



September 15, 1937

.../PRIVATELY SPEAKING/...

We are reminded at this point of one of the comrades who plainly observed that everybody seemed to be a "responsible" of something or other. But an hour later we saw him again, this time beaming happily. "Look, I'm a responsible too," he pointed out, as he indicated a group of men industriously cleaning food for one of the kitchens. Just between, we think he has the best job of all. Aint it the truth?

They tell this one about the head of the auto park. It seems for several nights he had been troubled by a minor form of animal life generally known as "trimotores", "piojos", or just plain lice. No matter what he did, no matter how sleepy he might be, it seemed howas due to the first couple of hours of each night's repose trying to tear off strips of flesh from his frame. Scratch, scratch, scratch could be heard into the wee hours of the morning. It seemed as though the comrade was due to spend the rest of his unnatural life as flea bait. Came the day were sent to Albalade A river, a towel, and a bar of soap seemed to offer a welcome solution. He splashed in the icy water, braving the present discomfort for the future bliss he felt was to be his. Thoroughly he washed, dried himself, slipped into his clean clothes. He felt human and happy. All day he went about bathed in smiles and even the most outrageous demands for canions he didn't have did not turn his cup of happiness sour. He went to bed. He was almost asleep. Then...but no, it couldn't be. He exposed himself. Then a look of horror broke out on his face. He felt giggling movements on his body. He sat up, turned on the lights. And he saw that they came out and took off their diving suits; and one, he said, thumbed its nose at him. ...And the night was filled with "scrat- sc-r-r-aatch! sc-r-r-aatch! sc-ser-ser-a-a-a--tch!!! Aren't we all?

And, in retrospect, there is the tale about the comrade who played around with grenades for the first time during the recent drive. The comrade came to have a bombing party and do a little blasting. This comrade volunteered, and in full darkness the small party set out on its errand of putting the fascists out of their misery. The crept over debris, past barricades. They arrived at their objective. The sergeant in command pointed out a building. "Toss one there," was the terse command. A comrade took a good look at the half-hidden building. He gauged his distance, drew back his arm and let the grenade fly. The watching group heard the grenade strike against a building. They waited for the explosion. It came. "Damn," said the leader, "must have been a dud." More to him- than to the grenade-thrower, he muttered "Y'pulled the pin, and..." The novice interrupted, with a puzzled look on his face. "Pin? What px Doctors believe that the sergeant may recover.

There was a shortage in Albalade of everything a soldier might want. Rumors of a Brigade canteen, chocolates, vino, cigs, etc., were circulating, with most of the comrades treating the information as a much-to-be-doubted rumor. Then one of the comrades professed to having actually seen something. Another comrade, the Ayuntamiento de Madrid, tried to get the address out of his comrade. Finally the "Open Sesame" (address given) Army bounded the comrade, not in doing a call his friend



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## COMMUNIQUE FROM THE OTHER FRONTS

At - We set off a mine in the outskirts of the Madrid sector which exploded in the enemy lines and took a great toll of lives. Later the fascists set off three but did no damage. Two soldiers came into our lines.

At - In the Upper Aragon the enemy bombarded our positions of Nuono.

In the Fuen detodos sector three enemy planes bombarded the highway near Jaulin. One soldier and a medical-commandante came over to us.

At - In the western front of Asturias the enemy attacked, strongly backed by aviation and artillery, with an end to cutting off one of our highways from Mazuco to Meré, and succeeded in capturing a hill slightly to the south of the Mazuco area. This hill was later retaken by our troops in a strong counter-attack. Succeeding enemy attacks were beaten back. To the north of this spot the enemy succeeded in making a little infiltration. The intense fascist action against our rearguard and the front interrupted movement on the aforementioned highway, but we soon repaired the damage. The enemy aviation bombed and strafed our lines from the rear and the communications with our reserve and rearlines, but as yet there has been no change in our positions.

On the León front the enemy occupied the hill of Turrón, and attacked along Llonbora, Huerga, and the sector of Pola de Gordón, in the direction of Santa Lucia. They took several posts to the west of those.

At - The fascist batteries shelled our positions at Valsequillo, in the Pozoblanco sector. Two carabineros came over to our lines.

At - The enemy tried to dig some fortifications in the area of the Tajo - The enemy tried to dig some fortifications in the area of Montalbán sector, point 680, but were harassed so that they had to withdraw, leaving several dead.

The enemy batteries shelled Don Benito and the station. Ours shelled Bar de Rena and Sierra Suarez.

At - Teruel - During yesterday's action we attacked in the Buñia sector, at the same time making some movement toward Santa Eulalia and had a light encounter in Rubielos de Cerida. After an intense artillery preparation the attack against Los G. Bezos was begun, and our troops were clear to the enemy parapets.

Today, in an encounter with the enemy in the outskirts of Buñia we captured two of their machine-guns.

## SPAIN BEFORE THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

## Dr. Negrin Opens Session

Yesterday morning the Assembly of the League of Nations opened its sessions with the delegates of 54 countries present. Neither Italy nor Spain sent delegates. The head of the Spanish government, Juan Negrin, opened the session at 11:30. Dr. Negrin, in his opening address, stated: "Although the situation of my country constitutes one of the gravest of the international preoccupations, I shall not address you about that since from this high position I have only the right of president in the name of the Council of the League of Nations, which is a unique form of international relations."

The speaker made note of the withdrawals of international rights, "principles have been continually violated. Modifying this article of the League will make none the easier or more certain that it will be applied. The League cannot live and flourish; the Pact will never be respected without the firm determination of the countries who compose it and the men who represent them."

Dr. Negrin denounced the arms-manufacturing race and said that the League cannot, as yet, cause the fear of war to disappear from the world. "It is necessary," he added, "that the duties and difficulties in the fulfillment of this labor (both the solution of the war-fear and the settling of international disputes) be exploded by those whose aim is to destroy the League."







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NUESTRA BRIGADA ES "ADOPTADA"

Alumnos del Instituto "Lagasca" de Madrid nos han enviado una expresión de su solidaridad y su resolución de hacer el "patronato" de nuestra Brigada. En un mitin reciente entregaron una bandera a un representante de nuestra Brigada. De su carta de ellos citamos: /// el hecho de que la lucha nuestro lado nos demuestra que la justicia de nuestra causa ha llegado a los corazones del pueblo de todos los países; vuestro valor y sacrificio es un ejemplo viviente para aquellas democracias que cierran los ojos con indiferencia a la lucha titánica de un pueblo que de nuevo repite las condiciones históricas de la lucha por la independencia..."



