

BARRY STEIN & CALVIN SCHWARTZ Weequahic Class June 1963 for Barry's Funeral
Wednesday July 23 2025

I've been writing actively for 20 years. This is the hardest collection of words for me. Barry Stein. You've been such a special friend. A focus of energy, support, and love. It's funny. Over the last seven years or so, we'd end our lengthy phone calls (some were also on FaceTime) with 'I love ya, Barry.' "I Love ya Cal." It's always hard for guys to express the L-word. But it was always there. In 1959, we 1st met at Weequahic. Friendship born. Then college stuff, and in 1969, I got married to my 1st wife. Barry was there, of course. Then our lives move on. But Barry was always there. These last three decades increasingly so. I realized how precious his friendship. How loyal a friend. Caring, considerate, loving. Besides my family, there has never been a more loyal quintessential friend. You know what. We called ourselves brothers. And Barry is my brother. I say IS because that will endure forever, as Barry will. I'm an old movie person. There was a soliloquy from the 1939 movie Wuthering Heights. Something about being lonely without. And I'll be lonely without Barry. And from September to March, all those Rutgers sporting events. Now no one to share with. Barry was about sharing, caring, being a perfect mensch. Gosh, I can go on and on. Barry Stein, my brother, friend, and Weequahic alum. I love you and miss you. Send me a sign. You know I believe in that.

AND Saturday a few hours after he passed, he sent me a powerful sign. CALVIN 7-23-25

Marcia Stein (6/57)

I am so sorry to report that my brother, Barry (6/63) passed away on July 19, a week before his 80th birthday. My bro was a very special person who would do (and did) anything for you, especially his family and close friends, most of whom he considered family. One of those special WHS friends, Calvin Schwartz, wrote a heartfelt tribute, posted here. At least three of Barry's closest friends from his class pre-deceased him -- Bobby Levine, Dave Wolf, and Jay Knight. He remained close to Dave's widow, Helene, who spoke to him every day! Jay's son, Cory, wrote a beautiful tribute to his dad's buddy, posted on Barry's Facebook page. Barry lived in Whiting NJ for several years before moving to Delray Beach, Fla about 10 years ago. He will always be remembered as a sweet, kind, generous man, the goodest brother anyone could have. My heart is breaking and I will miss him terribly. Hope he spent his 80th birthday (Sunday, July 27) fishing with his BFF Jay! Hey, Bar...maybe you'll even catch one!