Kristallnacht
Commemorative Lecture

Sunday, November 7, 2010 | 7:30 PM
Beth Israel Synagogue, 4350 Oak Street

Just as Rain Falls and the River Fills:
Addressing the Root Causes of Genocide

Dr. Reva Adler
Faculty of Medicine,
University of British Columbia

Candle-lighting ceremony in memory of the six million Jews murdered in the Holocaust.

With support from the Jewish Federation of Greater Vancouver Endowment Fund.
Circle the date November 7, 2010 on your calendar, when Dr. Reva Adler will deliver the Kristallnacht commemorative lecture Just as Rain Falls and the River Fills: Addressing the Root Causes of Genocide. Your life may be changed, as was mine when I first heard Reva speak some years ago. Dr. Adler is one of those heroes in our midst whose avoidance of the limelight keeps her globally important work somewhat hidden from general awareness in her home city of Vancouver. To hear her speak is an opportunity to be seized. Her worldview is informed by her work in some of the harshest places on earth. Grounded by her rigorous professional training and experience, her ideas can ignite a fire in your spirit, and may alter the way you think about some fundamental human issues.

A clinical professor at UBC’s Faculty of Medicine, Dr. Adler’s practice and research focus is on the interface between violence, trauma, and behaviour. She is the principal investigator of the study Addressing the Root Causes of Genocide (ARC-G), funded by the Fulbright Scholarship Board of the US Department of State, the U.S institutes of Peace/Smithsonian Institution, UBC, and the Vancouver Coastal Research Institute. She has served on a number of advisory groups addressing genocide prevention at the Offices of the UN Special Rapporteur on Genocide Prevention and The Stockholm International Forum among others.

The Holocaust and more recent episodes of genocide share many structural antecedents including totalitarian government, exclusionary ideologies, economic hardship, ability of leaders to sustain militias, and the inaction of bystander nations. Exploring the motivations of the rank and file perpetrators of mass atrocities, ARC-G is the first international study targeting the primary prevention of genocide through transforming attitudes that lead to extreme, violent behaviour amongst average citizens. Currently, the ARC-G program is working in Rwanda, the Eastern Democratic Republic of Congo and the state of West Darfur in Sudan.

Those of us who grew up Jewish in the 1950s in North America lived a duality as children. So many of our elders had arrived from Europe with numbers tattooed on their arms, telling stories of encompassing horror. Yet we lived in nations of peace, freedom and prosperity, and the events recounted by the Holocaust survivors seemed unfathomable. That dissonance shaped the matrix of our existential relationship with the world. Like many of my contemporaries, my childhood was preoccupied with questions about how disastrous collective mindsets can overturn the fundamental principles of a civil society.

Sparked by her family’s connection to Holocaust survival, questions such as these became a life-quest for Reva Adler. From the prisons of Rwanda to the camps of Darfur, she has talked with survivors and perpetrators, gathering searing testimonies and formulating insights of benefit to the entire world. People who might otherwise feel too traumatized or too vulnerable to offer detailed disclosures tell their stories to Dr. Adler. They trust her integrity, a palpable quality of her character that instructs while it reassures.

Hearing Reva speak, my spirit was ignited by her courage and galvanized by her ongoing engagement of Judaism’s exquisite challenge tikun olam. Her Kristallnacht address will go to the heart of the question that has compelled us since childhood, “How can we help prevent further tragedies for humanity?”
MUSLIMS? WHO SAVED JEWS? DURING WORLD WAR II?

BY RANDI WINTER, EYE CONTACT FOUNDATION

“Muslims? Who saved Jews? Are you crazy? If the stories are true, then why did we not hear about them before?” These were questions that dogged the American photographer, Norman H. Gershman in his quest to document a largely untold story that was shrouded behind the Iron Curtain for over 50 years.

The exhibit Albanian Muslim Rescuers During the Holocaust offers compelling and moving photos and stories that give us a glimpse into the mettle of Albanians and why they chose, and still choose to exercise a moral honour to protect and shelter any “guest in need” in their home. The answer heard most frequently by Gershman was that their home was first “God’s house,” secondly a shelter for someone in need and only lastly, their home.

