I always had the need to share my story. Not because of righteous indignation, as some might imagine, but because of a deep need that springs from the obligation I feel to the victims. I also feel the need to warn of the evil that was and still is out in the world to this very day.

When I first started speaking it felt like the sound of one hand clapping. Mine. Not many people were interested in a child’s Holocaust experience. Some may have felt disturbed by it or perhaps that it had nothing to do with them or that it belonged merely to the realm of European Jews. I found few who were at all empathic to the sufferer of such trauma. It was difficult to break through the barrier of rejection even within the Canadian Jewish community.

The first time that I found that I could truly share my experiences in a meaningful way was at the Warsaw Ghetto Memorial service which was organized by Paul Heller, Sam Heller and Sophie Waldman amongst others. I wrote some poems that were recited by one of the local children and due to the efforts of Sophie Waldman were published in the Jewish Bulletin.

After that, things began to change. Holocaust survivors persevered and we who were child survivors were fortunate to be given several forums through which to impart our unique experiences. We began to speak at the High School Symposium on the Holocaust begun by Robert Krell and others. We were also invited to speak as part of the school programs at the Vancouver Holocaust Education Centre and as part of its Outreach Program coordinated by Rita Axelrod. I felt obligated to speak on behalf of the six million Jewish victims, one and half million of whom were children, and to teach the lessons of the Holocaust to new generations. What motivated me then, and still motivates me today, was the fact that I, and others like myself, are the last witnesses.

Speaking in this way has had an enormous impact on my life. For years I felt alone and different from others, always trying to hide the fact that is so often abhorred by society, the fact of victimhood. Not so today, when I find myself valued as a teacher and able to impart and share my story with student and adult audiences alike in the hope of creating a better world. Being able to turn the tragedy of the past into a hope for a better future has put an end to my feelings of having been once in the position of a victim. Today, I feel that I am no longer speaking as a victim but as a survivor and as one of the last witnesses. I speak in order to remember and to pay tribute to those, who unlike me, perished and must not be forgotten.

Lillian Boraks Nemetz, child survivor of Poland who escaped the Warsaw ghetto, is the featured speaker at the Yom HaShoah Commemoration on May 1, 2011.
Ruth Kron arrived with her parents in Vancouver in 1953 as a 16 year-old teenager. It was the final stop for the Krons after 12 years of a veritable nightmare. The family settled down and Ruth lived what seemed like a normal life. She finished high school, went on to university, married, had three children, went back to university for a further degree, then became the director of the Women’s Resources Center at UBC for 25 years. In addition to her professional life she was also active in community affairs, receiving numerous awards for her achievements. She seemed to lead a charmed life, loved and appreciated by all who knew her. And yet underneath the surface lay a dark secret.

The title of the book refers to this secret. The closet is first of all a real closet in which the young Ruta, as she was called in her childhood in Shavl, Lithuania, was hidden to avoid certain death by the Nazis, and it is also a metaphor for the years in which the adult Ruth found herself locked inside a mental closet not being able to confront her past and come to terms with what it meant to have been taken away from her parents, turned into a temporary Catholic and to have survived. Suppressing the memories of the past made her a victim again. As she herself put it when speaking to a group of high school students about her experiences: “A few years ago I reached that age when people often begin to reflect on their life. I needed to come to terms with it and fortunately I had a loving, understanding family that helped me wrestle with my past.”

Another motive for finally telling her story was her fear of the resurgence of antisemitism in the world. She realized that she was among the last of the living witnesses to the most terrible era of human history. Her experiences proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that the Holocaust happened and put lie to those who claimed otherwise.

And so more than sixty years after the actual events, Ruth came to know Keith Morgan, a Vancouver journalist and together they wrote this book. Fortunately Ruth did not have to rely on her memory alone. There were several diaries and accounts of the period in question that were kept by various members of her family and the rest was researched by Keith Morgan through secondary sources and interviews with other survivors and even a trip back to Shavl.

In his praise for the book, Sir Martin Gilbert, the eminent British historian points out reasons for the importance of the book. The first is that little is known about Shavl, or as it is known in Lithuania, Siauliai’s Jewish community and its fate during the war, which this book redresses. The second reason is that there has been a recent resurgence of antisemitism in Lithuania, denying the culpability of
Lithuanians in the murder of its local Jews and belittling Jewish suffering. Survivors frequently describe those special circumstances, luck, unexpected coincidences, bravery, street smarts, and the unexpected kindness of strangers, without which survival would have been impossible in view of the relentless Nazi death machine. *Ruta’s Closet* has all those elements and more.

