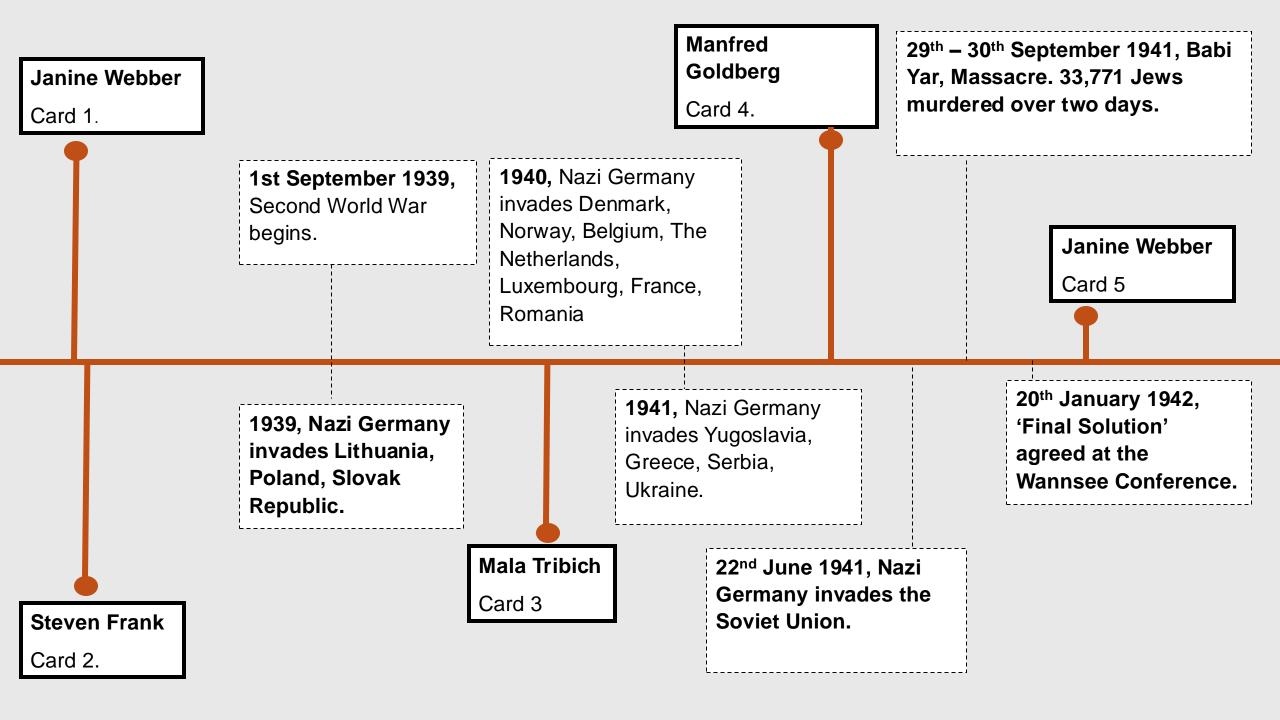
The Holocaust Lesson 2







Card 1: Janine Webber

There were people dying, there were corpses around. It was terrible. And occasionally they would come and gather people, gather the corpses, and then they were looking for people who were ill and just throwing them on top of the corpses.

<u>Timeline</u>

Card 2: Steven Frank

39 hours in a cattle truck. No sleep. No water. No food. And I can remember the stench that built up in this cattle truck. If you can imagine a mixture of vomit, of human sweat, of faeces, of urine, all muddled in together. And then, suddenly it was dark, the train stopped, and I can remember hearing this great big 'room, room' as this cattle truck door was slid open. And I can remember so clearly this waft of ice-cold air that came into the cattle truck....

<u>Timeline</u>

Card 3: Mala Tribich

We had to undress, our heads were shaved, we went through cold, communal showers, and when we came out at the other end, they gave us a concentration camp, sort of, garb, the striped jackets and skirts. And when we looked at one another, we really could not recognise each other. I can't begin to describe what the effect was on us. We just all looked exactly the same, and it was like we had been stripped of our personality. We were just numbers. It was as if they had taken our very soul.

Timeline

Card 4: Manfred Goldberg

It is very difficult to give people an understanding, or even an insight, into what a powerful impact hunger makes on one's mind. There comes a point when you're unable to think about anything at all except, how can I get hold of a bit of food to keep my stomach from paining me? It becomes all-encompassing.... some people turned into, quite literally, I'm not exaggerating when I say, living skeletons. There was quite literally nothing to the person except bone and skin. There was nothing to them. They didn't have the strength to stand on their legs any longer.

Timeline

Card 5: Janine Webber

There was six planks and chairs and a bulb hanging from the ceiling and the bucket. We had to take it in turns, either to lie on the plank or sit on the chair. There was no room for walking. It's very hard living underground and I remember just wearing my underwear. There was very little food. My auntie would go out at night, the following day she would buy some food and come back the following night and I remember eating slices of dry bread with chopped up raw onions and I thought it was delicious. I stayed in that hole for a year.

Timeline