Since the 15th century, Albanian life has been guided by the “Kanun,” traditional laws much like Jewish mitzvot and Besa, which means, “to keep the promise” and is at the centre of personal and familial life for most Albanians. According to the “Kanun” the house of an Albanian belongs to God and the guest. The guest must be honoured with bread and salt and heart” and one must “receive a guest with a fire, a log of wood and a bed.” To understand Besa in action, one need only look at Albania’s most public personification of its central principle, Mother Teresa, who said, “Do small things with great love.”

Albania was unique in the world during the Holocaust. Its Jewish population grew from about 200 to 1,800 at the end of the Second World War, with the influx of those who had fled Hitler’s persecution in Europe. It is ironic that a country that was 70% Muslim would be one of the countries most hospitable to the Jews of Europe. An underground network was spontaneously created to shelter those seeking refuge from the Nazis. King Zog personally issued visas for Jews and it is reported that the Prime Minister, Medi Frashti, said, “All Jewish children will sleep with your children, all will eat the same food, all will live as one family.”

Baba Haxhi Dede Reshat Bardhi, head of the worldwide Bektashi movement centred in Tirana, Albania says, “We Bektashi see God in everyone and everywhere. There can be no God but God. There can be no infidels. God is in every pore and every cell. Therefore, all are God’s children. There cannot be discrimination. If one sees a good face, one is seeing the face of God.”

Many of the rescuers and their descendents were perplexed by Gershman’s wish to photograph them and record their stories. Neither an oppressive dictatorship nor communism has broken the indomitable spirit of these Muslim rescuers, who opened their doors to Jews, Italians fleeing the Nazis and even Nazi defectors. They live with the hope that someday a letter or knock on their door will reunite them with those who lived amongst them as family.

Gershman’s black and white photographs depict scenarios of hospitality and pride. It is through the photographer’s eye-to-eye contact that we are invited to peer into the window of their souls and share a special intimacy.

“Electricity and water was scarce. Yet the people always welcomed me with fruit, candy, their national drink of raki and warmth. None spoke English and none sought any compensation. They wished only to honour their family tradition and to be remembered. In turn I gave them undaunted portraits that, I believe, reflect their simple dignity. I thanked my Muslim hosts on behalf of the Jewish people for what they had done during World War II.”

- Norman Gershman
It is a powerful testament to Norman H. Gershman’s tenacity and unwavering belief in the importance of these rescuers and their stories that this exhibit now travels the world. Norman H. Gershman created The Eye Contact Foundation to continue the documentation of those who saved Jews during this period and to encourage young photographers to look for the goodness in the world and document it for future generations.

We too must learn how to “keep the promise.” Promise implies taking responsibility for others regardless of circumstance, background, or religion. We must ask ourselves “If there is a knock on our door, would we, as individuals, take responsibility?” Most people would hesitate and allow their mind to entertain internal discussion. Besa precludes hesitation. The immediate answer is yes; it is engrained in Albanian culture. Christian Albanians, like their fellow Muslim citizens, also gave refuge to Jews during the Holocaust. In Albanian the word for “stranger” is translated as “guest.” What a different world we would live in today if we would rush to help guests and strangers in need without a moment’s hesitation instead of hiding behind closed doors.

Albanian Muslim Rescuers During the Holocaust: Photographs by Norman Gershman, produced by Hebrew Union College – Jewish Institute of Religion Museum, will be on view at the Vancouver Holocaust Education Centre from November 8, 2010 to May 27, 2011.

