

Brochah (Blessing in Hebrew)
Righteousness
 Elita
Ahava (Love in Hebrew)
Koach (Strength in Hebrew)
Szolokah (Charity in Heb.)
Talmidim (Scholars in Heb.)
 Obedient
Nemen (River that flows thru Ponemuu)
 Etlarkite
 (Honesty in Yiddish)
 BEN STONE,
 Childs, Pennsylvania.

BREAKSTONE WORLD

Beauty of soul
Reverence for the mind
Earnestly our goal
Amity to find
Knowledge to enrich
Sincerity in deed
Thoughtfulness we preach
Onward we speed
Nature's world to learn
Eagerly to the Clan we turn

JUDOR P. B. BREAKSTONE,
 Chicago, Ill.

VOLUME 4

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NUMBER 1

SARAH A. LEVY, NO MORE

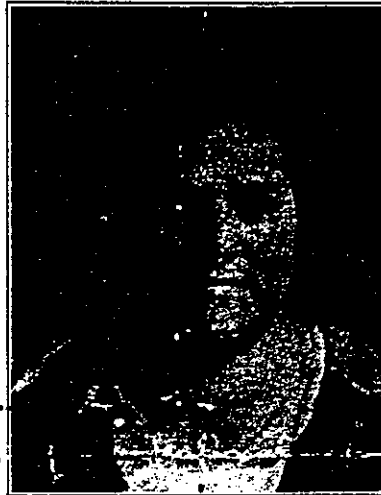
Cruel death visited the Breakstone clan and snatched from its midst the sweetest, purest and most charming flower. Sarah A. Levy, wife of the late Ben Zion Levy, surrendered all that is mortal and her noble soul winged her flight to heaven. She died Tuesday, December 29th, 1931, in New York City, and was laid to rest in the Jewish Cemetery of Scranton, by the side of him whose love she cherished in her memory for more than twenty-six years, two days later with the ringing out of the old year.

With the passing of Sarah the Breakstone family sustained an irreparable loss and some of us who knew her best, lost in her not only a loving spirit full of kindness, a heart that upheld everything that is noble and ideal, a mind that solved the great problems of life; but with her also passed away a most unique type of romantic character, traceable only to the heroes and heroines of the middle of the past century. Whenever I think of her I am reminded of the beautiful soul of the blind girl who Bulwer Litton created in his "Last Days of Pompeii."

The life of Sarah Levy was filled with Romance. Born in the heart of Suwalk, almost 65 years ago, her parents, Jehudah Ruben and Esther Breakstone, believing in the Breakstone tradition that "knowledge and wisdom stand higher than all else" sent their daughter to the Gymnasium for girls, considered in those days and in that country the highest educational institution for the feminine sex. At the age of 15 she came to America and joined her father in the city of New York, who preceded her thither two years previous. Like most of the Jewish immigrants of that period, Sarah worked in the needle industry and helped her father to care for the rest of the family, but her evenings she devoted to the study of the language. Four years later she was

(Continued on Page 5)

Deceased President



MRS. SARAH A. LEVY

IN MEMORIAM

All Breakstone cousins mourn the loss of our dear cousin and esteemed president:

SARAH A. LEVY

Her memory will always be cherished!

"God took her home, it was His will

but in our hearts—she liveth still"

NOTES OF THE BURIAL OF COUSIN SARAH

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon, December 30th, 1931, at Riverside Memorial Chapel, in New York City. Rabbi Sunderling gave a beautiful eulogy, one of the most beautiful excerpts from it being as follows: "She was so wonderful because her soul was lit up from within, and she did not have to see the outside light in order to be an inspiration to her family and accomplish so much in life."

On Thursday the body was brought to Scranton where about 300 people gathered at the station to accompany it to the cemetery

(Continued on Page 5)

TO BREAKSTONE MOTHERS

Dearest Mother:

One of the unfortunate things of life is the fact that a mother's children will grow up, scatter about far from the old nest and selfishly occupy themselves with their own careers and pursuits and seemingly forget that the maternal affection is still implanted deeply in the breast of the person who gave them birth.

