

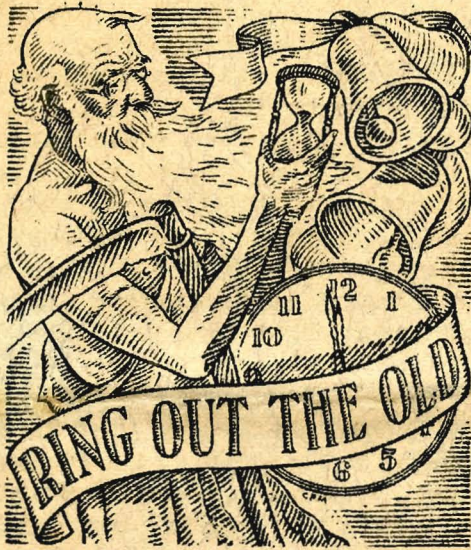
VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

Issued by: Veterans of the

Abraham Lincoln Brigade

Vol 5 No 1

January, 1944



Dear Uets:

Here's hoping this
bright New Year sees
the end of Franco in
Spain and the dest-
truction of the last
vestige of Fascism
everywhere.

Salud y Victoria

My Wallach

SIM

Now that the year is drawing to a close, it tends to reminiscing about what was - and what we hope will be. At this stage, there is very little that we can do about what was...but let's all pledge that for the coming year, we will continue the fight against Fascism until it is destroyed, so that 1944 will see the SHOWDOWN!

"Missing in action" in the European Theater of operations, George Watt. George's folks received Christmas greetings from him, so that we trust he is OK! There are two other Vets missing, but their identity cannot be revealed. We have another DFC to our credit. Anthony Toney from Gloversville, N.Y. was the recipient, for completing 50 major operational flights in the Southwest Pacific...Gabby Klein is up to his old tricks again! He called his wife all the way from Panama to tell her that he was just made a Warrant Officer!...Dave Jones of Boston, just graduated as 3rd Ass't Engineer from the Maritime School in New London, Conn. Congratulations!...Ed Young now rates a salute and "Sir!", having just graduated as Bombadier....You will also note from the article about "Sons of the Night", that Vince Losowski was also commissioned....and the same applies to Mike Jiminez. Awaiting the long delayed continental invasion, Jack Hoshoooley decided to take root in Merry Ole England, and so got married and now has a child. You can't blame the guy! He's been there almost four years, "waiting, waiting, waiting..." Flash! Late word has it, that he finally was transferred to Italy....Johnny Perrone who was wounded in Sicily, is up and around again and has seen lots of action in Italy. He is credited with the capture of 5 Germans, and "waiting for the day when they shall all crawl on their knees saying 'Comrade!'" (Ed. note: That will be DER TAG!)...Alvah Bessie received screen credit for the writing job on the latest Errol Flynn picture "Northern Pursuit".

The Christmas Eve Dance was very successful indeed! In addition to the regular program, we had such special attractions as 1st Lt. Dick Kenny, navigator, back from the South Pacific. He was wounded in action, and is awaiting assignment as an instructor. Also, as an added attraction, was Sgt. Alec Schwartzman, bombardier, back from action in the European Theater. His chest is bedecked with 9 oak clusters, an Air Medal, campaign medals, etc. and etc! He participated in 50 major operational flights, which covered N. Africa, Italy, Tunisia, Sardinia and so on. In the next edition we may be able to make one or two announcements regarding Alec!