The Eye Contact Foundation, founded by Norman H. Gershman, is dedicated to teaching tolerance through the selfless actions of Albanians from Albania and Kosova during the Holocaust. Look for the soon to be released documentary Besa: The Promise produced by the Eye Contact Foundation with JWM Productions.
Albanian history and culture are mysteries most of the outside world is only beginning to unravel. The country was under occupation or strict communist leadership for the majority of the twentieth century and, consequently, few people are aware of the tremendous measures undertaken by Albanian Muslims to rescue hundreds of Albanian Jews and Jewish refugees during the Holocaust. The Vancouver Holocaust Education Centre presents these stories in the upcoming exhibit *Albanian Muslim Rescuers During the Holocaust: Photographs by Norman Gershman*, produced and circulated by Hebrew Union College – Jewish Institute of Religion Museum, on view from November 8, 2010 to May 27, 2011. To provide students and public visitors with some context for the exhibit, the VHEC will also present several companion panels, which offer a helpful introduction to this little-known topic.

High-ranking Nazi officials discussed the “Final Solution to the Jewish Question” at the Wannsee Conference in a suburb of Berlin on January 20, 1942. There they reviewed a list of the Jewish populations in each European country, including Albania’s population of 200 Jews. The Nazis’ goal to make Europe judenrein, or “free of Jews,” extended even to the relatively small Jewish population of Albania.

Albania’s history of rescue pre-dates the Second World War. As anti-semitism spread across Europe, Albania was one of the few safe havens for Jews fleeing oppression. Prior to the war, King Zog issued Albanian passports to Jews, in particular to those fleeing Nazi Germany and Austria. Many more Jews passed through Albania en route to other countries. Those who were unable to obtain foreign visas were allowed to remain in Albania.

Albania was under military occupation for most of the war, first under the Italians between 1939 and 1943, and then under the Germans from 1943 to liberation. While many European countries collaborated with their fascist occupiers or had local Nazi parties of their own, Albanians refused to comply with Nazi policies and took great risks on behalf of Jews. Methods of rescue included taking Jews into their homes, hiding them as members of their families, and providing false papers, which allowed Jews to adopt Muslim or Christian names to avoid registration with Nazi authorities.

As Albania was 70% Muslim at the time, most rescuers were Muslim, although Christian Albanians also assisted in sheltering Jews. As a result of both Muslim and Christian dedication to besa, the Albanian code of honour, the Jewish population of Albania grew to nine times its pre-war size to about 1,800 Jews at liberation.

Due to the political isolation of Albania under communism, it was not until the late 1980s that Albanian rescuers were publicly acknowledged. In 1987, Yad Vashem, Israel’s Holocaust memorial museum recognized them as “Righteous Among the Nations,” a designation given to non-Jews who rescued Jews during the Holocaust. Thus far, 69 Albanians have been recognized. It is estimated that only 0.5% of all those under Nazi occupation helped Jews, making the courage of Albanians all the more remarkable.

The VHEC’s companion panels are designed to connect the travelling exhibit, *Albanian Muslim Rescuers During the Holocaust*, to the broader context of the Second World War, Albanian history, and wartime rescue, giving visitors a greater appreciation of the significance of the actions undertaken by the subjects in Norman Gershman’s photographs. In a world of ethnic and religious strife, these unique individual stories of interfaith fellowship and moral decision-making offer a much welcome example.
VANCOUVER JEWISH FILM FESTIVAL

Peter Oberlander Memorial Fund Film

BERLIN 36
(Stille Sieger)

Sunday, November 14, 2010 | 7 pm
Ridge Theatre | 3131 Arbutus Street
Tickets: 604 266 0245 | vjff.org

Based on the life of Gretel Bergmann, a German-Jewish high jumper. With Hitler in power and the 1936 Summer Olympics scheduled for Berlin, the United States threatens to boycott the Berlin Olympics if there are no Jews on the German team. Forced to join the Germans, Gretel Bergmann is now an Olympian. Hitler has his token Jewish athlete but how can he guarantee she won’t win a medal? With seemingly no other German female high jumper around to challenge Gretel, the unknown Marie Ketteler is suddenly introduced as a member of the team. Marginalized by the rest of the athletes, the two rivals forge a tenuous friendship with Marie carrying a secret that puts their friendship and a hidden Nazi agenda to the test ...This powerful true story celebrates the small triumphs strong-willed individuals can win over tyranny and hate.