Such is life! It has been so always and it will be so. A son's love for his mother, though it be as fine and constant as the soul within her, is not as active as her love for him, probably because he cannot feel the flesh he came from, while a mother always has with her the source of her offspring.

But, happily, in the case of our family there is something more than just blood love which keeps us ever mindful of you. We do not come to you out of duty or write to you because we feel we merely ought. Something more—rather it is the feeling of pride and admiration we have for you (and which any stranger might just as easily feel), and the realization that we are a pretty lucky group to have been borne out of you. This is a privilege—and a very rare one. And so, while surveying the throngs of individuals that make up this world there often comes a consolation that, regardless of the material position in which we find ourselves, or of the fact that we are late in practical accomplishment, still there is something we would not trade with any one in the world—IT IS OUR HERITAGE, MADE UP OF THOSE ELEMENTS WITHIN US SO FINELY BLENDED AND WHICH ALWAYS STAND OUT WHENEVER AND WHEREVER CHARACTER COUNTS.

There is little of great interest I can tell you now, Mamma. I shall see you in about a month and will have plenty of time to tell you and talk to you of that which you want to know. I am kept quite busy with my

(Continued on Page 5)

BREAKSTONE WORLD

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EDITORIALS

ISAAC BREAKSTONE

In this issue of "The World" you will find the biography of the 'grand old man' of the clan—Ike Breakstone. At the Conneaut Reunion we were privileged to celebrate with him his 67th birthday and he, we believe, considered himself fortunate that he had a great many of the family he cherishes and loves rejoicing with him on the 67th anniversary of his natal day.

For those of you have not attended a reunion, be informed that Cousin Isaac's birthday is August 24th, and, most opportunely, is during the week of our annual reunions. There, you have an added incentive for attending the reunions. Take advantage of the opportunity of being with Ike Breakstone on his each succeeding birthday. **LONG LIVE ISAAC BREAKSTONE!!!**

"Attention, European Cousins!"

Why have we not had an answer to our request for news of the Breakstone's in Europe? Do you not realize that all the cousins in the United States anxiously await and desire word of your well-being? Please send news of yourselves to editors of "The World" so as to enable the editors to publish it in the August edition.

"REAL BREAKSTONE SPIRIT AND SPORTSMANSHIP"

You laggards and stay-aways: you, who cannot attend the reunions because of this, and that, and the other thing: take cognizance of what one of our splendid girls did last August! We refer to Helen Oppenheimer Morgenstern. Helen, alone, drove a distance of 300 miles in order that she might attend the reunion banquet. Bravo, Helen!

ECHOES FROM WILKES-BARRE, PENNSYLVANIA

Dear Cousins:

In order to comply with an insistent Aunt Fanny that I tell of a recent visit to Scranton and to facilitate matters, as I am told it must be in before January 1st, I am going to be brief as possible. Almost five weeks ago, just as we were finishing dinner, imagine our pleasant surprise upon answering a ring at the door, to find Mildred, Cora, and Helen Abrams of Scranton and big, genial cousin Jake and his nephew, Ernest Schwartz of Pittsburgh. They had been visiting the cousins Abrams in Scranton for a few days and decided to "look up" the relatives in Wilkes-Barre. They found Helen Oppenheimer Morgenstern in the hospital convalescing from a minor operation, and scarcely arrived at our home when they were ready to leave. The Carbondale branch was expected at Abrams—hence their rush. They urged us to go back with them, and neither Lois, my daughter, nor I needed much persuasion. Soon after our arrival there Ben Stone and his wife, Birdie, and Dan and his wife arrived. There were sixteen of us and it was a joyous reunion. We discussed little outside of Breakstone matters, and they proved so interesting that it was the early part of the next morning before the Carbondale guests left for home. The next day dawned so gloriously that Jake and Ernest decided to leave early. So, after a hearty breakfast, cousin Ray, who also was going in to Pittsburgh, Lois and I, got in Jake's big car and in no time, at all, too soon, we were in Wilkes-Barre and sent them on their way with a Godspeed. Our family reunions in this part of the state have been rare, but having proved so pleasant, should be of more frequent occurrence.