In England, Sgt. Jerry Ferroggiaro, bombardier, is making a name for himself. He has already received the Air Medal, and 3 oak leaf clusters. Just wait and see...! Johnny Gates has been put in cold storage up in the Aleutians...Ben Findley of Pittsburgh, is in North Africa, and so is Lester Gittleson of NYC...Wm. Gandall and John Lockett are "somewhere in England"...Awaiting shipment momentarily is Lou Gordon, Moishe Brier, Jerry Cook, and Lt. Tommy Lloyd....It looks like Santa, in the garb of the stork dropped quite a few "packages"! It appears that Lt. Julie Deutsch really received the bonanza! A PAIR OF TWINS - BOTH BOYS!.....Also walking around with halos hovering over their beaming faces are: Paul Schreiber, Leon Tenor, Bill Lawrence, Joe Gibbons, and Jack Shulman....Lt. Ben Minor and Irv. Chocoles will soon get their bundles and follow suit!....The latest inductees are: Clemente Toscano, Saul Wellman, Sam Peck, Joe Brandt, Louis Gnepp, George Poole, Owen Smith, Norman Berkowitz, Joseph Takacs, and Harry Giler is in the Navy...Recent recipients of the so-called "walking papers" are Tiny Sundsten, Milton Stillman, Leroy Walkoff, Phil Cooperman, and Frank Chesler, Ben Richman, Harry Gluck of California...

Of course our Christmas Dance was a tremendous success with the able assistance of our top notch salesmen Jack Altman, Alex Burleigh, and Saul Friedberg.

Another sad note is the recent loss of Abe Sasnoff who died last week of a long illness, after his discharge from the Army.

(Continued on page 8)

..... BROOKLYN BOY AGAIN GIVES NAZIES THE JITS

New York Daily News - November 9, 1943

By Kenneth L. Dixon

On the Italian Front, Nov. 2 (Delayed)..(AP) Stocky, swarthy Irving Goff, a confident, bluebearded Brooklynite, is back on the battlefront, and across the lines which lie just over the hill there are Germans who know it and may toss fitfully in their sleep. For they knew Goff and his "Sons of the Night" in Spain. Goff was a guerrilla captain in the Loyalist Lincoln Brigade in '37 and '38.

He operated mostly behind enemy lines. He dynamited bridges and railroads, mined roads, cut communication lines, sabotaged and spread terror. He and another American officer led 28 Loyalists on what went into the Spanish war books as the most fantastic foray behind the Fascist lines. They stormed an enemy prison from the sea, released 300 fellow fighters who had been taken prisoner and then fought their way back through the enemy lines. It was the Nazis who named Goff's gang "Sons of the Night". Now Goff is a second lieutenant with an American infantry outfit, giving a bunch of Italian volunteers lessons on how to raise hell behind enemy lines.

He left his wife at 10 Monroe St., NYC, to come over here and tackle the Nazis for the second time. Prodded by Corp. Domenico Signore, Columbia graduate and former physical education instructor at the university, Goff grudgingly admitted his two years in Spain when the going was tough. It took a lot more prodding by Signore, his right-hand man, - they don't bother much with rank in this outfit - to get more of the story from Goff. It's all the same war to this guy, whose history makes Hemingway's hero, Robert Jordan of "For Whom the Bell Tolls," pale by comparison.

Mention of the book also makes Goff pale with rage, incidentally. He and Hemingway have exchanged letters filled with obscenities, so to speak, over the issue of whether the latter's best seller presented the Lincoln Brigade and the Loyalists in the proper light. But that's a private fight, only a spare-time scrap to this 32 year old battler whose big job is to teach these grimfaced Italian lads - their average age is 21 - how they can best help to "finish the fight that started in Spain".

Another soldier of the Spanish strife who works side by side with Goff in gearing guerrillas for action is Lt. Vincent Lossowski of Rochester, N.Y., who also spent two years with the American volunteers of the Lincoln Brigade. Their biggest assets are Signore - "That corporal would be a major in most outfits", said Goff - and the spirit of their scrapping volunteers. Signore slings Italian like a native, is built like his muscular boss and has the same black hair, sparkling eyes and bristly jaw. Back home in the Bronx, he has a wife and a brand new baby he's never seen. Over here, he has a war on his hands and a bunch of eager kids to train.

They have plenty of recruits. "More than we need", said Goff. "What we want most is quality, not quantity."

He mentioned their means of testing recruits, then pointed to one, a slim wiry lad waiting on the steps. "He swears he wants to kill Germans," said Goff. "Tonight, we'll find out."

