

“History teaches us nothing”

Pubblicato: Giovedì 30 Gennaio 2014



“History never teaches us anything. What happened in the past continues to be repeated in small and large situations. This is why we mustn’t forget, but remain on the alert, to be sure that none of this happens again. It isn’t over yet.”

To remember **Holocaust Remembrance Day**, the **Curie High School, in Tradate**, invited **Vera Vigevani Jarach**, who, at the age of ten, fled with her family from a Milan that was beginning to experience the **drama of the Holocaust and the racial laws**, and, about 40 years later, on **27 June 1976**, she was struck by the immense pain of seeing her daughter Franca kidnapped and then tortured and killed, at the age of 18, during the **Videla dictatorship in Argentina**.

Vera’s life is one that has been marked by hatred and persecution, which has left a deep scar on her soul. Today she is a tireless witness of the values of **solidarity and hope**. “I speak to the young, to the children because **what happened didn’t happen by chance, but at the hand of a crazy visionary**. It was the crystal clear planning of a precise project. And **some of the signs can be seen today**, outbursts of intolerance, prejudice, and racial hatred. Those who flee a country are driven by a desire to find the promised land, to leave desperation and horror behind them. Also thousands of Jews tried to escape, sailing to Palestine, but they never reached their destination.”

Fascism, Nazism, dictatorship. “What made these abominations possible was silence. The silence of those who looked the other way, of those who watched without opposing, who hid. Liliana Segre told me that when they were transported from San Vittore Prison to the station to leave for Auschwitz, only the prisoners said goodbye and wished them all the best. The people in the street who saw them marching onto the coaches seemed to be blind and deaf. And so, for years, the desaparecidos in Argentina remained invisible shadows because of media silence, of the indifference of the other nations.”

Vera told the children of the night when her infant school teacher came to her home to tell her mother that she couldn’t go to school anymore. “We saw that things were

becoming delicate. So **my mother had the strength to react and she convinced my father to flee**. My grandfather wanted to stay, and so ended his life in a concentration camp. And then, **in 1976, my husband and I understood that the situation was getting worse, but we couldn't react**. At the beginning, when we still thought that we would find Franca, we were thinking about leaving. But she never came back and I discovered only 20 years later how she had died. **It was a terrible story but I needed to hear it**. Franca was a person, a story, and she had a right to her story.”

Looking back Vera does not regret going to Argentina. “When my family and I arrived, the country welcomed us with open arms. We were allowed to study, to grow up and become adults. What happened later on was horrible; my husband and I didn't have time to realise what was about to happen to us.”

What unites the two persecutions she suffered was the attempt to dehumanise the enemies, to make them numbers, and to take away their dignity, in order to be able to kill them. “But in doing this, it was they who lost their humanity. It is man who decides what he wants to be, and it's this freedom that has to be controlled, because deviation is always possible.”

To react and not turn your head, solidarity and justice, these were the lessons that Vera gave the children of the Curie High School. “You mustn't be paralysed by fear. The secret is not to be stopped but keep on moving, mind and body, in order to find the solution. When we mothers of Piazza De Mayo gathered for the very first time, the policeman tried to turn us away because it was forbidden to gather. He told us to keep walking. It was then we had a flash of inspiration; we began walking around a statue and as we continuously circled the statue, the group became bigger and bigger. We were scared, of course we were, but we didn't give in.”

The guest of the Curie High School was like a flowing river. For years, she has been meeting Argentinian and Italian children; she listens to them and she encourages them to reflect. “**In Argentina, we say 'Nunca mas'**.”

[The testimony of Goti Bauer, the guest at Insubria University](#)

[The story of Vera and her daughter Franca](#)

Redazione VareseNews
redazione@varesenews.it