

SPAIN

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Pictures

LATEST PHOTOS
OF SPAIN'S FIGHT
FOR DEMOCRACY

SPAIN FIGHTS FOR DEMOCRACY

By

FERNANDO DE LOS RIOS

Spanish Ambassador to the United States

The present fight in defense of democracy and liberty in Spain is not new. Rather, it is a recurrence, in a more vigorous form, of a struggle against privilege and feudalism initiated centuries ago. Moreover, in this last phase, Spain has the misfortune of facing the hostility of those who should be on her side —their pretext being a communism which does not exist either as an aspiration or as a form of government.

The people are fighting for freedom; the same freedom from which the Republic sprang as soon as they began to experience it in a real sense. That is, as soon as they had the chance to express their thoughts; to organize their workers; and to vote in accordance with their ideals.

Spain, by virtue of having a profound sense of equity, is aspiring to a more just future. What Spain demands of the Republic is the elimination of centuries old privilege. These must yield to progress in order to enable the masses to partake in noble satisfactions of culture and economic well-being. And there stands Spain!

Everything that is good in Spain, whether at the front or in the rear, are united in a single purpose. The scientist, the artist, and the worker, are showing once more that their stoic sense of life, which is a truly Spanish trait, constitutes the secret of their heroism. The Spanish people are heroic because they have an ideal, and this ideal is the one thing that gives purpose to one's existence.

Midsummer in Madrid. Under the clear sky of the Iberian summer, men and women and children stroll afoot or drive through the main thoroughfares of the Spanish capital—the Gran Via and the Puerto del Sol. Young people, girls and boys, go about their chores, to and from school. The entire land rejoices in the victory of the democratic Popular Front Government on February 16. Thirty thousand political prisoners freed by the amnesty decree following the elections, get their first glimpse of the sun, their first taste of freedom in more than a year. Then . . .

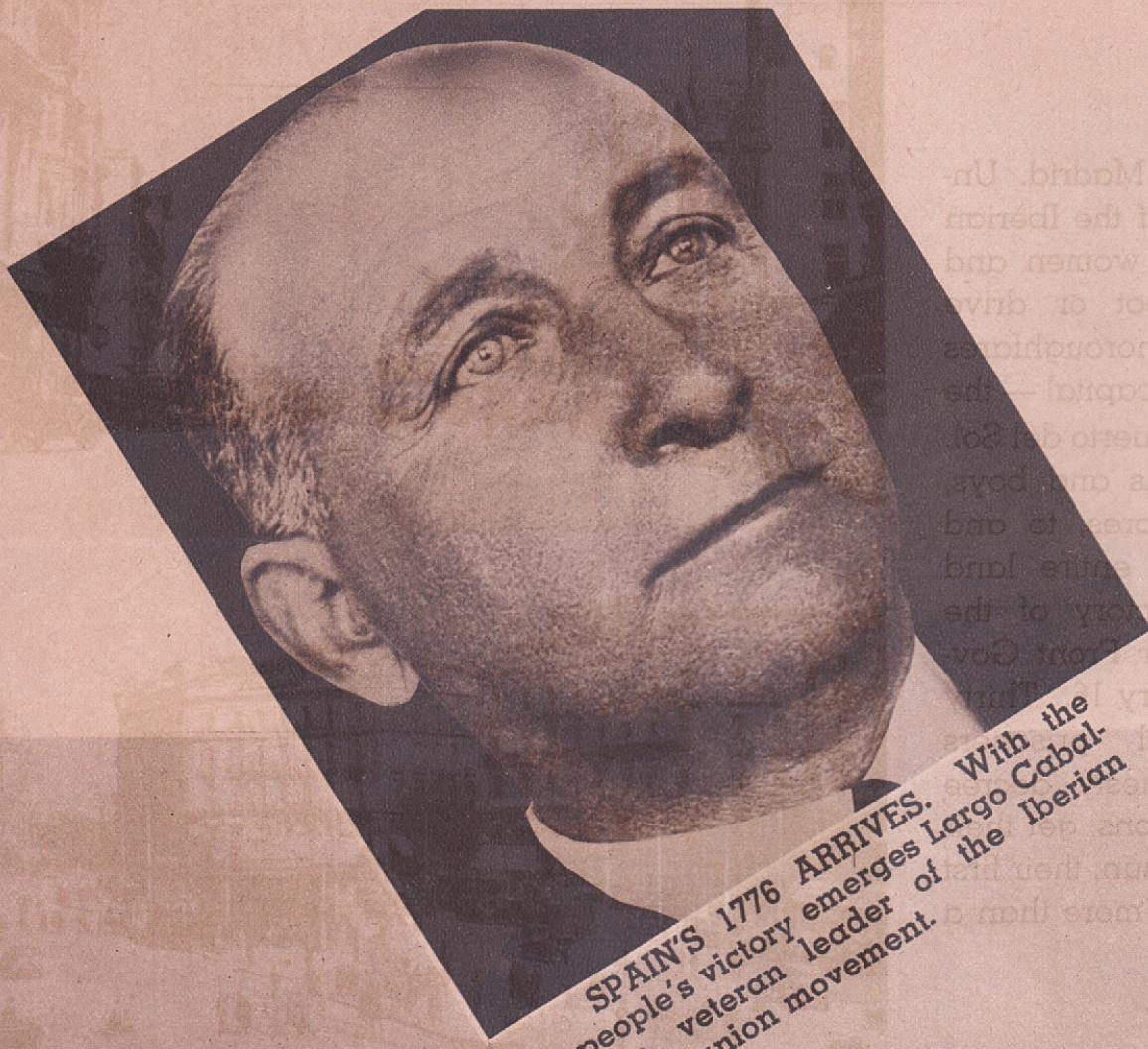
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... SUDDEN DEATH



BOMBS crash! Shrapnel sprays the streets! Shells burst into the heart of Spain! Franco's fascist and mercenary rebellion begins. The date—remember it—July 19, 1936. Gaping wounds in the streets destroy the first fruit of the people's effort. Men, women, children are maimed, blinded, murdered. And the fascist guns thunder the one maniac word, over and over again: Destroy! Destroy!