"Is this new chapter "Sons of the Night" going to give the Germans the jitters?" I asked Goff.

"Hitler has just announced that all persons even suspected of being guerrillas would be shot on sight. What do you think?"

INTERNATIONAL BRIGADE ASSOCIATION

144 Holborn, ECL, England

20th October 1943

Dear Friends:

Last night in London we had a very memorable experience. A Reunion was held under the auspices of the American Red Cross for the Veterans of the Abraham Lincoln Battalion of the International Brigade who were at present in England. Several of their former English comrades were invited to attend, and also a number of Internationals who are in England.

I will give you a formal account of the proceedings, but cannot resist trying to convey the excitement of the occasion and the great impression it created among us all, British, Americans and other nationalities. Most of us had not met since we parted in Spain five years ago, when we took the pledge to continue the fight whatever the fronts and whatever the weapons. You can well imagine how a renewal of that very special sense of comradeship affected everyone, and what a greeting took place, the handshaking and back-slapping and embracing! There were reunited there three men who had not met since they were Franco prisoners. One Englishman, one Canadian and one American.

The amount of khaki showed all how the pledge was being kept. In addition, George Watt for the Americans, Sam Wild for the British and Lt. Col. Hans Kahle for the other nationals, spoke of the deeds of various Brigaders who have distinguished themselves in all parts of the world. The greatest moment was the speech of Hans, who told of the Yugoslav Generals, led by Tito; of the part played by Francois Vittori in the liberation army of Corsica; of the francs-tireurs in France, the first groups of which were almost entirely composed of International Brigaders and Spanish Republicans; of General Rudimstev and the part he played in the defense of Stalingrad; and of General Walter who is now second in command of the Polish Kosciusko Battalion in the Soviet Union. Everyone agreed afterwards that these things had made them full of pride to have played even a small part in the struggle in Spain which is being so gloriously carried on by these men.

When the meeting was first thought of, and the credit for its organization goes to Jack Shafran, and until the night itself, we were far from sure that there would be any great number of Americans able to attend; we were not sure how many there are in England, as of course we only know of those who have written us or been to see us. But the great turn-up was a marvellous surprise, and the whole thing, though quite informal, was one of the happiest evenings any of us has spent for a long time. I gained the impression that since the announcement of the Reunion appeared in the Stars and Stripes, hardly any of the American comrades had any difficulty in obtaining permission to be in London for that night, which is evidence that in some official channels at any rate, their prestige as Brigaders is high.

Yours fraternally,

NAN GREEN
Sec.

1944 Dues and Back Dues are always in order!

JERRY WEINBERG IS GONE...

The War Department announced the death of Jerry Weinberg in an air raid in the European theatre of war on October 30, 1943, and thus became the first Veteran of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade to die fighting with the American Air Forces in the battle against the Axis.

Jerry won the DFC this past summer for participating in the famous American raid on the Ploesti oil fields in Rumania. His plane was forced down in a neutral country but Weinberg fiercely wanting to get back into action against the fascists, escaped internment, returned to Allied-held territory and there rejoined Allied forces. He was sent back to England, and it was from there that he went out with a Liberator bomber in the raid in which he was killed.

This news saddened all of us, when it was received. for we all loved him for his warmth, humor and fighting spirit. Those of us who knew him, will never forget him.

Charlie Parker, now a merchant seaman, brought the following letter from South Africa:

September 3, 1943

To the Members of the Brave Lincoln Brigade, New York

Friends,

I avail myself of this opportunity to send all of you my heartfelt greetings from far away South Africa.

During the course of what I call the second phase of this cruel war (the first stage was played in my country, as you know full well) I have been visited by many members of your old Brigade, who are keeping up the fight they took up seven years ago against the International Nazi-Fascist Gangsters and I cannot tell you how pleased I was to welcome them to my house.