Directed by Kaspar Heidelbach
German with English subtitles
Germany, 2009, 100 minutes

SPEAKERS:
Karen James
Rabbi Yosef Wosk

Supported by: Rabbi Yosef Wosk  Karen James
I NEVER SAID GOODBYE TO MY MOTHER

BY ALEX BUCKMAN

SEPTEMBER 1941, BELGIUM.
My father, with the help of a Belgian woman, placed me with a Catholic family for my protection. The Nazis ordered Belgians not to help Jews. If caught, they would be sent to camps. Several families risked their lives to hide me. When they became too concerned for their families they sent me elsewhere. From the age of two to four I was placed with more than a dozen different families.

SEPTEMBER 1943, 40 RUE GEORGE MOREAU, ANDERLECHT, BELGIUM.
The man who was hiding me brought me home. My father held me close to him and kissed me. He was crying. A lady was sitting in the kitchen. My father brought me close to her. “Alex,” he said, “you will go with this lady on a long trip.” I told Papa that I wanted to see Maman. I pulled my father’s shirt. “I want to see Maman.” “Later!” he told me. “Where is Maman?” She was in the bedroom crying.

The lady said, “We must go. There is no time. We must go.” Papa kissed me goodbye. He was crying. It was dark on the street. The lady was holding my hand tightly. We walked quickly. I had to run to keep up. We reached a truck and they put me inside where I stayed crouched in the back. I was scared. I was four years old.

The truck travelled through the night. Sometimes we had to walk, hiding as we did. We slept when we could. We reached a black gate at night and the lady rang the bell. A woman answered and the two ladies talked to each other. The first lady said goodbye. The new lady was nice and held my hand gently. “You will be able to sleep soon.” She brought me to a big room with many beds, where I undressed and climbed under the covers. She turned off the lights. It was dark and I was scared. I lay there thinking that I had not said goodbye to Maman and cried myself to sleep.

APRIL 2010, POLAND.
Students, chaperones and survivors on the Vancouver contingent of The March Of The Living travelled by bus through Poland. As we approached Auschwitz, I thought of my parents. My father Isaac Buckman died in Auschwitz. My mother Dworja Weinbergier Buckman was taken to Birkenau with her sister Frieda. As part of the selection process, my mother was chosen to work but Frieda was sent to the other side. My mother would not be separated from Frieda. She left her line and stood with her sister, joining the line of women who would be sent to their deaths.
We walked through the camp. The students were crying. They could not believe what they were seeing. We saw old shoes, mountains of glasses and hair belonging to adults and children. It rained all day and it was very cold. Our hands were freezing. We shared our gloves with those who did not have them. The students were shivering and crying, but we continued together. The chaperones and survivors were there for them.

Finally, we reached that room, the last place that my thirty-two-year-old mother would have seen. The Nazis told the women, to undress. Their clothes were taken away. The doors were closed. It was hard to think that my mother had once stood in this shower room, naked and shivering. Babies lay in their mother’s arms crying. The women would have known that it was the end. Were my mother and Frieda thinking of their children? Were they hoping that they were safe? They must have looked at the showerheads wondering if the water would come down. It did not.

It took more than twenty minutes for them to die. The women scratched the walls trying to escape. My mother knew that she was dying. Perhaps my mother was holding her sister, both of them thinking of their sons.

I walked slowly into that room. I knew that I was going to say goodbye to my mother in this room. I did not know how. I closed my eyes touched the wall, feeling the scratches made years ago by the women who were murdered in this room. I let my hand gently stroke this ugly wall. I wanted and needed to be closer, to feel something of my mother. When I touched the wall I finally allowed myself to cry quietly but for the sake of the students I tried hard not to sob.

