Ceil Aarons, Rabbi Marton Guttman and sisters Bessie Fried and Sadye Gerson who were determined to save the synagogue. And even though it was difficult to get a minyan (the number of men required to conduct a service), they persevered for more than 20 years. Ben Aarons, in particular, always remained upbeat as he enthusiastically welcomed congregants, constantly made telephone calls, and strongly opposed the sale of the building.

Then in the 90's, with publicity in the local newspapers, the little shul was "rediscovered" by Jews who were former Newarkers now living in neighboring towns or coming from afar. And it has evolved into an egalitarian, conservative synagogue, offering women the same rights as men. Women can

now stand at the pulpit, bless the Torah, and count towards a minyan. Today, younger people are coming to services and the congregation has become quite diversified with Russian, Persian, Brazilian, and African-American Jews. At the heart of the shul's mission is its passionate pursuit of tikkum olam (*repair of the world*) and tzedakah (*social justice*).

In 1997, Marshall Steinbaum of Montclair had his Bar Mitzvah at the shul, the first since 1970 when Michael Terry was called to the Torah. Also that year, Bryce Gundy of West Orange had the shul's first ever Bat Mitzvah. Then Mindy Krazmien and Daniel Miller were

married in the shul, the first wedding in 60 years. They discovered the shul on the Internet. A few months ago, the bris for Azaryah Hillel BenLewi took place, the first such ceremony in 13 years.

From 1960 to 1985, Rabbi Guttman officiated as the spiritual leader of the synagogue. For the past eight years, Rabbi Art Vernon has served on a part-time basis. Recently, he accepted a position in New York and the Board of Trustees is now organizing a search for a new rabbi.

Eric Freedman, 46, a business owner from Jersey City, is the President of the synagogue. He also plays a major role in the restoration of the building. A master plan has been developed by an architect and the synagogue needs more than \$2.1 million as part of an overall restoration plan.

Recently, a new foyer and doors were donated by the Hirschorn family and an elevator for the handicapped was installed. The balcony will be converted into a library and museum. In the meantime, members of the congregation volunteer to clean, repair, restore, and paint. *Centennial 2005* is the capital campaign that has been established for raising funds for the restoration.

Ahavas Sholom has also become involved in community activities. It is a tutorial site for the *Newark Literacy Campaign* and it has developed relationships with two local Hispanic neighborhood organizations, *La Casa De Don Pedro* and *FOCUS*. Its doors are always open to groups who would like to use its facility for meeting space.

Continued on page 15

The Little Shul That Could

Continued from page 14



And as usual, Weequahic is there, too. I have met other alumni at the shul, in particular, Jeffery Haveson (WHS 1967), the secretary

of the synagogue's board, who also organizes periodic Friday-night dinners in the basement's social hall following services.

Sitting in the little shul, with a yalmulke on my head and a tallis draped over my shoulders, looking at the magnificent wooden ark, my mind becomes flooded with memories from my growing up years.

What an oddity for me. Here I am thinking about the Talmud Torah, the tiny orthodox synagogue on Osborne and Conklin, one block away from my home, where I had my Bar Mitzvah and spent 6 years attending Hebrew School. Today the synagogue is no more - replaced by Interstate Route 78. When I travel this highway, meandering through the Weequahic section, I can still visualize the shul and hear the "davening" of the old men.

Why am I sitting here, I hear myself say? I'm not an observant Jew. I too often have questioned organized religious practices and occasionally have explored different spiritual paths. So here I am, after more than 40 years, and to my surprise, it feels good.

Ahavah Sholom is flourishing once again, and even though I'm not sure why, I find myself drawn to this little shul, in the city of Newark, in the year of 2004.

Philip Drill

Continued from page 6

The first generation started with Max Drill, who began the company in 1926. He and his wife Rose, a homemaker, raised their two sons in Newark in the South Ward. She died when Philip was eight, and his father later married Augusta Berns, a single mother of two who worked as a photographer.

