

Shadows of Shoah

A UNIQUE MULTIDISCIPLINARY HOLOCAUST EXHIBITION

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Harry Fransman

Born 1922, Rotterdam, Holland

In January 1945 the Russians drew near Blechhammer, a sub camp of Auschwitz.

I had survived concentration camps for nearly three years.

With the Russians approaching we were made to walk for thirteen days.

Already many of us were close to death.

Now we marched through thick snow without food. Those who could walk no longer, fell...

...and were immediately shot in the neck.

The roads were red with Jewish blood.

Finally we arrived in "hell" - a large camp named Gross-Rosen.

It was run by Germans from asylums and prisons.

They took such pleasure in killing us with sticks, knives, clubs - even their boots.

The survivors were then herded into open cattle trains headed for Buchenwald.

We passed the burning city of Dresden, stopping near Leipzig.

By now most on the trains were dead from the cold and starvation.

I turned to my friend Bruno and said, "I am going to escape".

He put his arms around me and whispered...

"Goodbye Harry. God be with you".

Seconds later I went over the side.

The train moved away and left me lying in the snow.

*"I encourage you to take some time
to view this exhibition."*

Rt Hon John Key, Prime Minister of NZ

"...compelling and powerful exhibition..."

Shemi Tzur,

Former Israeli Ambassador to NZ

*"His curation of the images as well as his
photography created a very profound exhibition."*

Marti Friedlander CNZM