

Brojnah (Blessing in Hebrew)
 Righteousness
 Elite
 Ahava (Love in Hebrew)
 Coach (Strength in Hebrew)
 Scharah (Charity in Heb.)
 Talmidim (Scholar in Hebrew)
 Obedient
 Nemen
 (River that flows thro' Ponemon)
 Belachete (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
 JUDGE P. B. BREGSTONE,
 Chicago, Ill.

Vol. I JULY, 1930 No. 3

IN MEMORIAM



Joe Breakstone of New York City, N. Y., passed away on Thursday, July 10, 1930. He was the son of Sanne, one of the original uncles, and was born in Ponemon, Lithuania, 25th day of Kislew, Second Chanukah light, in 1858. During a business depression in his native town, while a very young man, he was sent to Odessa to get into some business. But, as there were no better opportunities there, he in company with his brother, Isaac, emigrated to America and landed in New York in 1882. When the wife of Judah Reuben Breakstone arrived, a large apartment was rented at 137 Delancey street, New York, so that a number of Breakstones could live together in one house; thus emulating the patriarchal mode of life to which they were accustomed in Ponemon. Accordingly, in this flat, at various times, the following cousins lived:

Joe and Ike Breakstone, Morris Breakstone, Samuel Lightstone and two brothers of Charles Gordon, namely Hyman and Jacob. Besides the children of Judah Reuben and Esther Breakstone, who were then seven in number.

Very often they slept four in one bed and although they were in a new

NEXT REUNION

We herewith publish rates from New York direct to the reunion for round trip reservations. It is imperative you have your reservations in by the first of August. If the Eastern cousins desire more information they may consult Mrs. M. Breakstone, 707 W. 169th St., New York City.

The rates by train are as follows:
 From New York, Pennsylvania Station to Put-In-Bay, \$31.16. State room outside \$4.00 on steamer from Buffalo to Put-In-Bay, \$31.16 round trip. Inside state room \$3.00 round trip. Those who desire parlor chairs \$3.00 round trip.

The train leaves Pennsylvania Station at 8:30 Saturday morning. Arrives in Buffalo at 7:45 p. m. Saturday, leaves Buffalo that same evening at 9:00 p. m. arrives in Cleveland at 7:30 a. m. Sunday morning, leaves Cleveland at 8:30 Sunday morning and arrives in Put-In-Bay at 1:20 p. m.

Those making arrangements to go must apply to Mr. S. W. Gasner, room 505, 110 W. 42nd St.

Cleveland and Buffalo navigation line must know 5 or 6 days previous to August 23 for all reservations for berths so tickets must be bought by August 17th or 18th, therefore the chairman of the reunion must also be notified before August 15th for reservations at the hotel.

A WELCOME FROM THE MAYOR OF PUT-IN-BAY

As Mayor of the Island of PUT-IN-BAY I take great pleasure in extending a hearty welcome to the world Breakstone family reunion.

They key to the island is yours and I assure you that I will do all in my power to make your stay here a happy and memorable one.

Sincerely,
 T. B. Alexander,
 Mayor of Put-in-Bay

Jack Leon Derzavitz of Washington, D. C. graduated from the Western

THE BREAKSTONE WORLD



We are glad to reproduce in this issue the likeness of our worthy and beloved President, Mrs. Sarah A. Levy, who is the daughter of Judah Reuben and Esther Breakstone and a granddaughter of Chaim Breakstone who was one of the sons of the original Bernard Breakstone.

As already noted, she is of the 4th generation of the Breakstones and was born in Suwalk, Lithuania, which was then a part of Russia, in 1867.

On account of conditions in Russia her father was compelled to go to America to find a place in which to live where he could have more freedom of expression. Accordingly he emigrated to America and landed in New York City in 1881, on the day that President Garfield was assassinated. The following year he sent for his two eldest children, Sarah and Haim Jacob.