Very fondly,

(Mrs. E. J.) Sadie B. Fisher.

CONGRATULATIONS

Abe Breakstone was appointed Attorney-General of the State of New York. Congratulations, Abe!

* * *

Lester Jacobson, eight years old, sings and talks over WEAF daily at five o'clock on "The Lady Next Door" program. Atta Boy, Les!

* * *

Hear what the Newark News of September 22nd had to say about Bernard Breakstone's son George.

The following was accompanied by a picture of George:

"George Breakstone, juvenile NBC artist, was one of the entertainers in the Radio Electrical World Fair held at Madison Square Garden this week. Breakstone is nine years old and is heard on the Children's Hour every Sunday morning over a WJZ network, and on the "Lady Next Door" program daily over WEAF network. George was chosen 'Radio Prince'."

Well, now we have royalty in the family.

WITH THE TRAVELING BREAKSTONES—

Minnie and Irvin Golden were visitors in New York in October.

* * *

Jacob Breakstone of Pittsburgh, and Ernest Schwartz of Ambridge, were guests of the cousins at Scranton and surrounding towns in the early part of November.

* * *

The genial Rodmans were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Breakstone and other cousins in Chicago for two weeks following the Conneaut reunion. Other guests at the same time of the "Breakstone Hotel" (Benjamin's home) were Helen Morgenstern of Wilkes Barre and Sid Silverman of Pittsburgh.

* * *

Following the reunion Jerome Breakstone spent several days in Detroit as a guest of our Detroit cousins.

Sadie B. Fisher, of Wilkes Barre, Pennsylvania, spent a week in Jamaica, Long Island, this past summer, visiting with her children, Dr. and Mrs. Shekter. Cousin Sadie's grandchildren are the fifth generation of Breakstones.

Attendance at the 1931 Breakstone Reunion,
 Conneaut Lake Park, Pa.

New York	27
Scranton, Pennsylvania	1
Wilkes Barre, Pennsylvania	1
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania	1
Honesdale, Pennsylvania	1
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania	36
Paterson, N. J.	2
Cleveland, Ohio	1
Chicago, Illinois	24
Detroit, Michigan	11
Grand Rapids, Michigan	1
District of Columbia	1
Danville, Indiana	—



BIOGRAPHY ON THE LIFE OF ISAAC BREAKSTONE

(By his Grandson, Harold Rodman)

Isaac Breakstone was born on August 24th, 1864, at Ponemon, Lithuania, then a part of Russia. He was told by his mother that he was a very sick baby. At the age of five, grandfather started his schooling under a private tutor, who also taught his cousins living with him in the same house.

At a temple in Ponemon, Selig Breakstone became the cantor for the high holidays, as the regular cantor was taken ill. My grandfather joined this choir, and, later his Bar Mitzvah took place in the same temple. At the age of thirteen he left home for Odessa, in Russia. When a massacre broke out there five years later, he returned to Ponemon.

Remaining at home for only two weeks, he left for the United States alone. He was met at the pier by his brother Joe, who had come over six months previously, and Cousin Morris.

The young hero started peddling picture frames at the age of eighteen. Thus he began his successful business career. He peddled the frames for two months around New York City, and then left for New Jersey with Henry Breakstone to peddle frames there. Finding the mosquitoes gradually eating them up, for New Jersey is known for them, they left for New York City and shortly abandoned the peddling of picture frames.