We decent Spaniards, shall never forget what you, along with so many friends from all the other countries, did in Spain where the fate of the world was then at stake, but the International reactionaries had doomed the death of Spain as a free and democratic country and they won this round after 3 years of hard fight. But Republican Spain is not dead, and never was.

Today, the fight is kept up in the only possible way against the criminal hordes by a great and courageous country, which I am sure, will free the world and therefore the human race from misery and slavery, and when this has been achieved, Republican Spain will rise again to line up with the true democratic countries.

With my very best Anti-Fascist greetings to you all.

Salud!

JUAN LAPUENTE

Ex-Consul for Republican Spain in South Africa

--- REVIEW OF "FEAR IN BATTLE"

compiled by Professor John Dollard
Yale Institute of Human Relations.

(Time Magazine-November 22, 1943)

How troops behave under fire is the test of all military training and leadership. More than arms and armor, the basic elements in any battle are the human factors loosely called "fear" and "courage".

When Dr. Dollard began his search for facts on fear 18 months ago, the biggest available group of Americans who had felt the impact of modern war was the Abraham Lincoln Brigade -- the volunteers in the Spanish Civil War. "The typical informant was a rifleman, non-commissioned, poorly trained by American Army standards, wounded. All observers seem to agree that he was a tough fighting man."

From the 300 detailed questionnaires (each took some five hours to complete) came many conclusions since borne out by the experiences of U.S. fighting men in the battles of World War II:

--Fear is normal. Three-quarters of the veterans reported that they were afraid in first action, said they felt fear most just before battle. Sixty-four out of 100 said that the oftener they went into action the less they were afraid.

--Fear is not something "in the mind". It has bodily symptoms which can be recognized in time to exercise control. Most common: pounding heart and rapid pulse (69%), muscular tenseness (45%), a "sinking feeling in the stomach" (44%), dry mouth (33%), clammy hands (22%). Least common are some legendary signs of fear: involuntary urination (6%) and defecation (5%), vomiting and fainting (under 1%).

--Greatest fear was aroused by the prospect of wounds in the abdomen (29%), eyes (27%), brain (22%), genitals (20%). Least feared, wounds in the legs and feet, or hands and arms (12%), face (7%), torso (6%).

--Most feared weapons were bomb fragments (36%), trench mortars (22%), artillery shells (18%).

--Fear changes. Untried soldiers were more afraid of "being a coward" (36%) than of being crippled and disfigured (25%). But veterans dreaded crippling (39%) more than showing their fears (8%). Basic fear of dying fell equally on green troops (25%) and veterans (24%).

--Fear can be controlled. Most (84%) thought fear should be openly discussed before battle. Knowing he is not the only one afraid makes a man a better soldier. But seven out of ten veterans believed the signs of fear should be suppressed in battle. Most (all but 3%) favored leniency for the veteran with a good record who cracks up; all but 8% would give the green man a lift. But few have patience with the chronic deserter; 70% would have him shot out of hand.

--A soldier should get rid of his shame of fear, concentrate in battle, on his task. Fear must be replaced by other forces. Of these, the Lincoln Brigade Veterans rated "belief in war aims" highest (77%), with the leadership (49%), training (45%) and materiel (42%) also important. Regimental pride had a great power against fear. Only 3% felt that belonging to an outfit which had made a name for itself "had no effect" on them.

HAVE YOU PAID UP YOUR DUES

Cultural Life in a Concentration Camp.

By Morgan Havard

London Chairman of the International Brigade Assn.

I cannot imagine feeling any more impotent and helpless than I did when in company with other comrades of the International Brigade I was pushed into the dungeons of the Monastery which served Franco as a concentration camp. Nor can I, after five years, lost the feeling of relief and inspiration that I felt when I heard the thin chorus of the "Mountains of Morn" being sung to welcome us by men in the adjoining cell. Our first thought was to try and pick up the words and we grinned at each other in the half-dark as we listened. The men were evidently singing their own version as Musso and Franco cropped up frequently. The words were unintelligible but the message was clear enough.