The first 20 chapters of the book trace the descent of the Krons through the seven circles of hell that start with the Nazi’s invasion of Lithuania in June of 1941 and end in July of 1944, with the return of the Russians and the liberation of Shavl.

We see them going from a comfortable middle class existence in a nice home to the degradation of sharing a hovel in the Shavl Ghetto. We follow the worsening situation, the killings, the deportation, the kidnapping of the children, which tragically sees little Tamara Kron, Ruta’s younger sister, to whom this book is dedicated, deported to Auschwitz.

In addition to the Krons, Morgan’s book chronicles the lives of a host of other other Jews, non-Jews, family members and perfect strangers, each with a unique story to tell. Among the non-Jews are Jonas Jocius, the black marketer and Ragauskas, a sympathetic schoolteacher and his wife, who demonstrate a great humanity by taking Ruta in when she is separated from her parents. It is at their home that Ruta finds security and peace.

Liberation by the Russians is fraught with danger but the Nazis are finally gone and the war comes to an end. But it is still not the end of the turmoil and uncertainties for the Krons. It takes another 9 long years of wanderings through different countries before they finally find a haven in Canada.

“Ruta’s Closet is not an academic paper or strict documentary but an honest attempt to share the experiences of one family and tell the broader story of the Shavl Ghetto and the tragedy of the Holocaust in Lithuania.”

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**WAS YOUR FAMILY’S PROPERTY TAKEN DURING THE HOLOCAUST?**

For information or to download the questionnaire, visit

[www.heartwebsite.org](http://www.heartwebsite.org) | 1-800-584-1559

Project HEART (Holocaust Era Asset Restitution Taskforce) is a non-profit initiative of the Jewish Agency for Israel funded by the Government of Israel.
In an interview with Vancouver-based artist and cardiologist Ian Penn, one of his subjects, a Holocaust survivor, shared a vivid and painful memory: “I went out on my bicycle in a summer dress and a handkerchief in my pocket. That’s all I had. It was the last time I ever saw my parents.” This fragment of experience becomes more than the moment it represents, its poignancy amplified by our knowledge of events that followed. The elusive and illuminating nature of fragments – of memory, of conversation and of imagery – is the focus of Penn’s exhibit, on view at the VHEC from June 30 to September 16, 2011.

Projections, one of two installations featured in the exhibit, developed from a series of encounters with elderly women. Penn visited these women, some of them living in nursing homes, in his role as an artist. Yet his identity as a physician no doubt contributed to the trust that developed between them. Penn entered the relationship to create traditional portraiture but was asked by his instructors at Emily Carr University to simply spend time with his subjects, talking and listening but definitely not painting.

After several months of video recorded encounters, he began to explore another way to create portraiture. He explains: “I sought subjects who had lost agency, through age and infirmity, and were cloistered in their penultimate resting place and I wanted more. Through a process of video recorded encounters, the women were able to tell their own life stories, reaffirming their personal history and integrity.” Through their self-protective projections of their memories and life stories, the women became the subjects rather than the objects of their image. “I did not specifically focus on the Holocaust trauma in their lives,” Penn states, “but rather the before and after, the small stories that shaped them.” Themes emerged in these conversations: the fragments’ relation to the whole, the need to create narrative and redemption, and the difficult task of reconstruction after trauma.
Penn created sepia ink drawings on handmade paper from specific moments of these interviews, then used these drawings as the screen for their enlivened histories. According to Penn, “the interplay between the fixed and moving image, elusive and unstable, mirrors the impossibility of creating a ‘truth’ in portraiture and in histories.” The installation of four such dynamic “portraits” within the exhibition space creates two impossible dialogues between women whose common story is never shared.

Whereas Projects interrogates memory and how individuals project their past lives in the present, the companion piece in the exhibit, 20 lbs, addresses the importance of family history, heritage, ritual and remembrance. “Postmemory,” explains literary scholar Marianne Hirsch, “describes the relationship of the second generation to powerful, often traumatic, experiences that preceded their births but that were nevertheless transmitted to them so deeply as to seem to constitute memories in their own right.” In 20 lbs, Penn explores this residual form of memory through the creation of a haunting installation composed of altered family photographs and edited conversations straddling six generations: relatives whose lives were disrupted or destroyed by the Holocaust, the family that he grew up with and the household that he created.