Suddenly, I felt someone holding my back. It was Jeremy, a chaperone from Edmonton. He was holding me and crying with me. Students did the same and were holding us. They were holding me so tightly I could barely catch my breath. Finally, in this horrible room, I was able to say goodbye to my mother. Jeremy cried as he uttered the words of the Hebrew prayer for the dead. “Yis-ga-dal v’yis-ka-dash sh’may ra-bo.” His anguished voice pierced the silence. Everyone around us was drawn to the sound and was compelled to move towards it. I knew then that I was ready to leave this place.

Slowly and quietly we walked out towards the ovens to light a candle.

APRIL 2010, AUSCHWITZ.

The rain stopped. It was warm. More than 10,000 March of the Living participants marched the three miles from Birkenau to Auschwitz. Proud to be Jewish, we walked together. We had survived and now we represented forty different countries from around the world.

As we marched they were reading the names of women and children who were murdered. Then I heard them read my mother’s name, “Dworja Weinbergier. “I am here Maman, I am here with you.”
TRIBUTE CARDS
June 5 – August 31, 2010

SHANA TOVA
Hinda Avery, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
Elana Brief, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
Jody & Harvey Dales, Shana Tova. Bob and Ralph Markin
Shira Rose Wilensky & Devon Davis, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
Mariette Doduck, Shana Tova. Bob and Ralph Markin
Andrew & Meredith Feldman, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
F. Mogenforff Family, Shana Tova. Amalia Boe Fishman & Family
Richard Harrison, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
J. Mogenforff Family, Shana Tova. Amalia Boe Fishman & Family
Marcia Jacobs, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
Carol Heaney & Mel Kaushansky, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
Karen Gelmon & Peter Busby, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
Lorne Prupas, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky
Leslie Spiro, Shana Tova. Ralph and Bob Markin
Patrick Walker, Shana Tova. Marshall and Patricia Wilensky

GET WELL
Amalia Boe-Fishman, Speedy recovery. Jan, Carol, Sophie & Lev Fishman, Gloria & Gerri & your friends at the VHEC Survivor Drop-In
Felicia Folk, Speedy recovery. Debby Mark Barbara & Rachel Choi
Izzy Fraeeme, Get well. Cissie Eppel, Amalia, Kris, Jan, Paul & Ben Fishman
Ethel Karmel, Speedy recovery. Susan & Joe Stein & Family
Susana Mansing, Speedy recovery. Harvey, Jody, Rebecca, Arieh & Eli Dales
Goldie Miedzygorski, Speedy recovery. Julie & Henry Gutovich
Rosaline Pullan, Speedy recovery. George & Frieda Wertman
Stan Taviss, Speedy recovery. Emil & Elaine Campbell