Peddling dry-goods was the next occupation in the life of the young

foreigner. Scranton was the scene of this business. For about a year he peddled here, and then left for Wilkes Barre, where he became a salesman in the oyster and fruit firm owned by Beryl Breakstone, whose store was in Public Square. Grandpa, as I shall call him for briefness, returned to the peddling of dry-goods, after about a year's salesmanship. After peddling in partnership with Abraham Breakstone and Cousin Bernard Frankel, he returned to New York City with the balance of the dry-goods. Here he was a customer peddler of dry-goods, jewelry, clothing and other articles. After seven years, the peddling job ended forever.

While peddling he went into the ice cream business with Wolfe Hurwitz and Meyer Daniels. He remained in this business for two years, and then, at the age of twenty-four, started a dairy and wholesale milk route, at 155 Madison Street in the great metropolis. It was at this time that he met a charming, young lady of eighteen, Dora Kerstein, whom he married. After his marriage, at the age of twenty-five, another store was opened on Myrtle Avenue, in Brooklyn. He started in the ice cream manufacturing business, after being married a year, with C. C. Kaufman. This was given up soon and the wholesale milk route continued. But the Brooklyn store was closed. Grandpa remained at the Madison street store for seven years before closing. He then left for a year's vacation.

After his rest, the pioneers in unsalted butter, Isaac and Joseph Breakstone, opened a wholesale butter business at 29 Jay street, which was known as Breakstone Brothers. They remained at this plant for three years, and then moved to 300 Greenwich street, where they started selling sweet and sour cream. The business grew to such an extent that Breakstone Brothers moved to 344 Greenwich Street. After nineteen years here, the business increased so greatly that they were forced to move to a larger building at 195 Franklin Street, where the cheese business was taken on. Breakstone's Cream Cheese became famous and, in 1927, the National Dairy bought Breakstone Brothers out. They remained in business for National Dairy, though.

This successful business man's first vacation, that is—a real one, came in 1924, after forty-three years in this country. He was accompanied by his wife and visited his birth-place, brother and sister at Ponemon,

his cousins in Holland, as well as other points on the old continent. His second trip back to Europe was made alone in 1929.

Isaac Breakstone's family now consists of three daughters and ten grandchildren. Thus ends this short biography of a man who came to the New World a poor immigrant and worked his way up to a most successful business man.

"Knowledge and Wisdom Stand Higher Than All Else"

Following the above tradition of the Breakstones we find the following at various universities and colleges in this country:

Leroy Brackstone, of Corinth, Mississippi, after receiving his degree at Vanderbilt College in Nashville, Tennessee, entered the University of Mississippi Medical School where he is now a Sophomore.

Isabel Singer of Grand Rapids, Michigan, entered the Grand Rapids college where she is studying dramatic art. Maybe we have a "Sara Bernhardt" in the offing!

Earl Stone is a Freshman at Syracuse University.

Gertrude and Emanuel Breakstone, of Pittsburgh, are students at the Carnegie Institute of Technology.

Alan Silverman, of Patterson, New Jersey, returned to his Irish (?) Alma Mater—the City College of New York.

William Schienker of Patterson, New Jersey, returned to his studies in the "land of oranges" at the University of California.

Irving Breakstone, son of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Breakstone, returned to his pre-medical studies at Wisconsin.

Stanley Seader of New York is also a student at the University of Wisconsin.

Edgar Breakstone of Pittsburgh, a graduate of the University of Pittsburgh, is now attending the Chicago Medical School, where, after a course of four years, he hopes to be able to enlarge the group of Breakstone professionals by one.

Dorothy Morgentern of Wilkes Barre was made a member of the staff of the weekly paper at Reider College where she is a student.

Sidney Silverman of Pittsburgh, is attending the Pennsylvania State School of Optometry, at Philadelphia.

Harold Rodman of New Rochelle, New York, is attending the Pennsylvania School of Textile at Philadelphia, Pa.

EDUCATION AND BACKGROUND

By Dr. B. H. Breakstone, B.S., M.D.

In America these days we try to ape European customs and European class.