Family mythologies, transmitted through photographs and stories, are fragmented and transformed by Penn’s intervention. The work was created when Penn was a student at Emily Carr University in response to an assignment from Sheila Hall, in which he was asked to transform 20 pounds of any object into another object. Raised in an observant Jewish home, Penn chose to work with Shabbat candles. He melted 674 candles onto reproductions of precious family photographs, staining the images that speak to his personal history. The images are mounted onto parchment paper, evocative of skin and Torah scrolls. They are hung amid speakers sounding intimate pieces of family lore. A video projection within the space deconstructs the making of 20 lbs in reverse.

Helen Epstein, whose 1979 book Children of the Holocaust has become a classic on transmission of trauma across generations, comments on the role of photographs in a family marked by the Holocaust: “They were documents, evidence of our part in a history so powerful that whenever I tried to read about it in the books my father gave me or see it in the films he took me to, I could not take it in.” The indeterminate “it” speaks to the impossibility of comprehending such a cataclysmic event and the role of material fragments in creating a connection to a history characterized by rupture. Penn’s family photographs are imbued with meaning, but their significance remains obscured and subject to interpretation. Although deeply personal, the material incorporated into 20 lbs is evocative; most of us experience a similar dynamic of familiarity and estrangement, longing and distance, when confronting our own family albums. Penn explores how this is heightened for members of the second and third generations and beyond.

After premiering at the Emily Carr University grad show in 2010 and receiving the Contemporary Art Society of Vancouver Emerging Artist Award (Visual Arts), Projects was exhibited at Vancouver’s Winsor Gallery. The presentation of this piece and 20 lbs in a Holocaust museum rather than an art setting shifts the meaning of the work, bringing the history it navigates to the fore. At the same time, the presence of this remarkable exhibit within the VHEC alters a space typically reserved for unbroken narrative accounts of the Holocaust. It is Penn’s hope that “displayed in a traditional centre devoted to a specific history, the works address how that history is constructed and reconstructed by each of us that passes through these doors.”

**OPENING RECEPTION OF PROJECTIONS**

Thursday, June 30, 2011 | 7 - 9 PM

Vancouver Holocaust Education Centre
I was born in 1929 in the Netherlands, where I lived with my parents and an older sister. I still vividly remember the panic and the foreboding on the 10th of May 1940, when I woke up to the drone of German war planes flying low over our home in a suburb outside of Amsterdam. We had booked passage to the island of Curacao on a ship that was due to leave toward the end of May, but now we were trapped, along with about 140,000 other Jews in Holland.

Within two years the Nazis robbed us of my father’s factory on the canals of Amsterdam and of all our possessions; we had to wear a yellow star and by June 1942 we were forced out of our home and moved into a tiny dilapidated apartment in a Jewish section of Amsterdam. My father had managed to get us on a “Temporary Exemption List,” which meant that from June 1942 until late January 1943 we witnessed constant raids and roundups that took place all around us, always fearing that we might be next.

In the fall we learned that most of the members of our extended family had been deported to the Dutch transition camp Westerbork. By then the situation had become increasingly, ominous as everyone was included among the arrested, from my 95 year-old great-grandfather to my baby cousins. My father decided to try and secure hiding places and forged documents, which proved to be an insurmountable task. One night I overheard him saying to my mother “we better do away with ourselves.” However, my mother said no and begged him to try other ways. Eventually they succeeded.

We were smuggled out of Amsterdam and hidden at separate addresses. I was 13 years old by then, and for the first six months I was moved around to seven different hiding places, sometimes under very traumatic circumstances. In early September 1943, I was hidden in a tiny attic room of a small farm-worker’s house in the east of the country, never going outside, or seeing anyone for that entire period. It meant almost total sensory deprivation because there were neither books nor writing materials available to me. My parents joined me there a short while later. Only the older couple that hid us for the 20 months and one man in the resistance movement knew of our hiding place until we were liberated by Canadian troops on April 17, 1945.

In June of 1945 we were able to return to Amsterdam, where we were reunited with my sister. My parents found themselves the only survivors of their immediate family, with most of their extended family murdered as well.