MAZEL TOV
Karl Choi, In your honour. Mark & Sylvia Epstein & Family
Mariette Doduck, Best wishes. Bob & Ralph Markin
Leslie Spiro, Best wishes. Bob & Ralph Markin
Rita & Ben Akselrod, On your anniversary. Lillian Boraks Nemetz
Beth & Leon Bogner, On your 40th wedding anniversary. Merory & Ray Shaftron, Phyllis & Michael Mosovich, Richard & Carolyn Kramer
Lorne & Sylvia Cristall, Happy 45th wedding anniversary. Mendy & Lana Landa
Marty & Janet Braverman, On your 32nd wedding anniversary! Susan & Joe Stein & Family
Michaela & Matthew Singerman, On your wedding. joy, David & Nicholas Fai
Sylvia Cristal, Happy 70th! Mendy & Lana Landa
Eli Dales, On becoming a Bar Mitzvah. Shoshana & Moshe Fidelman, Frieda Miller & Danny Shapiro
Debbie Freiman & David Schwartz, On your special birthdays and anniversary. Frieda Miller & Danny Shapiro, Bernard & Julie Lewis, George & Yvonne Rosenberg
Sarah Engelberg, On your special birthday. Shoshana & Moshe Fidelman
Micah Field, On your 40th birthday! Lola Mendelson
Graham Forst, In honour of your 70th birthday. Ed & Heather Korb
Rhoda & Chris Friedrichs, On your 40th anniversary. Cathie Best & Richard Menkis
Max Fugman, Happy birthday! Sam & Fran Belzberg
Norman Gladstone, Happy birthday! Marla & Peter Gropper
Dr. & Mrs. Halparin, On your daughter’s wedding. Peter & Joan Karasz
Deborah Ross & Henry Grayman, On the occasion of your marriage. Anna & Frances Carlsson, Mary Adlersberg & Sally Thorne
Hilda Jacob, Birthday greetings. Lisa Kafka
Lori Bettinger & Jeffrey Frances, On your wedding. Lillian Boraks Nemetz
Saul Kahn, Happy birthday. Michelle Pullan & Rino
Adrian Karasz, In honour of Levi’s fourth birthday.
Marlyn & Robert Krell, On the marriage of Michaela and Matthew. Karyn and Joe Gold
Dr. Ashley Kisman, In honour of your 80th birthday. Peter & Joan Karasz
Harley and Leslie Mackoff, On the marriage of Darren and April. Karyn and Joe Gold
Lynne & Rodney Massel, On your move. Susan, Joe, Michelle, Jenna & David Stein
Richard Menkis, On a job well done! Harriet Lerner & Ron Einblau
Shirley Morris, On your very special birthday. Les & Karen Cohen & Family
Phyllis & Michael Mosovich, Happy 40th anniversary. Beth & Leon Bogner
Klaara Noik, On your very special birthday. Andrew & Betty Karsai
Marion Poljakoff, Happy birthday. Rita & Marvin Weintraub
Marcy Schwartzman, On the 25th anniversary of your practice. Jody & Harvey, Rebecca, Arieh & Eli Dales
Ida & Phil Pomerance, On your 60th anniversary. Gloria & Robbie Waisman
Yvonne & George Rosenberg, On your anniversary. Ellen & Avi Bick
Deborah Ross & Henry Grayman, On the occasion of your marriage. Lillian Boraks Nemetz
Marion Seifel, On this special birthday. Steve, Marion, Mike & Judy Rom
Alexandra Shafrazi, On your high school graduation! Irving & Sharon Kates

Ari Smolkin, In honor of your Bat Mitzvah. Hymie & Rome Fox & Family

Jenna Stein, On the occasion of your Bat Mitzvah. Mrs. Naomi Wolfe

David Stein, On the occasion of your Bar Mitzvah. Mrs. Naomi Wolfe

Frieda Ullman, Birthday greetings. Lisa Kafka

Malcolm & Judy Weinstein, Happy 45th anniversary! Beth & Leon Bogner

Susan Zacks, On your special birthday. Karyn & Joe Gol

SYMPATHY

Mammon Family, In memory of your beloved mother Rosemarie. Lola Mendelson

Surella Ames & Family, On the loss of your Husband, Father & Grandfather. Anita Shafrazi & Family

Patricia Atkinson, Condolences. George & Frieda Wurtman

Frank Bialystok, Condolences on the loss of your mother, Rebeka. Richard Menikis & Cathie Best & Family, Frieda Miller & Daniel Shapiro

Martin & Janet Braverman, Condolences on the loss of your mother & grandmother, Bernice Braverman. George & Frieda Wurtman & Family

Mark, Jacob, Talaya & Nirit Rozenberg


Lily Graham & Family, In memory of your husband, father, grandfather and dear friend, Gerry. Rosa Ferrera & Lisette, Nora and families

Susan Davis, Condolences on the passing of your father. Linda & Toddie Zacks

Rabbi Avraham & Esther Taub, In memory of Rabbi Taub's father, Yosef Taub: Debbie & Ed Rozenberg


Leonor Etkin, In memory of Izy. Molly & Ted Goodson, Sally & Sid Coleman, Neil & Donna Ornstein, The Oberlanders, Ida Weiner, Bernie & Lisa Conn, Jan, Carol, Sophie & Lev Fishman, Gloria Waisman & Gerri London & VHEC's Survivor Drop-In, Gloria & Robbie Waisman, Evelyn Kahn, Sanford Cohen