This great country of ours was founded on the principle of equality where one person is as good as another providing he is a law abiding citizen and believes in the Golden Rule. Our people have always believed in "Toro" and "Chochmo" that is in learning and wisdom rather than the possession of material wealth. True many immigrants come to this country to seek an opportunity for wealth and culture, and, in the mad rush for wealth the older generation has neglected culture, and have permitted their children to acquire some culture; enough to make most of them feel that their parents are not the children's "equal."

But the desire for education in this country does not come from an inherent desire for learning. It is rather with great zeal that our children go to universities and colleges, many of them not of their own accord but because their parents want them to go and acquire that much of an education, or so many credentials, merely, that they may have something to show that they have "attended"—or better still, "graduated." It is therefore not knowledge and wisdom that most of the young folks are after, but it is something to show that they have "spent the time" in a university.

We note with surprise how parents and even pupils will "pull ropes" and exercise influence in order to get these credits or diplomas. Many parents flaunt these honors acquired, be they for athletics, for some minor studies such as elocution or other showy arts, in the face of others with whom they may come in contact. This is done for the purpose of creating a background, "so called," for a future generation.

Let it be said here that most of the great men in the world who accomplished things for the advancement of civilization have had practically no background, but have worked zealously and diligently because of their "will to know," and because of their desire to satisfy an ambition. All the education and all backgrounds are worthless without character and sterling worth, which are the qualities necessary to make real men and real women. Every man who has acquired

wealth is anxious for the background in order that he may be able to acquire social distinction, and the average business man goes around acquiring this as he had acquired his wealth—namely, taking advantage of every "loop hole" in order to attain the object desired. The desire for education and background has become so common that the colleges have no room and we are creating a nation of educated young men and young women without any practical utility. This is also the reason why there are so many fraternities and sororities—so that these "snobs" may be aided in their efforts to gain this false background in order that the parents obtain the social distinction they seek.

If a man has character and sympathy for his fellow men, he does not need any other background, and will really do some useful work for the world by standing on his own legs.

Singing the Praises of a Breakstone

The following was taken from "The Sentinel" of Chicago, Illinois:

"Friends of Mr. Phillip P. Bregstone assembled this week at a dinner which was arranged to celebrate the completion of his latest volume, "The Growth of Jewish Chicago." Mr. Bregstone is a unique character in Chicago Jewry. He has an enviable record as a zealous public worker for the many years during which he participated in many laudable, communal projects. However, being a man of fine literary taste he has devoted much time primarily toward the promotion of cultural endeavors. His experience in all his various activities constitute a sufficient start in the historiography of this community and Mr. Bregstone early saw fit to record them in his full size volume. The greater part of this book already appeared serially in a local journal and is very captivating reading.

"While Mr. Bregstone records in his "Growth of Jewish Chicago" his own reminiscences, the book is a great deal more than an autobiography. He explains in detail all the various movements which dominate the spiritual life of our people in this city during the past four decades and he gives the pictures of all the important personalities who participated in them. All this has been done with clarity of style and

fairness of judgment. Mr. Bregstone's new book will be of much interest not only to Chicago Jewry, but also to all others who have been delving into the voluminous material of American Jewish historiography. Only a man who has himself been so important a factor in the cultural life of Chicago Jewry could have done what Mr. Bregstone has accomplished in his "Growth of Jewish Chicago." In view of the fact that the book publishing business is, particularly these days, not a profitable enterprise, we wish to express the hope that Mr. Bregstone will find it possible to bring out his literary product without delay!

THAT'S THE BREAKSTONE SPIRIT!

(This letter was received from young Lester Jacobson, eight years of age, son of Celia Breakstone Jacobson).