For a time we remained in solitary confinement, not really solitary, there were not enough cells (a shortage the Fascists will suffer from, they never will have enough cells) and then we were let out into the life of the camp proper. I was pleased and surprised to find Bob Steck already there. Bob was an American whom I had already met back at the training base. It was he who, when we were getting fed up with the waiting and anxious to get to the front, thought up all sorts of things to fill in the time. All the old favorites were brought into use, only changed round a bit. "Hold the Fort" became "Hold Madrid" and "I.B. Men be Strong" suited us better than "Union Men be Strong". "Solidarity Forever" also had several different versions. The words usually related to the language difficulties, the food situation and of course the ever popular theme re Musso and Franco and what was coming to them.

Despite the conditions in the camp, consistent beatings, lack of washing facilities, unedible food, or perhaps because of them each man did his best to get what enjoyment he could out of his scanty possessions. These included cigarette cartons, (thanks to the International Red Cross) which made admirable playing cards, soap, which was dished out at the rate of one bar between six men a month. Nevertheless we begged a piece of soap from every chess player in the camp and fashioned a set of chessmen which helped a good deal towards makingsus forget the many endless months we might have to stay as Franco's guests. I well remember a German comrade who could play twelve games simultaneously and usually win ten of them - or two games blindfolded and win both!

Then there was "Lawrence of Arabia" the only book in the camp and everyone wanted to read it at once. After much discussion we fixed that the 200 English Brigaders that is American, Australian, South African, etc., would divide into groups of 20 each, the first group choosing one of their men to start reading immediately after breakfast. Each group was allowed the nook for one hour a day and in this way every one of us was able to complete the book in four or five days. Every night during this period we would see the last group struggling to get through their hour before it was time to turn in on the lice-ridden mattresses - if you were lucky enough to get one!

Then there was the language schools, always popular. Some were learning German, some Spanish. In order to communicate with each other and share our pooled talent it was necessary to get over the language difficulty and the language classes were therefore well attended.

At length we decided to run a talent competition with our precious cigarettes as prizes. I got four of the Welsh boys together for this and we spent an hour a day for a week practicing "Men of Harlech" and "Land of My Fathers". We thought we were pretty good until we found that we had to compete against about a dozen or so different national choirs and I think were very lucky to get away with the second prize of 20 cigarettes between us.

Naturally this cooperation between the men for pleasure led to the beginnings of an organization of energies which in time frightened the Fascist authorities and one day, inflamed by the recent Republican advance over the Ebro they broke in on us with their sticks and rifle butts, attacking any group of men, whether they were playing cards, chess, or just talking together. All the amusements we had created for ourselves out of practically nothing, all our painful labor of months was destroyed or confiscated. "We were wasting our soap" they said which meant good-bye to our chess men - and the cutting down of our soap ration.

However great as our disappointment and rage was we knew that our boys were fighting back somewhere and we were determined to do what we could in our own way. First we held meetings, elected our own "Look-outs" who could warn us in time of any guard's approach. We remade our chess men. Sharpening up the edges of our spoons, we carved them from bits of wood which we surreptitiously brought in from the exercise field. Some were so well done that I believe that those still in existence are worth a collector's fortune. Also we made the language schools and lectures smaller, at the same time increasing their number and arranging them in such a way that each man on the word of alarm could slide back on to his own mattress and in the minute it took for the Fascist officer to appear after the alarm was given, we had time to hide any "incriminating" material.

Bob Steck gave lectures on music, writing and etc., but his main job was organizing the camp newspaper, "Jaily News". Later on there was a rival "The Undercrust" and there was keen competition between the two editors! We were lucky enough to have Kaline, a Czech cartoonist illustrating the paper for us and he also helped amateurs showing them his art with good-humoured patience.

As Christmas approached we asked permission to produce a concert on Christmas Day and to our surprise the authorities agreed. Bob Steck was organizer and Stage Manager and a good many other things combined and he was the happiest man in the camp.

