Excerpts of a Letter from a wounded Hyman Katz to his Mother

(Written from a hospital bed in Spain)



Hyman Jacob Katz (Chaim) was born on January 3, 1914. His mother was a Polish immigrant who arrived in New York City at the age of 12. Katz was brought up in Brooklyn and given an orthodox Jewish

education. Katz joined the Communist Party in 1934. The passport he received on July 2, 1937, lists an address in Washington DC. His home in New York City was located on 55th Street in Borough Park, Brooklyn. He arrived in Spain on July 24, 1937. Once there, he served with the XVe Brigade, Lincoln-Washington Battalion, with the rank of *Soldado* (soldier). Katz was killed in action near Belchite on March 3⁻, 1938 during the retreats.

According to Aaron Katz, Hyman's brother, "it was only after my mother had inadvertently learned that Hymie was in Spain and had been wounded that he wrote to assure her and to 'justify' his efforts in Spain." Here is that letter...

Dear Ma,

It is quite difficult for me to write this letter, but it must be done; Claire writes me that you know I'm in Spain. Of course, you know that the reason I didn't tell you where I was is that I didn't want to hurt you. I realize that I was foolish for not understanding that you would have to find out.

I came to Spain because I felt I had to. Look at the world situation. We didn't worry when Mussolini came to power in Italy. We felt bad when Hitler became Chancellor of Germany, but what could we do? We felt--though we tried to help and sympathize--that it was their problem and wouldn't affect us. Then the fascist governments sent out agents and began to gain power in other countries. Remember the anti-Semitic troubles in Austria only about a year ago. Look at what is happening in Poland; and see how the fascists are increasing their power in the Balkans--and Greece--and how the Italians are trying to play up to the Arab leaders.

Seeing all these things—how fascism is grasping power in many countries (including the U.S., where there are many Nazi organizations and Nazi agents and spies)— can't you see that fascism is our problem—that it may come to us as it came in other countries? And don't you realize

that we Jews will be the first to suffer if fascism comes?

But if we didn't see clearly the hand of Mussolini and Hitler in all these countries, in Spain can't help seeing it.. Together with heir agent, Franco, they are trying to set up the same anti-progressive, anti-Semitic regime in Spain, as they have in Italy and Germany.

If we sit by and let them grow stronger by taking Spain, they will move on to France and will not stop there; and it won't be long before they get to America. Realizing this, can I sit by and wait until the beasts get to my very door-- until it is too late, and there is no one I can call on for help? And would I even deserve help from others when the trouble comes upon me, if I were to refuse help to those who need it today? If I permitted such a time to come--as a Jew and a progressive, I would be among the first to fall under the axe of the fascists;--all I could do then would be to curse myself and say, "Why didn't I get up when the alarm-clock rang?:

But then it would be too late--just as it was too late for the Jews in Germany to find out in 1933 that they were wrong in believing that Hitler would never rule Germany.

11/25/37

[...]

I know that you are worried about me; but how often is the operation which worries us, most necessary to save us? Many mothers here, in places not close to the battle-front, would not let their children go to fight, until the fascist bombing planes came along, and then it was too late. Many mothers here have been crippled or killed, or their husbands and children maimed or killed; yet some of these mothers did not want to send their sons and husbands to the war, until the fascist bombs taught them in such a horrible manner--what common sense could not teach them.

Yes, Ma, this is a case where sons must go against their mothers' wishes for the sake of their mothers themselves. So I took up arms against the persecutors of my people--the Jews- -and my class--the Oppressed. I am fighting against those who establish an inquisition like that of their ideological ancestors several centuries ago, in Spain. Are these traits which you admire so much in a Prophet Jeremiah or a Judas Maccabeus bad when your son exhibits them? Of course, I am not a Jeremiah or a Judas; but I'm trying to with my own meager capabilities, to do what they did with their great capabilities, in the struggle for Liberty, capabilities, in the struggle for Liberty, wellbeing, and Peace...

Lovingly, Chaim