6139 Spencer Avenue,
Riverdale-on-Hudson,
New York City.

Dear Consins:

I want to express to you the great time that I had at the last reunion. That year I planned to go to camp, but when I heard that the reunion was at Conneaut Lake, I said to mother, "Mother, I want to go to Conneaut instead of camp!" Of course she was very surprised because I had only been to a part of a reunion. We spent a week in Pittsburgh with our Uncle Jake and then went to Conneaut Lake. As soon as we got there I saw by its looks that I was going to have a great time at this wonderful place. I spent that week in a very joyous manner. As we were on our way home I told mother that I was going to every reunion and that I hope there will be 100 per cent of uncles, aunts, boy and girl cousins, and grandpas and grandmas.

Your cousin,
LESTER JACOBSON.

FLASHES FROM PATTERSON, NEW JERSEY

Estelle Josephson took an ocean trip to Nova Scotia on the S. S. Belgenland, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. David Breakstone.

Ruby Josephson spent the month of August in Maine, and, following that, motored to Canada where she enjoyed the beautiful Sanguay River Trip. A depression???

WASHINGTON JUNIORS HOLD MEETING—!!!!

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! The Breakstone Juniors of Washington held a meeting at their home on Wednesday, September 16th, 1931.

The Juniors in Washington, as you no doubt know, consist of Ruthie and Jackie Durzavitz.

As all good meetings should (and this was a good meeting!) it opened with outside comments. Ruthie had a letter from Annette thanking her for the dime borrowed at the reunion. Then, since there was neither new nor old business, and since dues were paid, the meeting went into "good and welfare" as all-good meetings should (AND this was a good meeting!)

The good and welfare consisted of ice cream and "chawklet" cake. The meeting ended with a bang when Jackie dropped his plate.

O, the bang was not the plate—it was the door slammed by Jackie on his way out when Momma came in! **SANDIE MacZILCII.**

The Ununited Press

(Note:—Notice the way Sandie spells his name! He used to sign it "Sandie Mac" but someone died and left him a bottle of ink—so now he writes it out—!)

JACKIE D.)

LETTERS

"The reunion at Conneaut Lake Park was one glorious week. We had with us a large attendance of Breakstone cousins. The location was ideal. The hotel facing a beautiful lake was a most picturesque sight. Those cousins who did not attend missed a real treat. All those who did will agree that it was a very enjoyable week. I know that all the cousins join me in thanking Jake Breakstone and his committees for their untiring efforts in making the reunion a great success.

"Our only wish is that at the next reunion we shall have a hundred per cent attendance to complete our happiness."

FANNY BREAKSTONE.

"Following the family reunion we drove to Chicago where we were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Breakstone and family, including Blanche, Judd, Annette, and Irving. It certainly was a pleasure to be the guests of such wonderful hosts and also in such pleasant surroundings. Being from New York we shall have to concede them that there are some beautiful sights in Chicago. Thank you, Chicago, and so long!"

THE RODMAN FAMILY.

"From the reunion Max, Ruth, and myself visited with the relatives in Pittsburgh and Ambridge, Pennsylvania. We were offered such generous hospitality as only a Breakstone can offer. We want to take this opportunity for thanking all the Pittsburgh cousins for their kind hospitality extended to us on our visit with them."

MAX, RUTH and FANNY BREAKSTONE.

WORD FROM EUROPE

Barney Singer of Grand Rapids, Michigan, returned from Europe the 19th of September. He visited with his parents whom he had not seen for 25 years. They reside at Lasdija.

In the course of his travels Barney visited the Breakstone family in Panemune. Anna, who attended the reunion at Put-In-Bay, was very happy to see someone from America so as to be able to send a message of love to the family. Thanks, Anna, but we would rather have you with us in the flesh! Try and make the next reunion, won't you!

SARAH A. LEVY, NO MORE

(Continued from page 1)

met and married by a young imigrant, Ben Zion Levy, who brought with him to this land nothing more than a charming personality, a deep Jewish consciousness, a keen intellect, and his ideals. He loved and wooed Sarah but before she had given him her final reply she succumbed to a severe illness which paralyzed her optic nerves and she became totally blind. For the next 45 years she was sightless, but her soul was illumined by a thousand lights.