Drill said that he always wanted to go into the construction business and worked with a couple of contractors before joining his father. "My father had a liberal outlook," said Drill of his father, who died 20 years ago at age 96. "He wanted us to work for someone else. He allowed us free reign to learn by our mistakes."

The company expanded beyond its construction borders, orchestrating communication systems equipment for the U.S. Air Force that stretched from the Bahamas to Greenland. The company also has completed numerous projects in 14 states. "I really wouldn't want to do anything else," said Drill of his career.

When Drill is not working on a construction project, he is shaping metals through his other passion: *sculpting*. Drill found his artistic interest in 1975 in the YMCA class, where he made figures out of copper. He gradually worked his way into designing abstract art made of steel, glass, bronze and other materials. His art has been displayed in more than 50 shows, including Richard Stockton College and the National Arts Club in New York. "Since it requires patience, it's really a challenge," Drill said. "I enjoy the shapes. I can't believe I do it."

Hisani DuBose - NJ Filmmaker

Continued from page 3

Seton Hall also was the place where she got into African dance, an interest sparked by lessons she took as a girl at Joyner Dance School at Lyons Avenue and Bergen Street. Fresh out of college, she was spotted by Mitchell and offered a scholarship to study dance and music in Harlem while appearing in "Different Kind of Blues" at TUI. Mitchell had been invited to see the show by Brenda Saunders, the choir director at Dance Theater of Harlem, who teamed with DuBose by writing the music for "Different Kind of Blues."

"My experience with Arthur Mitchell shaped my whole career," said DuBose. "He was a creative genius who was meticulous about standards of professionalism. And he was a master of audience development at a time when there were few black ballerinas." With Mitchell as her inspiration, DuBose soon turned to screenwriting, studying at the Writers Guild of America East and the Writer's Voice, both in New York City.

Before forming the *New Jersey Movie Maker's Network*, DuBose spent six years as an associate programmer for the New Jersey Performing Arts Center, helping to build cultural bridges to the community. Through her work, she was able to place internationally acclaimed artists like Paquito de Rivera and Hugh Masekela into schools, churches and other community-based organizations. While at NJPAC, she also wrote and produced three short films through her production company, *Seven Generations*.

"Anyone in cinema knows that it is not an easy business," DuBose said. "It's a project to project undertaking. Even if you are successful, nobody cares about what you did yesterday. All that counts is what you are doing now." That, too, explains the handsome awards given Dec. 5 by the organization - a person holding an unraveled piece of film skyward as the sun comes up - was created by Dadisi DuBose. "They represent people rising out of the struggle to reach their goals," his mother said. "They are full of hope."

You Ruined My Life

Continued from page 12

There was also a time when he brought in rubber bayonets to teach us hand-to-hand combat. After a demonstration with the biggest guy in class, no one dared to challenge him. Let me tell you, we came out of that class in top physical condition. His class was truly one which deserves the name Physical Education.

Ah, those were the days...From what I read and find out about "our" classmates, both old and young, former and current, Weequahicites are a very special breed, with a very special place in their hearts for the school, neighborhood, and the environment in which we were so fortunate to have lived and learned. This year, my wife and I have determined that we will return to our school for the annual tour and alumni reunion in October. "We shall return".

In closing, I just want to remind you again that you "ruined" my Saturday nap, but that's OK, for now I'm sure I will have no problem staying up "late" tonight. In fact, I probably will not be able to sleep the entire night, with all the thoughts of Weequahic running through my head. Thanks again for the memories.

Thank You For Being A Member Of The WHS Alumni Association

In Loving Memory

Herbert H. Chaice, Class of 1945, Bullfighter and Attorney



Herbert H. Chaice, a lawyer who managed the trusts and estates of a variety of celebrities including Bill Cosby died on April 10 at his home after a long illness at age 74.

A native of Newark, NJ and son of an attorney, Mr. Chaice put off for some years the practice of law. Instead, after graduating from Rutgers University in 1949, he went to Mexico where he hoped to emulate the famed Brooklyn, NY bullfighter Sidney Franklin. He did well enough as a professional bullfighter to win a few "ears and tails" and came to be known as that "New North American."