Murray & Jeffrey Fraege, On the loss of your father, Izy. The Szajman Family, Amalia Boe-Fishman & Family, Jack & Karen Micner, Gloria Waisman & Gerri London & VHEC's Survivor Drop-In, Ben & Rita Akselrod, Judy & Harvey Dales, Gloria & Robbie Waisman, Goldie Miedzygorski & Family, Jan, Carol, Sophie & Lev Fishman, Harry & Gloria Harris, Robert & Elke Mermelstein, Evelyn Kahn


Aron Hasson, In memory of your mother, Pearl Hasson. Rosa Ferrera, Lisette, Nora & Families

Susan & Murray Isman & Michael & Pam Isman & Family, Our sympathies. Les & Karen Cohen & Family

Lyle Kanee & Family, In memory of your aunt, Myrtle Bookhalter. Mark, Jacob, Talaya & Nirit Rozenberg

Beryl Libin, With sympathy. Mendy & Lana Landa

Sarah Marel Schaffer, In memory of Rosa. Ayala & Shauna Schaffer & Kids

Isaac Goslin & Marsha Bishko, On the passing of your dear wife and sister. Robert & Marilyn Krell

Elaine & Marty Nixon & Family, In memory of Elaine's father, Abe Nobleman. Debbie and Ed Rozenberg

Larry & Lynn Moss & Family, In memory of your father, Alvin. Les & Karen Cohen & Family, Susan & Joe Stein & Family

Jeff Moss & Family, On the loss of your father, Alvin. Susan & Joe Stein & Family

Esther Nobleman, On your loss. Gloria & Robbie Waisman

Murray Robins, In memory of Pam. Gloria & Robbie Waisman, Karen & Steve Kline

Tito Salzmann, In memory of Ruth Salzmann. Rosa Ferrera & Lisette, Nora & Families


Charles Shnier, In memory of your wife, Elaine. Leslie Spiro

Suzanne Miller Silvers, On the loss of Alfred. Gloria & Robbie Waisman

Penny Sprackman, In memory of Mel. Lana & Mendy Landa, Shosh & Shawn Lewis, Joey Lowy


Judy Stern & Family, In memory of your father & grandfather, David. Claire & Ralph Swartz, Gloria Joachim & Ben Keil, Dan & Jordana, Linda Birmingham, Debby & Mark Chot, Barbara & Rachel, Mark & Sylvie Epstein & Family

Ron & Janet Stern, In memory of your mother Sally. Shawn & Shoshana Lewis

Vicki, Manto, Emiel & Sophie Vogel, On the loss of your father & grandfather. Debby Freiman & David Schwartz

Mark Winston, In memory of your mother. Mark, Jacob, Talaya & Nirit Rozenberg

THANK YOU

Debby Fenson, In appreciation. Susan & Joe Stein & Family

Rabbi J Infeld, In appreciation. Susan & Joe Stein & Family

Cantor Michael Zoosman, In appreciation. Susan & Joe Stein & Family

Richard & Darlene Ames, Thank-you. Beth & Leon Bogner

Harold & Marla Grobberman, Thank-you. Beth & Leon Bogner

Robbie & Gloria Waisman, Thank you. Lois & Walter Gumprecht

Karyn & Joe Gold, Thank-you. Beth & Leon Bogner

Linda & Joel Wener, Thank-you. Beth & Leon Bogner

TRIBUTE CARDS | 11
A SINCERE THANK YOU TO VHEC VOLUNTEERS

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

SPECIAL PROJECTS
Amalia Boe-Fishman, Esther Brandt, Alex Buckman, Alaina Chan, Eli Freidland, Phillipa Friedland, Antonia Kwok, Gerri London, Sharon Meen, Debbie Rozenberg, Paula Stortz, Stan Taviss, Gloria Waisman

OUR APOLOGIES FOR ANY OMISSIONS OR ERRORS