Our audience was made up of 30 different nationalities so the show had to be presented in such a way that every one could understand it. A Frenchman was most successful at this kind of thing. He wrote a skit without words, the life of a tramp in pantomime, which kept the lot of us in fits of laughter for fifteen minutes without a word being spoken from the stage. There were jugglers, national choirs, and a lovely display of Russian dancing given by two Polish Ukrainians.

The show was such a success that the Fascist Guards present had to admit that "Four pesetas would not have bought them a seat for a better show anywhere in Spain".

S I M (Continued from page 2)

This just about concludes the business on hand for the year 1943! If you believe there is room for improvement on the Volunteer, give us your ideas! If you like it as is - also drop us a line! If you just get a bug in your..er..bonnet (!), send us a short "epistle"!

Of course, we're certain that you share our desire for a Victorious New Year! Let's resolve that we'll pitch in - and help guarantee it!

*Send in all Clippings from your
Local or Camp Newspapers pertaining
to Vets or Abraham Lincoln Brigade*

ROUND THE BRIGADES

Jean Richard Bloch, the French writer, speaking on Radio Moscow on October 5, told the story of Vittori "one of the four sons of a poor Corsican family, three of whom went off to Spain to fight Fascism. When one of these three was killed, Francois Vittori telegraphed to his mother in Corsica: 'Send the fourth!' Such is Corsica, such are its Partisans, such are its leaders!"

When the whole story of the underground movement in Europe is told, it will be known that men of the International Brigades have everywhere played as important a part as Vittori.

* * * * *

A hearty salud to F./Sgt. Air Gunner Jack Alexander of the Royal Australian Air Force, who returns to Australia after eighteen months in England. Jack fought in the British Battalion, changed fronts to this war, and has made over thirty operational flights over enemy territory. He now goes home to continue the fight in his own country. Our best wishes go with him.

* * * * *

COAL FRONT: Two Lithuanian Brigaders arrived in England recently from Miranda del Ebro in Spain. Within three weeks of their arrival, both had volunteered for work in the mines. "The work is fairly hard," writes Comrade Sdanauskas, "but we don't mind, we are used to hard work." He and Comrade Strak asked for grammars, newspapers and periodicals. They intend to study English in their spare time. You can't keep Brigaders down!

* * * * *

Britishers are not in the background. Bill Alexander, who is now one of Monty's boys, writes comparing his present experiences with those of Spain. "We are harboured in an olive grove; there is a mountain stream below and we have been revelling in unlimited water, quite like the old days. My rendering of the Anti-Tank Washington Song was greatly appreciated by all those within earshot." He says that there is one very marked difference between life now and life in Spain, "and that is the grub. I don't think an Army has ever been so well fed. The locals are extremely friendly and generous with fruit and wine, but best of all they are helping us with precise information about the Nazi positions and strength. There is no question that the Italian people have no sympathy with Fascism, and are most anxious to live at peace again.

* * * * *

Robert Watts and his brother James were among the early members of the Brigade in Spain. James was killed. Robert was captured, and after a period as a prisoner of Franco, returned to England. He joined the British Army, and was in France in May, 1940, when the Germans overran that country. He was one of the survivors of the ill-fated Lancastria. Now he has died from malaria in a Middle East hospital. Our deep sympathy goes to his mother, Mrs. Charles Breen, who lives in Swansea.

* * * * *

Jack Georgiou, Cypriot Brigader, has been wounded for the second time. The first was at Quinto in 1937, the second was in the Tunis campaign. Jack is still in the hospital.

* * * * *

Polish Brigaders in England now have their own group within the Brigade Association. They are shortly to open a club for Brigaders and sympathisers, to hold meetings and discussions, to study English and help the aims of the Association among their fellow countrymen and British friends. Sydney S. Silverman, M.P. has consented to be the Patron of the Polish Section. They have undertaken to sell fifty copies of each issue of the VOLUNTEER....as a start.