Two years after becoming a relatively accomplished bullfighter, he was gored seriously enough to reconsider the career choice. Returning to the states, he earned a law degree from New York University in 1957 before joining the firm of *Patterson, Belknap, Webb and Tyler* in Manhattan where he remained until his retirement in 1999.

Mr. Chaice had acquired an advanced degree in taxation in 1962 which made his services even more valuable to the firm's clientele. *"Clients relied on Herb for so much more than estate matters,"* said Jack Schmitt, vice chairman of the firm. *"He was such a trusted advisor that after he retired, his clients continued to call him for advice. He brought true meaning to the term 'counselor-at-law.'"*

Indeed, Bill Cosby felt obligated enough to immediately establish scholarships in Mr. Chaice's name at both Rutgers University and NYU Law School, the scholarship from Rutgers earmarked for a high school graduate from Newark. He also represented among others actress Katherine Hepburn and Countess Mona Bismark and was a trustee of the Harry Winston estate.

The son of the late Abraham Chaice, an attorney who had his own Manhattan law firm, and the late Dr. Eva Kornblith Chaice, the first woman periodontist in New Jersey, he was a June 1945 graduate of Weequahic High School in Newark. His parents had met in Newark after immigrating from Europe, his father from Russia and his mother from Poland.

During his lifetime, Mr. Chaice became a nationally ranked chess player, a tournament bridge player and an adept skier.

He is also survived by his wife, Judith Chaice, and two sons, Alexander Chaice, a theatrical agent in Los Angeles, Christopher Chaice, an attorney in New York City, and three nephews, Superior Court Judge Douglas Chaice Mintz, and attorney Richard Lewis Mintz, both of Norwalk, CT, and attorney Alan Lee Mintz of Washington, DC.

Clyde Chapman, Class of 1966, owner of "curious goods"



When a Christmas Eve fire destroyed the *The Chapman* in 1990, Clyde Chapman, owner of the used and curious goods shop, still showed up at a friend's house for an annual Christmas Eve

gathering. He said, *"My store has just burned down,"* said friend Phil Riehle *"He could handle any kind of adversity with aplomb."*

Chapman opened a new and bigger shop with the help of funds raised by friends. *"His own home had burned a few years before,"* Riehle said. *"Some people would fall apart, but he was never like that. He always tackled his problems and dealt with them."*

It was with that same tenacious spirit that Chapman confronted brain cancer. Despite his illness, friends say, Chapman was still talking about reopening his store, which had been closed since he became ill last winter. But, he lost his battle with cancer at age 53 in January of 2002.

Clyde Chapman always had an eye for the unusual. One peek through his store reveals a smorgasbord of eccentric used goods: glass swans, a basket of colorful matchbooks, a stack of clarinets. *"I think that Clyde had an eye for different kinds of things that most antique dealers didn't have,"* said Pat Kehde, who frequented *The Chapman*. *"I think that's one of the things that set his shop apart."*

Chapman had been a collector all his life. He was also known for striking bargains with customers who fell in love with items in his store but didn't have enough money to pay the marked price. His generosity of spirit is what attracted so many folks to him, said friend Don Jochems. *"He's just a magnificent person, a truly unique individual. If there were lots more people like that, the world would be a much better place."*

Mr. Chapman was a 1965 graduate of Weequahic High School and a 1970 graduate of Kansas Wesleyan University and received an MA degree in developmental and child psychology from Kansas University in 1973. He was the director of the Consumer Affairs Association in Lawrence, KS from 1978 to 1987. Since 1988, he had been the proprietor of *The Chapman*. He is survived by many friends.

Lance Austin Posner, Class of Jan. 1956, Attorney



Lance Austin Posner, of Livingston passed away at age 66. An attorney, Mr. Posner was a senior partner with the firm of *Brach, Eichler, Rosenberg, Silver, Bernstein, Hammer, and Gladstone* in Roseland

before retiring several years ago. While there, he was the partner responsible for associate training.