She had already at that time (1882) been a graduate of gymnasium, as the high schools in Europe are called and mastered German, French, Russian, Polish and Lithuanian besides Hebrew and Jargon, all of which she still speaks fluently. Like all other immigrants she began as a wage earner and being ambitious for an education went to night school and read a great deal. She never spent much time on frivolous matters and overworked herself doing serious things.

DIII

"BREAKSTONE, BREGSTONE
SONG"

(The original, composed for our first World reunion which was held Aug. 19, 1923)

The composers: "Buddie and Mane Lowy"
"Those Chubby Songsters" in a Thousand pounds of Harmony and a ton of fun."

Verse

We wrote a song, yes wrote a song
To sing to you to-night
If it's too long, we may be wrong
But hoped 'twould be alright
About a certain family gathered here
today
So if you give us your attention
We'll start in right away.

Choruses:—

1

Breakstone, Bregstone, a name we all
hold dear,
Breakstone, Bregstone, we're here to-
night to cheer
We're recognized from coast to coast,
from Mexico to Mass.
So you see that we have reason to be
proud from whence we came.

2

Breakstone, Bregstone, that's the name
we love,
Breakstone, Bregstone, folks we're al-
ways hearing of
Some are here, some are there, scattered
everywhere
But no matter how they're parted,
they're a family very rare.

3

Breakstone, Bregstone, their success has
been so great
Breakstone, Bregstone, some in every
trait.
Doctors, lawyers, artists, the best in all
this land,
So can you blame us for all this fuss,
we're proud of this great clan.

4

Breakstone, Bregstone, from dear old
Pomonon,
Breakstone, Bregstone, the land we
started from
We hope to God that he preserves that
good old fashioned city
For if not for that, where'd we be at,
we couldn't start this ditty.

The following were added to boost

Breakstone, Bregstone, listen one and all
Breakstone, Bregstone, don't you let us
fall.

Let's try and be 100% in attendance
there.

For as far as we're concerned, it's more
important than the "Fair."

Bring Jackie, Ikky and little Beckie too
Sammy, Rosie, of course it's up to you
Make the world look up and see the
Breakstones have the grit

So come on and bring the family, and
you'll be glad of it.

To My Loving Grandfather

It is needless to elaborate the outward
qualities of my dear Grandfather to the
members of the Breakstone Clan because
I am sure that all who knew him had
some idea of his uprightness. But, being
that I was very close to him, I shall try
to enlighten my relatives about some of
his inner ideals and principles.

One of his favorite quotations from
Proverbs was "Happy is the man that get-
teth understanding." True was this
thought in his case. Although he suf-
fered physically since the prime of his
life until his material end still he pos-
sessed a most cheerful personality, and
sang through his long hours of pain.
Why? Because he had a purpose in life,
someone and something to live for.

As a Talmudist, he could converse
with the most learned, but his greatest
interest was in studying ("Tanoch")
hagiographa. On account of his being
so well versed in it, he was one of the
very few men whose name was printed
weekly in the Jewish Journal stating
that he gave the correct solutions to the
riddles concerning the hagiographa.
Many an hour did we spend together
studying those immortal books of Pro-
verbia, Job, Ecclesiastics and countless
others. His eyes would flash with en-
joyment and his heart was as gay as a
child's when he explained to me that
sound logic of Solomon, or that beauti-
ful philosophy of Job. Those lofty
teachings which he instilled in me will
stand as a concrete memory of him as
long as I have a mind to think.

He was named after two of the great-
est characters in Jewish history, Joseph
and Jacob. His life compares closely
with theirs, Joseph, as we read in the
scripture, brought his family to a strange
land and gave them shelter and a live-
lihood, so my Grandfather always gave
a helping hand to his kin. As Jacob was
a gracious father and a loving husband,
so did he minister benevolently to his
wife and children, and to them in their

and ever helping them in their
culties.