* * * * *

Ireland is to have its own Association. The release of some of the most active lads from internment has provided forces, and they think that they will have a membership of some hundred Irish Brigaders. Although the "front and weapons" are not quite the same as ours here in England, we know that they will fight the same anti-Fascist fight they fought in Spain, and wish them every success.

SPANISH REPUBLICANS FIGHT IN FRANCE

British VOLUNTEER FOR LIBERTY

What has happened to the Spanish refugees in France? Many of them are still in internment camps in France, working under unspeakable conditions, in work-companies, in quarries, and dockyards, etc. A great number of Spaniards are still at large in France, having by some means or other been able to escape from the work-companies and camps, and find jobs in factories, and on the land.

In Paris, the Spanish Republicans take part in the fight against the Fascist. Doriot, who leads a pro-Hitlerite party, (the PPF) in France, published a tirade against the Spanish "dinamiteros" in his paper EMANCIPATION, telling of how the PPF Headquarters at Auteuil was attacked and two of his followers were shot and killed by the "International riff-raff". One of the Spaniards, Alcon, born in Oviedo, was arrested and has probably been put to death.

In spite of all the hardships and risk, in their peculiarly difficult position, these Spaniards are carrying on the struggle against Fascism in the most effective possible way.

IRISH BRIGADE CONFERENCE

The week-end of October 16th, in Dublin, ex-members of the famous International Brigade from various parts of Ireland met in Conference.

J. Wilson conveyed the greetings of the British International Brigade Assn, which, he stated, was playing a magnificent part in the building of a great anti-Fascist movement over there. The Association that succeeded in rescuing many hundreds of Spanish Republican and International Brigade fighters from the clutches of Fascism in Spain, Vichy France, North Africa and also from Italy and Germany. Thousands of liberated Spaniards and Brigaders who had lain in prisons and concentration camps were now working and fighting alongside the victorious Allied Armies. Wilson gave details of a great new Spanish liberation movement, with its headquarters in Mexico, which is growing rapidly, the significance of which is underlined by the growing crisis in Franco territory resulting from the decline of the Fascist power.

While many of the Allied Governments in London were closely cooperating with the IBA, the British Ambassador to Spain, Hoare, refused to receive a deputation concerning Franco's victims, preferring to continue his collaboration with the friends of Hitler.

Donald O'Reilly, who presided, stated that Irish Brigaders, as proven and tried fighters against Fascist aggression in Spain, had a special historical role to play in aligning Ireland still closer with the world anti-Fascist front. The purpose of the Conference would be to mobilize ex-members of the Brigade in Ireland to carry out in an organized and disciplined fashion the pledge they had given on the battlefields of Spain to carry on the fight against Fascism until it was utterly destroyed.

The Conference agreed to constitute a separate, all-Ireland International Brigade Association which would maintain the closest fraternal relations with British and American organizations. It was also agreed to launch the new Association formally at a re-union in Dublin, on December 11th to which well-known personalities in Irish Labour T. U. and progressive circles will be invited.

Washington—6000 miles from Moscow. NOV. 21.—The State

He is Col. (formerly Brig. Gen.) Philip Ries Faymonville, 55, until recently chief of the U. S. Supply Commission in Russia. He was disclosed.

Whatever the monville's recall that it lies with American diplo is generally con has no internat a family row Embassy out even talk to monville's r ironed things

Pre

Col. Faym handful of A dicted that t turn on invad them. He was when he was m dent Roosevelt, his fellow officer "vik" because of h edge of Russian n year later he w military attache

Recalled in Army job in San not return to R when Harry Hop Moscow to head sion.

No official reason for Faymonville's r ington but it is well didn't get along v either former Amb William H. Standley (now Col.) Joseph former military attach relieved of Moscow same time as Faymo have been some rep monville was not a Russian military in quickly or fully as Sta and that he was aver as a military intellige snooping on our ally's sition.

General Shak

Other sources declare monville and Michela w of duty abroad as a p eral shakeup when W rman replaced Adm. our diplomatic repres Moscow.