Mr. Posner was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania Wharton School of Finance and the Rutgers University School of Law. A member of the Essex County Bar Association, he was also a member of the New York and New Jersey Bar associations and the Montclair Book Club. In addition, he served in the Army Reserve.

Born in Newark, he was a January 1956 graduate of Weequahic High School. He also lived in Union and Livingston. Surviving are his wife, Marilyn; daughters, Gwen Coleman, Beth Yakoby and Jillian Braunstein; his mother Lena Posner, and five grandchildren.

Leonard N. Buechler, Class of 1942, Pharmacist



Leonard N. Buechler passed away on November 25, 2003. He was a 1942 graduate of Weequahic High School. After graduating, Mr. Buechler served in the U.S. Army Air Force during World War II. Upon completion of his military

service, he attended and graduated from Rutgers College of Pharmacy. Mr. Buechler then worked as a licensed pharmacist for many years, finally retiring in the mid-1990's. For over 35 years, he lived in Rahway and then moved to Monroe Township upon retirement. Mr. Buechler is survived by his wife, Elaine, three sons and 12 grandchildren.

LEVINE & ATTLES



Event organizer and WHS 1965 alumna **Susan Levine** with **Al Attles**, VP of the Golden State Warriors professional basketball team and a 1955 Weequahic grad. Al worked hard as a celebrity waiter for the *Seventh Annual Celebrity Waiter Lunch* that benefits Berkeley High School Athletics in Berkeley, California. Al also brought with him three "Warrior Girls" and was a big hit with the crowd of over 400 people.



COLEMAN, COLEMAN & COLEMAN

The above 1944 photo of Weequahic's cheerleaders was sent in by Ken Coleman, a 1944 grad. Ken is in the back row on the right and his brother Roger is on the left. Ron Cohen is in the middle. The two girls in the middle from left to right are Elaine Stein and Beverly Spatalnick. The other names cannot be remembered at this time. Ken and Roger are the sons of Robert Coleman (pictured on left) who was an assistant to the Principal at Weequahic and Principal of Bragaw Avenue School and Hawthorne Avenue School in the 1950's.

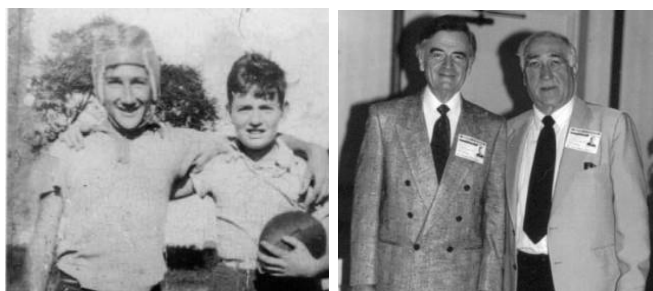


SCENE I - December 1944: The above photo was taken in the WHS library right before Christmas 1944. Several alumni who were on leave were visiting the high school and were asked to be in a picture showing gifts that had been collected to be distributed to servicemen. From left to right are: Unknown sailor, **Arnie Schuman**, **Morton Rosenstein**, **Leon Friedman** (all June, 1940 grads). The picture was to appear in the Calumet and the Newark Evening News.

SCENE II - Spring 1951 (6 ½ years later): Morton meets Harriet Honigfeld, June 1947. They were married the following year.

SCENE III - Several years later: Going through old pictures, Harriet discovers the WHS library photo. Look towards the upper left and you will see a girl in ¾ view. That's me when I was in 10th grade! We didn't know each other yet, but that Weequahic connection is sure a powerful force.

EPILOGUE - The present: The Rosensteins live in sunny Tuscon, AZ and are enjoying retirement.