Now he has entered the great beyond
and rests in that mysterious realm,
"With kings and counsellors of the
earth, which built desolate places for
themselves, or with princes that had gold,
who filled their houses with silver. There
the sufferers cease from suffering, and
there the weary be at rest." (Job,
Chap. 3.)

Though he is gone materially, still in
spirit he will ever live on in my mind.
I shall always regard him as the mighty
light house of the fierce ocean in guiding
me over the dangerous voyage of life.

A loving grandson,

EARL STONE,

Childs, Penna.

July 17, 1930.

100% TRUE BREAKSTONE
SPIRIT

Dr. and Mrs. William Perau of
Washington, D. C., contemplate at-
tending the Reunion at Put-in-Bay, Ohio. It
is in order to do so; they expect to close
their place of business for the entire
week of the Reunion.

Mrs. Perau was formerly Rae Breck-
stein and is the daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. Moses Breckstein of Washington,
D. C.

This was conveyed to the secretary in
a letter received by her from Mrs. Pe-
rau.

You have probably been informed by
now that our cousin Joe Breakstone died
and was buried Friday, July 11, 1930.

I was sorry that I was unable to no-
tify the members, inasmuch as I had
moved and was quite busy, and having
no telephone in my apartment, and no
one knowing my new address, there was
no means of letting me know of his
death. I just happened to callup Fan-
nie Breakstone and was thrown off my
feet when I heard it.

My love to all,

Sincerely,

Beatrice E. Gordon,

Secret

Gerald Rodman, son of Mr. and Mrs.
Jessie Rodman, was the Bar Mitzvah,
the 1st Saturday in May, at the new
Rockefelle Temple. A reception was held
the following afternoon at the Fairmount

BREAKSTONE WORLD

ECHOES OF THE 1ST REUNION

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Jan. 12, 1923

The Breakstones and the Bregstones of Wisconsin, Illinois and Indiana held a family reunion at the Morrison Hotel, Monday Evening, January 8, 1923. The gathering was an unusual success both from the standpoint of attendance and the excellent spirit in which every one without exception responded.

Judge Philip P. Bregstone and Dr. Benjamin H. Breakstone acted as masters of ceremony and the Judge in another capacity of toast-master.

An effort was made to learn the personnel of a self-appointed committee of two but the mystery still remains unsolved.

Dr. David M. Levy gave a most apt and interesting talk on the family trees, pointing out the origin of the Clan in the little town of Pinnemon, Lithuania, the characteristics of the members of the family, the typical physical appearance of a Bregstone and their inclinations. He especially emphasized the fact that they had proved to be typical Americans in the sense that they are pioneers, settling in small towns and assuming the leadership both in business and social ways. His facts were gleaned from a minute study of over 500 members of the family.

Everyone present contributed their little bit in the matter of family anecdotes, handed down by the forefathers; in this respect the talks of the female speakers were the most interesting and delightful.

Mrs. Benjamin H. Breakstone and her son, Irving sang and Grace Breakstone, Mrs. Al. L. Livingston and Charles E. Lowy took their turns at the piano.

There was a buffet luncheon served with dancing following. The officers elected for the year 1923 were: President, Jerome S. Breakstone. Vice-President, David Horwich, Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Amelia Bregstone.

This is the beginning of a movement that will result in an international reunion of the family. There are members of the family in half a dozen countries outside of the United States, and in more than twelve different states in the union. However, the next step will be a reunion of all of the members of the family living in this country and it is planned to hold it at some central point with Michigan City, Indiana in mind.

- Zelig Bregstone.
- Mrs. Zelig Bregstone.
- Mrs. Esther Breakstone.

ANNIVERSARIES

Mrs. Morris Breakstone of New York City, Mr. and Mrs. Breakstone, celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary on March 31, 1930, and spent a number of weeks at Atlantic City. After their return home, Mrs. Breakstone was ushered into Mt. Sinai hospital to be operated on, and is getting along nicely. We wish them the best of luck and happiness.