The experience had a profound impact on our lives. Getting back on our feet was a challenge, but we were simply grateful that the four of us had survived. After my schooling and university years in Holland, I married my Danish-born husband in 1959 and moved to Vancouver, leaving my parents and sister behind in Holland.
An Article of Hope is a film that explores many important ideas. It tells the tragic story of the crew of the Space Shuttle Columbia and focuses on a tiny torah scroll born out of the Holocaust that was brought on board by Israel’s first astronaut. It touches on the universal themes of courage, leadership, promises kept and unwavering hope.

On February 1, 2003, the Space Shuttle Columbia descended towards Earth with seven astronauts on board: six Americans and Ilan Ramon, Israel’s first astronaut. While the Columbia Shuttle broke up and never made it back to earth in one piece, the story and significance of this mission have not vanished.

The small torah scroll that Ramon took with him into space had already had its own remarkable journey during the Holocaust. It had been smuggled into Bergen-Belsen concentration camp by Rabbi Simon Dasberg, the Chief Rabbi of Amsterdam, who used it to conduct the bar mitzvah of Joachim Joseph (Yoya). After the ceremony Rabbi Dasberg gave Yoya the torah saying, “Just promise me one thing. I am probably not going to come out of here alive; that is why I want you to have this. You must promise me that you will tell the story of what happened here.”

An Article of Hope tells the story of Ilan Ramon, but more importantly, it tells the story of Ilan’s promise to a friend and colleague to carry on telling the story about this precious artefact from the Holocaust. Canadian astronaut Steve MacLean, who also speaks in the film, reflects on the power of the little torah as an object of hope.

Excerpted from the JCCs of North America Educators’ Guide, developed by Dr. David Ackerman Director, Mandel Center for Jewish Education with Mara Berde, Curriculum Consultant.

JEWISH COMMUNITY CENTRE OF GREATER VANCOUVER & VANCOUVER HOLOCAUST EDUCATION CENTRE PRESENT

AN ARTICLE OF HOPE

Wednesday, June 15, 2011 | 7:30 PM
Norman Rothstein Theatre, JCC

This film follows the VHEC’s Annual General Meeting. See back cover for details.

TICKETS
$15 | $10 for JCCGV or VHEC members
Available from May 24, 2011 at the JCC Reception Desk | 604-257-5111
TRIBUTE CARDS
December 1, 2010 – March 21, 2011

GET WELL
Inge Manes, Wishing you a refuah shlema. Susan Quastel
Shirley Marcovitz, Best wishes for a refuah shlema, Hymie & Rome Fox & Family
Selma Seidman, Wishing you a refuah shlema. Hymie & Rome Fox & Family
Lorne Cristall, Best wishes for a speedy recovery. Harvey and Jody Dales
Dorothy Ullman, Wishing you a speedy and full recovery. The Gutovitch Family

THANK YOU
Alex Buckman, Thank you for all your help. Galina Pischanitskaya & Inna Turner
Carrie & Craig Diamond, Thank you. Beth Bogner
Dr. Marketa Goetz-Stankiewicz, Thank you. Sharon Meen
Dr. & Mrs. Richard Kramer, Thank you. Beth Bogner
Sharon Meen, For the translation. Rome Fox
Brian & Roberta Mickelson, Thank you. Beth Bogner
Rabbi David Mivasair, For your help. Patricia, Marshall & Susan Wilensky
Cantor Michael Zoosman, Thank you. Gloria Waisman
Shirin Alaghband, For a wonderful visit. Ruth Wolochow
Elizabeth Kaplan, For a wonderful visit. Ruth Wolochow