SHAPIRO & LAMPF

Harold Shapiro, 1940, writes that he and Sanford Lampf, 1940, met at Chancellor Avenue School in 1933 and have been close friends ever since. Shapiro lived on *Hobson Street* at the corner of *Lyons Avenue* and Lampf lived on *Wainwright Street* near *Chancellor Avenue*. This picture on the left was taken at Eagle Field on Stecher Street (where Valley Fair is now). We had one helmet for the entire team, which the person carrying the ball got to wear. The picture on the right was at our 63rd Reunion in 2003. Shapiro and his wife, the former Arline Menkes of Leslie Street, live in Millburn and have four children and nine grandchildren. Lampf married the former Estelle Amster. They have two children and six grandchildren and live in Cranbury. Sanford is retired; Harold operates Meyer's Toy Store in Livingston.

MEMBERSHIP / MERCHANDISE / SCHOLARSHIP Form

Send to: **WHS Alumni Association, P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07101 - (973) 923-3133**

- Please Print Clearly -

DATE: _____ TOTAL AMOUNT \$ _____

2 Payment Choices:



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

Credit Card #: _____

Exp. Date: _____ Signature: _____

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

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

1. ☐ \$5.00 WEEQUAHIC ALUMNI LAPEL PIN
2. ☐ \$5.00 PENNANT (18" - with orange logo on brown background with white lettering)
3. ☐ \$12.00 TOTE BAG (ivory bag with Weequahic logo)
4. ☐ \$12.00 T-SHIRT (sizes S, M, L, XL, 2XL, 3XL - white or khaki with big W in orange & brown)
5. ☐ \$15.00 HAT (one size fits all - tan top, brown brim, orange & brown lettering)
6. ☐ \$25.00 SWEATSHIRT (sizes M, L, XL, 2XL, 3XL - white or khaki with big W in orange & brown)
7. ☐ \$3.00 each / 11 for \$25.00 BACK ISSUES OF THE ALUMNI CALUMET (issues 1 through 10)

16 Scholarship Choices:

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. \$ _____ ACADEMIC / PERFORMING ARTS Fund | 9. \$ _____ PHYLLIS & DONALD KALFUS Fund |
| 2. \$ _____ BRENDA IRIS BARNES Fund | 10. \$ _____ HANNAH LITZKY Memorial Fund |
| 3. \$ _____ MAXINE BOATWRIGHT Memorial Fund | 11. \$ _____ EDWIN McLUCAS Athletic Fund |
| 4. \$ _____ MOREY BOBROW Memorial Fund | 12. \$ _____ MARIE E. O'CONNOR Fund |
| 5. \$ _____ COLLEGE WOMEN'S CLUB OF ESSEX Fund | 13. \$ _____ CAROLYN PARM Memorial Fund |
| 6. \$ _____ GENERAL Alumni Fund | 14. \$ _____ LEO PEARL Memorial Fund |
| 7. \$ _____ MIRIAM HAMPLE Memorial Fund | 15. \$ _____ SADIE ROUS Memorial Fund |
| 8. \$ _____ READA & HARRY JELLINEK ENDOWMENT Fund | 16. \$ _____ Class of 1963 Scholarship Fund |

5 Membership Choices

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

☐ 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

Leon Tunis, Class of 1952



Leon S. Tunis, 70, of Livingston died in May 2004. Mr. Tunis was co-owner and operator of Benjamin's Garage, a family business, where he worked for 55 years before retiring in 1996.

He was a member of the men's club of Temple Beth Shalom of Livingston and a past master of the Rising Star Lodge 109 of Hudson County.

Born in Newark and a 1952 graduate of Weequahic High School, he moved to Livingston 39 years ago. Surviving are a daughter, Debbie; a son, Wayne, and a brother, Donald.

Alumni:

Leonard Schreiber, 1940

Seymour Jacowitz, 1944

Harry Levine, 1945

George Bleznick, Jan. 1945

Evelynne Gottfried Dinsfriend, 1945

David Pollack, Jan. 1948

Joan Blaney Gerrity, 1951

Deanna Kaiser Cohen, Jan. 1957

Ellen Bernstein, 1959

Charles Yablonsky, 1960

Faculty:

Leonard Morris, 85, former chair of Social Studies Department at Weequahic and South Side; history teacher at Arts High School for 17 years; also basketball and baseball coach.

Community:

Theresa David, 81, principal and assistant school superintendent in Newark.