As soon as Sarah left her sick bed Ben Zion, though knowing that her sight would never be restored, continued his courtship and insisted that they be married. Sarah protested, fearing that not love but sympathy with her present condition was the motive power of his persistent courtship, but Ben Zion proved in the seventeen years of matrimonial happiness which followed that it was pure and unadulterated love.

In 1905 Ben Zion Levy passed away and left Sarah with six children to struggle for an existence, the oldest of whom was 12 years, and the youngest ten days old. Driven by a force of circumstances Sarah stepped into a business that was almost bankrupt and though

afflicted with blindness she built up a lucrative and profitable business. All of the six children were given the benefit of a University education, one of whom is a celebrated painter-artist who has his home in Paris, France; another one gained national reputation for the contributions he made to Science in his research work on the philosophy of children; two other sons and two daughters rank equally high in intelligence.

Sarah Levy revived the "Breakstone family reunion" and she was the president of the organization. We will miss her, her sweet and pleasant voice, her soft and gentle movements, though blind, her mental brilliant eyes, her great vision,—we will miss all the great human virtues that were Sarah's, but her spirit will always hover around us and the memory of her will always be an inspiration to all of us for what is good and noble.

PHILLIP P. BREGSTONE.

TO BREAKSTONE MOTHERS

(Continued from page 1)

course. I read a good deal, write quite a bit, travel some, eat plenty, sleep soundly as ever, get enough exercise—and am in the best of health.

(Signed with an affectionate Nickname).

(Copy of a letter from a Breakstone boy to his mother).

The above was sent to the editors of "The World" by Jerome Breakstone, who acquired the letter from a Breakstone mother for publication in "The World" only after much persuasion and a promise not to reveal either the mother's or the son's name:

NOTES OF THE BURIAL OF COUSIN SARAH

(Continued from page 1)

at Dalton, Pennsylvania, just outside of Scranton. Rabbi Henry Guterman gave a brief sermon and Rev. Kerner sang the prayer for the dead. Quite a few of the Breakstones from New York, including her brother Samuel, were present at the interment.

Her children were all with her when she died. Isadore came from Paris in time to be with her the final moments of her life. The other children are Mrs. Hannah Miller of Philadelphia, Dr. David Levy of New York City, Leon Levy of Scranton, Jack Levy of Washington, D. C., and Dorothy Levy of New York City.

THANKS — !

There are many outstanding pleasures in one's life, and the fact that I was privileged to attend the 1931 Breakstone reunion shall always, I feel, remain in my memory.

Although I am not a Breakstone by birth, I feel I am in spirit, the name of Breakstone having been pleasantly associated in my mind since early childhood. Dr. Breakstone, who married my sister Rose many years ago, in my fanciful recollections, symbolized one person superior to all others, and in this thought I still retain my early impressions. For a great many years he has talked about the Breakstone family and the reunion held at various places, always with a feeling of pride and an expression lighting his face, which showed plainly that he was interested heart and soul. Also my sister Rose has spoken with endless enthusiasm of the Breakstones and it is with this in mind that I feel the spirit of "Breakstone" has been imbued within me.

I always imagined those reunions were held so that the Breakstone family or clan could be together for a week, where they could live under one roof, eat and drink and make merry. I found all this to be true, but more outstanding than this, I sensed a feeling of love, loyalty and devotion for one another that spoke far more than mere pen could portray.

The night of the banquet was perhaps the most impressive evening of the reunion and recalls to my mind the familiar poem:

"O wad some power the giftie gie us

 To see oursel's as ithers see us . . ."

As an outsider I saw the happy faces of our generations, glowing with pride and enthusiasm, with a background and setting befitting this noble occasion, the like of which I had never seen before. In retrospect, I see before me Dr. Breakstone, acting as master of ceremonies, his face animated, with seriousness and witticisms blended. I am sure we all agree that he was superb in this role and an inspiration to us all. I also recall vividly Rose Breakstone, who acted as school-ma'am to a class of unruly children with their comical make-up. Together with her ingenuity in arranging this side-splitting comedy, I am now convinced that with the talent displayed by those who took part on that particular night, all actresses and actors are not on the professional stage.