Mrs. Isaac Bregstone, unable to publish Dr. Benjamin H. Breakstone, the son of Mrs. Benjamin H. Breakstone, of Oconto, Wis.

- Dr. David M. Levy.
- M. Fisher.
- Mrs. M. Fisher.
- Bernard Breakstone, of Hammond, Ind.
- Mrs. Bernard Breakstone.
- Miss Gertrude M. Bregstone.
- Charles M. Bregstone.
- Mrs. Charles M. Bregstone.
- Miss Amelia Bregstone.
- Miss Paulina Bregstone.
- Al. K. Livingston.
- Mrs. Al. K. Livingston.
- Miss Grace Breakstone.
- Miss Doris Levenberg, of Michigan City, Ind.
- Milton Bregstone.
- Moses Horwich.
- David Horwich.
- Miss Irma Maxine Bregstone.
- Miss Florence Horwich.
- Miss Edna Horwich.
- Charles H. Lowy.
- Nathan Fisher.
- Mrs. Nathan Fisher.
- Philip Bregstone.
- Judd Bregstone.
- Robert Feldman.
- Miss Blanche Breakstone.
- Irving Breakstone.
- Jerome S. Breakstone.

ANNIVERSARIES

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Breakstone, celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary on March 31, 1930, and spent a number of weeks at Atlantic City. After their return home, Mrs. Breakstone was ushered into Mt. Sinai hospital to be operated on, and is getting along nicely. We wish them the best of luck and happiness. We regret that we are unable to publish Ike's biography in this issue on account of Joe's death and the News of the Reunion; but we wish them forty years more of health and happiness.

not a family mix its sorrows and happiness together; and what better time and place to do it than at a Reunion of flesh and blood. The serene and happy

JOSEPH BREAKSTONE IS DEAD

FORWARD TO THE REUNION

To his family, especially, do we say—no greater respect and love for the departed could you possibly show than by your full attendance at Put-in-Bay.

Sweet Joe Breakstone has passed away. Happy, smiling, dimpled man of joy is no longer here to greet, with that ever-beaming, noble mien, those who made this reunion possible. Yes, he is gone, leaving many to grieve at his departure. Our heart goes out to those who will feel the loss to his grief-stricken wife and children, to his brothers and sisters, his nieces and nephews, and cousins and friends—for who, knowing him if only a little, did not love him and will not cherish the moments spent with that pink-cheeked, ever-cheerful man.

Somehow, he seemed to sense the end last summer, when at Crystal Lake, after we had journeyed over the mountains from the hotel, we saw him weep with joy upon both our arrival and leaving. Nevertheless, he had looked forward to the coming Reunion with the expectant enthusiasm and impatience of a child; and it has come to us that he had planned and was prepared to attend the gathering at Put-in-Bay. It has been whispered that his grief-stricken family might be inclined to refrain from journeying to Ohio in this time of sorrow. Difficult enough it is for us—as it is always trying for anyone—to offer words of condolence in a time of bereavement; but to urge his family to attend a place of celebration seems, at first blush, a superhuman, if not an ill-timed effort. And yet—

What would Joe say if he were able now to speak to his wife and children and to his inseparable brother. We know and you know what he would say; his immediate family knows what he would say. Smilingly, he would ask us to go; nay, he, knowing him as we believe we do, would even urge us to make the trip and break bread together again as we did last year. Why should not a family mix its sorrows and happiness together; and what better time and place to do it than at a Reunion of flesh and blood. The serene and happy spirit of Joe Breakstone lives on—keep it glowing at the Reunion.

To his immediate family, especially, do we say—no greater respect and love for the departed could you possibly show than by your full attendance at Put-in-Bay.

An honorable, noble man has died—a true Breakstone has died—Long live the Breakstones!

ON TO THE REUNION!!! D. 13

Jerome S. Breakstone.