Nathan Heard, 67, author of *Howard Street* - a popular novel about life in Newark.

William J. Brennan III, 71, attorney, son of Supreme Court Justice, and former Newark resident.

WHS ALUMNI 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. The deadline for recommendation letters and the announcement of selections is being extended.

So many of our graduates have led distinctive lives. Let us praise them appropriately in the High School On The Hill.

From Abby Weinberg, June 1936, Florida

Believe it or not, some of the graduates of June 1936 are still alive and kicking. One of the (Alumni) Calumets was sent to someone named Spitalny in Harrisburg, PA. He mailed it to his sister, who graduated with me in 1936. She now lives in Boynton Beach, Florida and is now married to my brother-in-law. We are in touch constantly and also with Sanford Gutentag, another 1936 graduate. We all see each other for lunch occasionally. We relive good times on Chancellor Avenue. We are still proud of the brown and orange!

It might amaze you, perhaps even stun you to know that I have (and treasure) volume 1 of the (original) Calumet, along with 10 or 15 that followed. I don't throw anything away. I'd appreciate it if when you receive this note, you would write me and tell me what you think about hearing from a 1936 grad.

Sheldon's Belfer's POP QUIZ

From a 1951 grad for alumni from the 40's and 50's -- or for anybody else who still has their memory chips functioning

1. *What were the names of the two pharmacies located at Chancellor and Wainwright?*
2. *What were the names of the four bakeries between Leslie and Fabyan Place?*
3. *What was the name of the bank at Fabyan and Chancellor?*
4. *What was the name of the gas station at Chancellor and Crescent?*
5. *What was the name of the diner across from Chancellor Avenue School?*
6. *What was the name of the florist at Summit and Chancellor?*
7. *Who is the famous author who lived on Leslie Street between Lyons and Chancellor?*
8. *What was the name of the funeral parlor on Chancellor?*
9. *What was the name of the bank on Clinton Place and Chancellor?*
10. *What was the name of the Chinese restaurant at Clinton Place and Lyons Avenue?*
11. *What was the name of the orphanage on Lyons?*
12. *What was name of the super market across from the orphanage on Lyons?*
13. *What was the name of the cigar store on Bergen Street?*
14. *What was the name of the furrier on Bergen and Lyons?*
15. *What was the name of the luncheonette on Elizabeth and Lyons?*
16. *What was the name of the synagogue on Maple & Weequahic?*

Answers on Page 8

REUNIONS

June 6, 2004

1939 - 65th

Sunday, 12 noon, The Atrium, West Orange, NJ. Contact: Mickee Lublang at (973) 857-0353 or Shirley Finkelstein at (973) 731-2068

August 28, 2004

1989 - 15th

Saturday, 12 noon, Rahway Park, Rahway, NJ. Contact Karimah Williams at (973) 371-1488 or karimahkay@yahoo.com

October 2, 2004

1938 - 66th

Saturday, 11:30 AM, Essex House in West Orange, NJ. Contact Shirley Rabinowitz at (973) 736-2637.

October 2, 2004

June 1954 - 50th

Saturday, 7 PM, Headquarters Plaza Hotel in Morristown, NJ. Contact Sheila Dishell at sheiladishell@msn.com or Thelma & Herb Schnitzer at (973) 762-8992

October 9, 2004

1964 - 40th

Saturday, 7 PM, Marriott Hotel at Newark Liberty International Airport, Newark, NJ. A weekend of events. Contact Wendy Kaufman Nowak at (908) 722-1874 / weequahic1964@aol.com. For class news, visit the 1964 web site at www.angelfire.com/stars4/weequahic64

September 18, 2005

1945 - 60th

Sunday, 12:00 PM, Headquarters Plaza Hotel, Morristown, NJ. Contact Dave Horwitz, (973) 539-5158

September 24, 2005

1960 - 45th

Saturday, 7 PM, Woodbridge Sheraton Hotel, Woodbridge, NJ. Contact Harold Klein at (609) 655-3778 or Lois Blumenthal Gilbert (732) 462-4808

