



AnnaBelle Wasser

June 12, 1929 - July 7, 2021

AnnaBelle Wasser

(Nee Segall) July 7, 2021, age 92, of Mequon. Loving wife of the late Seymour Wasser for 69 years. Cherished mother of Ellen (Mitchell) Cairo and Linda Wasser Brodsky. Adoring grandmother of Dustin (Elana) Cairo, Evan Cairo, Sam Brodsky and Ben Brodsky. Dear sister of the late Sylvia "Simmie" (late Jerry) Frank and sister-in-law of Rosalie (Raymond) Harkavy. Further survived by other nieces, nephews, and dear friends.

Graveside services 11:30 AM Friday, July 9, 2021 at Agudas Achim Cemetery, 3690 E. College Ave., Cudahy. Memorials to Congregation Beth Israel Ner Tamid or the Pediatric Cancer Research Foundation, 17932 Sky Park Circle Suite E, Irvine, CA 92614.

The service is available for viewing via the following Zoom link:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/83018334251?pwd=TGwvbFprYkFNMGtIT1JzV2VLNVNIZz09>

Meeting ID: 830 1833 4251

Passcode: Wasser

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Friday only following burial until 5pm, the family will receive friends at the Wasser residence, 10031 N Franklin Ct, Mequon.

Cemetery

Agudas Achim Cemetery

3690 E. College Ave.

Cudahy, WI, 53110

Events

JUL **Service** 11:30AM

9

Agudas Achim Cemetery

3690 E. College Ave., Cudahy, WI, US, 53110

JUL **Visitation**

9

Wasser Residence

10031 N Franklin Ct, Mequon, WI, US, 53092

Comments



“ Your mother was the last person living who knew me as an infant. Do any Jewish families still live in South Milwaukee? When my parents, Dorothy and Harold Oberfeld, arrived from Montreal in the early 1930's, there were four or five families who greeted us with open arms; I recall the Segalls, the Sharps, the Weinstains, and the Levinsons. As were true of many Jews at that time, three of the families had small businesses. The Segalls had a dry goods store, the Sharps dealt in shoes and the Weinstein's sold furniture – all on the three-block long main street – Milwaukee Avenue, where my physician father was also located. Needless to say, they all became my father's first (and continuing) patients.

Your grandparents, the Segalls, became part of our extended family and could not have been kinder or more generous. My mother told the story how when I was just a toddler, I admired the buttons on Naomi Segalls blouse, and she tore one off just for me.

I vividly recall their store -- where my head barely reached over the counters – and the long, slim apartment above – connected by a staircase so narrow and tall that I thought it might extend to heaven, And for me, it was heaven, especially when Naomi cooked and baked wonderful meals in her large kitchen at the back. I can still recall the aromas and the fulsome dinner parties that followed. My dad filmed 8mm movies of some of them – with laden tables surrounded by our family and theirs. My parent's albums were also filled with such pictures, especially when my grandparents and other relatives arrived from Canada. The Segalls always entertained them.

Once I slept there overnight in the front bedroom. How exciting to hear the cars passing to and fro on the main street and the intermittent chiming of the bank clock. AnnaBelle, your mother and their younger daughter, was five years my senior and I always looked up to her and to her older sister Simme. As I moved from elementary to middle school, I envied both of them their friends. They achieved a rapport in this anti-Semitic town that I never reached. AnnaBelle had a slew of girlfriends throughout her entire life and – most wonderful of her – I was included in all her birthday parties, just like a little sister.

And then -- when I was 14 – we moved away. So did Simme and Annabelle after they married. Although we were all now in Milwaukee, we seldom met unless we connected at celebrations – bar mitzvahs and weddings. I am sure the parental generation kept in touch more continually and we heard about each other as we became students, professionals and then parents in turn ourselves.

AnnaBelle and I kept up a sporadic correspondence and I saw her perhaps once every five or so years. I know she attended my mother's 100th birthday in 2005. But that doesn't mean we didn't think of each other and learn what was happening via the Jewish grapevine.

And now, your mother has died at the age of 92, and I feel tremendous loss both of her – and of the opportunities lost in not keeping in touch – in not knowing each other's children or experiencing anything of each other's lives. It is sad.

I believe that only my own cousin Harriet (who is 10 years my junior), and I have many memories of the childhood past we shared with AnnaBelle and her family so very many years ago.

But I want you to know that she is sorely missed – and will long be lovingly remembered.

Beverly Oberfeld Friend



“ My mother spoke so often of AnnaBelle, who she considered her dearest childhood friend. Ruth Braun Miklaszewski reminded us kids that we should stay close to our siblings as she had none, and felt that she was missing out on that life experience. Until she passed last year, my mom held that friendship in the highest regard. On behalf of my family, I am sending my sincere sympathy to yours.

Karen Kaminsky - July 09 at 03:14 PM



“ Annabelle was my mother's 1st cousin but remained close to me all of these past years. One special memory is that I sang at her wedding to Seymour when I was 10! Love to my cousins Ellen and Linda who are the best daughters ever!

Sue Leiser - July 08 at 05:17 PM