I will now conclude my impressions with a few short words:

"To the Breakstones one and all
This message I send to you:
I was mighty happy to be in your
 midst
Although to me it was quite new.

Here's hoping the year of 1932
Will have much pleasure in store
That we will all be together
At the next reunion once more."

Blanche Friedman Goldstone

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON—

The Breakstones of Washington held their first meeting of the year 1931-1932 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Durzavitz on Wednesday, September 16th, 1931.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Mose Breakstone, Mr. William Perau, Mrs. Sarah Samuels, and Mr. and Mrs. David Durzavitz and family.

Those not present at the Connecticut Lake reunion expressed their deep regrets; however, they hope to be present next year. The next reunion was discussed in a general manner and the Washingtonians are backing Jesse Rodman with all their true "Breakstone Spirit."

JACK L. DURZAVITZ.

PLEASE HEED

It is imperative in my estimation that each one of us contribute generously to the Breakstone "World." It is through this medium that all our opinions, conceptions, remarks, and comments reach every member of the family. The paper cannot exist without your aid. Let us show the editors that we believe in "The World" — honor it, and, in every reasonable way, support it. Each and every member of the family has a part in making the paper what it should be. The journal yields a tremendous influence on the Junior Organization and the family as a whole. May this great custom continue to dedicate us to higher ideals, to bind us together, and help us to present a unified front.

EDGAR BREAKSTONE.

UNVEILING GOLDSTEIN - IDA (Nee BREAKSTONE)

Unveiling of monument, to the memory of my beloved wife and our dear mother on Sunday, October 25th, 1931, at 3:00 P. M., Acacia Cemetery.

ALFRED GOLDSTEIN, and Sons,
MAURICE, SAMUEL, BERNARD,
and HAROLD.

EUROPE

Our trip to Europe proved to us that that continent is much more civilized than we had expected.

Leaving July 11th on the S. S. Cameronia, our voyage to Glasgow in Scotland, was very enjoyable, spite of the lack of icebergs and other pleasantries. We proceeded through Scotland and England until we arrived at London. Probably the most interesting places visited up to this time were Stratford-on-Avon and the old castles at Kenilworth and Warwick. London, although a beautiful city, is beyond description.

Crossing the North Sea to Holland, we continued through that country to Amsterdam. Our short stay prevented us from seeing cousin Etienne in spite of his kind invitation.

The next points of interest were the Rhine cities. A trip up the Rhine proved the beauty of this famous territory. Going South we entered Switzerland, the most beautiful and picturesque country of our entire trip. We were foiled by our lack of time in an attempt to reach the summit of Rigi Kulm, a mountain overlooking the majestic Lake Lucerne.

But "over the Alps lies Italy!" The first place in Italy at which we stopped was Stresa, on blue Lake Maggiore. A long ride in a dusty Italian train brought us to Venice, beautiful—but, somewhat repulsive to the olfactory sense.

Then Florence appeared with its marvelous collection of the artistic masterpieces of the ages. Continuing through Italy we reached Rome at last, and spent several days trying to see all there was to be seen in the historic city of the Caesars.

Trodding back, via the railway, with short stops at Milan and Montreaux, on Lake Geneva, we came to Paris. But everybody knows about Paris, and we can only say that it is all it is supposed to be.

At Cherbourg we embarked on the R. M. S. Berengaria, and reached home after the most wonderful of vacations.

HAROLD S. RODMAN
STANLEY A. LEAVY

ACHIEVEMENT—

On Wednesday evening, January 6th, 1932, Philip P. Bregstone was the guest of the Literary Staff of "The Chicago" magazine at a banquet held in honor of the occasion of the completion of his book "The growth of Jewish Chicago," at the Cafe Royale, Chicago, Illinois. Congratulations, Cousin Philip!