October 8, 2005

1965 - 40th

Saturday, 7 PM, Woodbridge Hilton Hotel, Woodbridge, NJ. Contact Dennis Estes at (732) 549-5600

WHS ALUMNI STORE

SEE PAGE 18 TO ORDER



ALSO GET BACK ISSUES OF OUR NEWSLETTER

ALUMNI CALUMET

is a publication of the
WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Editor, Layout & Design:
Phil Yourish

Editing:
Dave Lieberfarb & Hal Braff

Contributors:
Star-Ledger Photos

Printing:
Village Press of Orange, NJ

HELP US WRITE THE NEXT ISSUE

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

CONTACT US

WHS Alumni Association
P.O. Box 494 Newark, NJ 07101

(973) 923-3133

WHS@weequahicalumni.org



FOOTBALL FANTASY FUNDRAISER



Make a \$1,000 Contribution to the
WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION and you will receive (4) four
50-yard line tickets to the GIANTS and JETS Exhibition
Football Game at Giants Stadium on Saturday, August 14th
The first person to make the contribution, gets the tickets

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

First Class Mail
U.S. Postage
PAID
Permit No. 205
Orange, NJ 07050

REUNIONS

June 6, 2004

1939 - 65th

Sunday, 12 noon, The Atrium, West Orange, NJ. Contact: Mickee Lublang at (973) 857-0353 or Shirley Finkelstein at (973) 731-2068

August 28, 2004

1989 - 15th

Saturday, 12 noon, Rahway Park, Rahway, NJ. Contact Karimah Williams at (973) 371-1488 or karimahkay@yahoo.com

October 2, 2004

1938 - 66th

Saturday, 11:30 AM, Essex House in West Orange, NJ. Contact Shirley Rabinowitz at (973) 736-2637

October 2, 2004

June 1954 - 50th

Saturday, 7 PM, Headquarters Plaza Hotel in Morristown, NJ. Contact Sheila Dishell at sheiladishell@msn.com or Thelma & Herb Schnitzer at (973) 762-8992.

October 9, 2004

1964 - 40th

Saturday, 7 PM, Marriott Hotel at Newark Liberty International Airport, Newark, NJ. A weekend of events. Contact Wendy Kaufman Nowak at (908) 722-1874 / weequahic1964@aol.com. For class news, visit the 1964 web site at www.angelfire.com/stars4/weequahic64

September 18, 2005

1945 - 60th

Sunday, 12:00 PM, Headquarters Plaza Hotel, Morristown, NJ. Contact Dave Horwitz, (973) 539-5158.

September 24, 2005

1960 - 45th

Saturday, 7 PM, Woodbridge Sheraton Hotel, Woodbridge, NJ. Contact Harold Klein at (609) 655-3778 or Lois Blumenthal Gilbert (732) 462-4808

October 8, 2005

1965 - 40th

Saturday, 7 PM, Woodbridge Hilton Hotel, Woodbridge, NJ. Contact Dennis Estes at (732) 549-5600

WHS ALUMNI STORE

SEE PAGE 18 TO ORDER



ALSO GET BACK ISSUES OF OUR NEWSLETTER

ALUMNI CALUMET

is a publication of the
WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Editor, Layout & Design:
Phil Yourish

Editing:
Dave Lieberfarb & Hal Braff

Contributors:
Star-Ledger Photos

Printing:
Village Press of Orange, NJ

HELP US WRITE THE NEXT ISSUE

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

CONTACT US

WHS Alumni Association
P.O. Box 494, Newark, NJ 07101

(973) 923-3133

WHS@weequahicalumni.org



FOOTBALL FANTASY FUNDRAISER



Make a \$1,000 Contribution to the
WHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION and you will receive (4) four
50-yard line tickets to the GIANTS and JETS Exhibition
Football Game at Giants Stadium on Saturday, August 14th
The first person to make the contribution, gets the tickets

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

First Class Mail
U.S. Postage
PAID
Permit No. 205
Orange, NJ 07050