MAZEL TOV
Robbie Waisman, For your special birthday. Lois & Walter Gumprich, Arlene Gladstone & Hamish Cameron, Sandy & Ed Oser, Derek & Marilyn Glazer
Dan Cohen, Happy 80th Birthday! Serge & Brenda van Ry
Karen Cohen, in honour of your birthday- new books for the VHEC Library. Lynn Fader & Andi Babins & Families
Saul Gelfand, On your birthday. Ruth & Bud Wolochow
Paul Heller, Happy birthday! Barbara Heller & Michael Karton, Ethel Bellows
Rafael & Raquel Hirsch, On the engagement of your daughter, Jessica. Susan Quastel
Stuart Levitt, On your 70th birthday! Gail Whitley & Gerri Goldstein
Inge Manes, On the engagement of your granddaughter, Jessica. Susan Quastel
Mr. & Mrs. William Moscovitz, Happy 60th wedding anniversary. Grace & David Ehrlich
Jack & Henia Perel, On your 60th Wedding Anniversary. Henry & Julie Gutovitch & Family
Malika Pishanitskaya, Happy special birthday! Cathy & David Golden & Family, Mark & Gerri London, Sidi & David Schaffer, Colette & Alex Buckman, Rome & Hymie Fox, Gloria & Robbie Waisman, Bernice Neuwirth, Janos Benisz, Henry & Deborah Ross-Grayman, Bente Nathan Thomsen, Reisa & Mel Schneider
Marion & Steve Rom, On your anniversary. Neri & Aron Tischler
Debbie Rozenberg, On your special birthday! Elién & Michael Millman, Marilyn & Bernie Hooper
Larry Thal, Happy birthday! Beth & Leon Bogner
Frieda Ullman & Family, On the birth of Chana. Mollie Korsch
Rory & Tara Vinsky, On the occasion of your wedding! David, Shari, Jonathan, & Daniella Linde
Linda Wener, Mazel Tov. Beth Bogner
Beth Bogner, Happy special birthday! Susan & Steve Tick, Phyllis & Michael Moscovitch
Danny Cadiss, Happy Birthday. Mendy & Lana Landa
Michael Dyment, Happy Birthday. Mark & Sylvie Epstein & Family
Betty Nitkin, Happy Special Birthday. Rita & Marvin Weintraub
The VHEC Board & Staff, On a wonderful conference! Anita Shafran
Dina Acoca, On receiving the Grinspoon Steinhardt Award for Excellence in Jewish Education. Jody Dales
Ben Akserlod, On your 90th birthday. Denise Cohen, Ida & Odel Kaplan, Stan & ReenaTaviss
Adam Bogoch, On a job exceedingly well done. Harvey, Jody and Rebecca Dales
Seth Book, On your Bar Mitzvah. Simon Krakovsky
Tessie Finkelstein, Happy 75th Lana & Mendy Landa
Kenneth & Fay Golden, Happy 60th anniversary! Les & Karen Cohen & Family
Adrian Karasz, Happy Birthday! Peter & Joan Karasz
David Schaffer, On your special birthday. Janice Masur & Tom Szekely, The Schacter Family, Lillian Boraks Nemetz, Alex & Colette Buckman
Edith Vizer, For your birthday. Andrej & Betka Karsai

SYMPATHY
In memory of Rose Sonner, Nora Stevenson
The Sawyer Family, In memory of Harvey. Selma Furman
In memory of Sarah Rozenberg-Warm. Rome & Hymie Fox & Family
On the first anniversary of the passing of Debbie Jacob. Cathy & David Golden
Leo Adler, On the loss of your Father. Barbara Buchanan
Aaron Eichler & Family, On the loss of your Wife, Mother & Grandmother. Cynthia & George Bluman & Family
Jeff Eichler & Family, On the passing of your mother, wife and grandmother, Ida. Mark Rozenberg
Sheila Bermann, On the loss of your brother, Mike. Gloria & Robbie Waisman, Anita Shafran & Family
Carol Bick & Family, On the loss of your father, father-in-law and grandfather, Harry. Frieda Miller & Danny, Jesse & Rebecca Shapiro
Alison Narod, On the passing of your sister, Wendy. Barbara Buchanan
Andi & Mark Babins & Family, On the loss of Mark’s Father. Eddie & Debbie Rozenberg
Debbie Choit & Family, On the loss of your father. Ida & Odel Kaplan, Ruth & Bud Wolochow
Fran Cohen & Family, On the loss of your Sister. Les & Karen Cohen & Family
Lisa Conn, On the loss of your mother, Ida Weiner. Anita Shafran & Family

Lea Tuval & Family, In memory of Rivka Kaner. Rivka Kanner-Dexter & Family


Inessa Galperin, Sorry to hear about your mother. Reva & Al Dexter


Irene Bettinger & Family, In memory of your sister, Kitty Heller. Shirley & Barnett Helzberg, Jacqui Brave, Robert and Marilyn Krell

Dan & Andi Isserow, On the loss of your daughter, Gabby. Anita Shafran & Family

Yosef, Mordechai & Kenny Wosk, On the loss of your sister, Miriam. Anita Shafran & Family