Brig. Gen. Sidney Park ing has assumed most of the formerly performed by Faymonville in Moscow. Friends of bot men say he is an entirely cap officer with excellent knowledge

Heroes of Spanish War Do It All Over Again

Ever since the Army removed its ban on overseas service for members of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade, those who have got into combat have written a record in blood and valor as glorious as the one they made when they first fought fascism in Spain.

Until the ban was lifted last May, combat-experienced members of the Brigade were being denied commissions in Officer Candidate Schools on one pretext or another, while others were taken from the ranks of overseas units at the last minute and assigned, generally, to such duty as cleaning latrines, working in kitchens and hospitals, clerking and grass planting.

Although the War Dept. denied the existence of such a policy, the discrimination nevertheless was widely practiced. It ended about six months ago, however, when Under Secretary of War Patterson took cognizance of numerous protests, including some from progressive Congressmen. Since then, about 60 of the 600 Brigade veterans in the service have been sent overseas, and 15 of these are known to have been in action.

Ploesti Hero

One of the Spanish veterans who proved himself a hero again is Sgt. Jerry Weinberg, of 100 Lefferts Ave., Brooklyn. He was in one of the Flying Fortresses that raided Rumania's Ploesti oil fields—one of the war's most spectacular aerial exploits. His plane was forced down, but in neutral territory. He escaped from his internment camp. In a letter to Jack Bjoze, executive secretary of the Brigade, written from Allied territory, he told as much of the story as censorship would permit.

The letter said he had been cited for the Distinguished Flying Cross and promised to send a text of the

citation when he could. It never arrived. On Oct. 30 his parents were notified he had been killed when his plane was shot down in another raid.

Another Brigade member, Sgt. Anthony Toney, of Gloversville, N. Y., also has received the DFC for completing 50 operational flights in the Southwest Pacific.

The exploits of two others have won them commissions since they got into action in Italy. There Lts. Irving Goff, 33, of 10 Monroe St., Manhattan, and Vincent Lossowski, of Rochester, are teaching Italian youths guerilla warfare, putting into practice, as the Brigade always contended its members would, the tactics they learned in Spain.

Sons of the Night

Goff was one of the most feared members of the American unit by the Spanish fascists. As a captain, he led a guerilla company that was known as Sons of the Night—a name given them by the enemy. Their deeds have become legendary.

Still another member of the Brigade has received the Air Medal. But he cannot be identified because he is missing in action and may be in Nazi hands.

These men join the ranks of two Brigade members who proved their heroism before the Army ban went into effect. One, Capt. Herman Bottcher, is one of the great heroes of the war. He is reputed the Army's greatest jungle fighter. He wears the Distinguished Service Cross and the Purple Heart.

Sgt. Robert Thompson, 28, of 4110 47th St., Long Island City, has been returned to his home to recover from tuberculosis acquired in the campaign for Buna. He, too, received the DSC for swimming a river in the face of heavy gunfire to establish a beachhead single-handed.

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ists, expressed in form. He might be ca of Prof. Alvin Hansen whose theories on de to overcome depress. Deal thinking.

Specifically, Chas answer the question money is coming f public expenditures one seems to agree w to bridge future slump British experience, he that a nation can affe debt of about twice come. If our nation some \$150,000,000,0 war, a \$300,000,000, not be beyond endur

Key of Sys

The key of a sys pensatory economy is can afford all the machinery, services. that its people can l does not let itself be i of financial traditions.

Germany, with no national trade or gold to afford the most c history because, Ch. economists understo ple. The one essenti operation the circu and consumption slack in private e government must step up by means of p housing, highways

Four Princ

ere are Chase's f a managed ec Business men sho minimum possible lo and distribution. The Federal Gov undertake to fill any employment, chiefly projects, not by construction.

Federal Gov national minim al security and

overnment bene d primarily t ers, rather than Subsidies ma dren, mothers, if never to ke ses afloat.

make this pos quies, "our tax s could be remodeled. First, the tax s be based squarely c pay. Second, it sho plified . . .

"In general, a tax o