Alan Kuperman, On the loss of your mother. Anita Shafran & Family

Igor & Annette Levit & Family, On the loss of your Father and Grandfather. Arlie, Gary, Andrea, and Michael Nitzikman, Alan, Barb, and Aaron Glaffer

Bill Ornstein & Family, In memory of your wife, Anita. Susan Quastel & Family


Jack & Henia Perel & Family, On the loss of your cousin and niece, Sharon. Rachel Wosk & Family, Hymie & Rome Fox & Family,

Lew Pullmer & Family, On the loss of your Mother and Grandmother. Mark, Jacob, Talya & Nirit Rozenberg


Aubrey & Cynthia Schwartz & Family, In memory of Aubrey’s Brother. Debbie & Ed Rozenberg

Harvey Silver & Family, In memory of Amira. Debbie & Eddie Rozenberg & Family

Vera Slyomovics, In memory of your husband, Josef. Anita Shafran & Family, Neri, Aron & Bluma Tischler, Marie Doduck & Family, Gary & Sheila Romalis, Rob & Marilyn Krell

Susan Slyomovics, On the passing of your Father. Robert & Marilyn Krell, Alexis, Jeff & Ethan Doctor, Jean & Harvey Gerber

Paul & Annette Small & Family, In memory of your Father & Grandfather. Mark, Jacob, Talya & Nirit, Rozenberg, Debbie, Eddie, Mira, Naomi & Aliya Rozenberg, Rome & Hymie Fox & Family


Robyn and Joe Oppenheim & Family


Judy & Victor Stern, In memory of David Gelblum. Michele Davies & Bruce McArthur

Rabbi & Tova Strausberg, In memory of Rabbi Strausberg’s Father. Debbie & Ed Rozenberg & Family

Alisa Charach On the loss of your step-father Akiva. Les & Karen Cohen & Family

Irene Dodek, On the loss of your sister Annette. Bea Berger

Michael Fingard & Family, In memory of your mother and grandmother Fira Rothenberg. Birgit Westergaard and Norman Gladstone

Abraham Goldberg & Family, In memory of your wife, mother and grandmother, Hanna. Mark Rozenberg

Kayla Hock & Family, In memory of your sister Fira. Birgit Westergaard & Yosef and Norman Gladstone

Brian Jessel, On the loss of your father. David, Cathy, Tyler & Shane Golden
A SINCERE THANK YOU TO VHEC VOLUNTEERS

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Janos Benisz, Lillian Boraks-Nemetz, Alex Buckman, Marion Cassirer, Mariette Doduck, David Ehrlich, Serge Haber, Katy Hughes, Chaim Kornfeld, Robert Krell, Inge Manes, Bente Nathan-Thomsen, Peter Parker, Claude Romney, Louise Sorensen, Peter Suedfeld, Tom Szekely, Robbie Waisman; Coordinator: Rita Akselrod

DOCENTS
Rajiv Cowasjee, Pam Cyr, Fay Davis, Reva Dexter, Myriam Dinim, Debby Freiman, Phillipa Friedland, Belinda Gutman, Melissa Hadfield, Caroline Harris, Arlene James, Catherine Kohm, Joel Kohm, Uma Kumar, Lucien Lieberman, Ivan Linde, Alexis Martis, Ellen Millman, Jonathan Neufeld, Cathy Paperny, Stephanie Rice, Gita Silver, Rina Vizer, Stevie Wilson, Heather Wolfe

SPECIAL PROJECTS
Chelsea Bailey, Amalia Boe-Fishman, Alex Buckman, Naomi Caruso, Debby Freiman, Lyore Friedmann, Sarah Inglis, Catherine Kohm, Joel Kohm, Kit Krieger, Gerri London, Sharon Meen, Lillian Boraks-Nemetz, Marketa Goetz-Stankiewicz, Stan Taviss, Gloria Waisman

OUR APOLOGIES FOR ANY OMISSIONS OR ERRORS

VANCOUVER HOLOCAUST CENTRE SOCIETY FOR EDUCATION & REMEMBRANCE

2010 - 2011 ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
Wednesday, June 15, 2011  |  6:15 – 7 pm
at the Vancouver Holocaust Education Centre | Everyone welcome

Followed by a film screening of
AN ARTICLE OF HOPE
See page 9 for details

SAVE THE DATE