DEMOCRACY IS BORN



SPAIN'S 1776 ARRIVES. With the
people's victory emerges Largo Cabal-
lero, veteran leader of the Iberian
trade union movement.



TIME off on the harvest fields as
peasants raise their sickles high salut-
ing their victory at the polls.

FROM the dungeons of the Ocana Prison in Madrid emerge the joyous figures of many fighters for freedom who were imprisoned by the previous regime.



... AND MILLIONS REJOICE

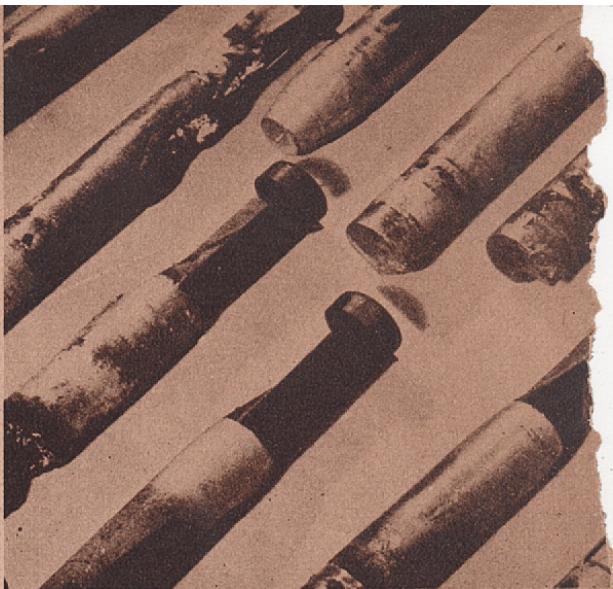
EVEN the elections, however, are not won without disorder. Fascists, like mad dogs, run wild in the streets of Madrid (top right), rioting, enraged over the people's victory, attacking the workers in the streets, aided by the police, holdovers from the preceding government. In the streets of Barcelona the people march (right center) fists raised in token of their strength and solidarity. Hands clasped, they march down the wide avenues (lower right) preceding banners proclaiming the Popular Front victory.





MADE IN GERMANY AND ITALY. Bombs dropped from planes on Madrid (above) bear imprints of German and Italian munition works.

JULY 19,
1936



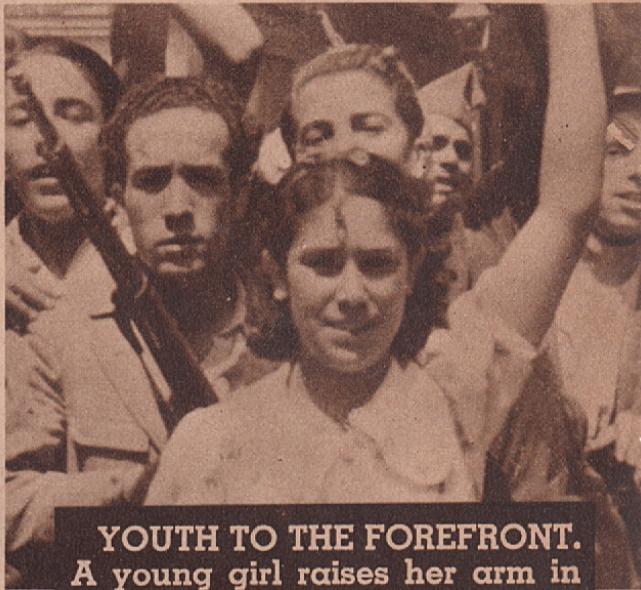
ON THE BATTLEFRONT. Surgeons operate to save the life of one of Madrid's defenders, (below) struck down by the fascist bullets.



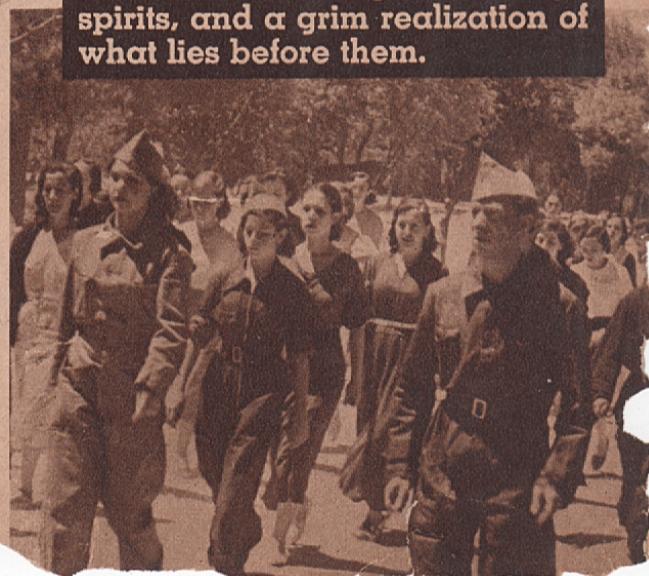
AFTER 122 YEARS. A photograph and a classic painting that roused Spaniards of two centuries to action. The photo (left) shows bodies of NO! COMBATANTS, peaceful citizens slain by the Fascists because their sympathies were with the government. At lower right is the world-famous canvas by Goya, "The Firing Squad," painted during the invasion of Spain by Napoleon in 1814. Today, 122 years later, foreign armies of Hitler and Mussolini again desecrate the soil of Spain, shedding the blood of Spanish people.



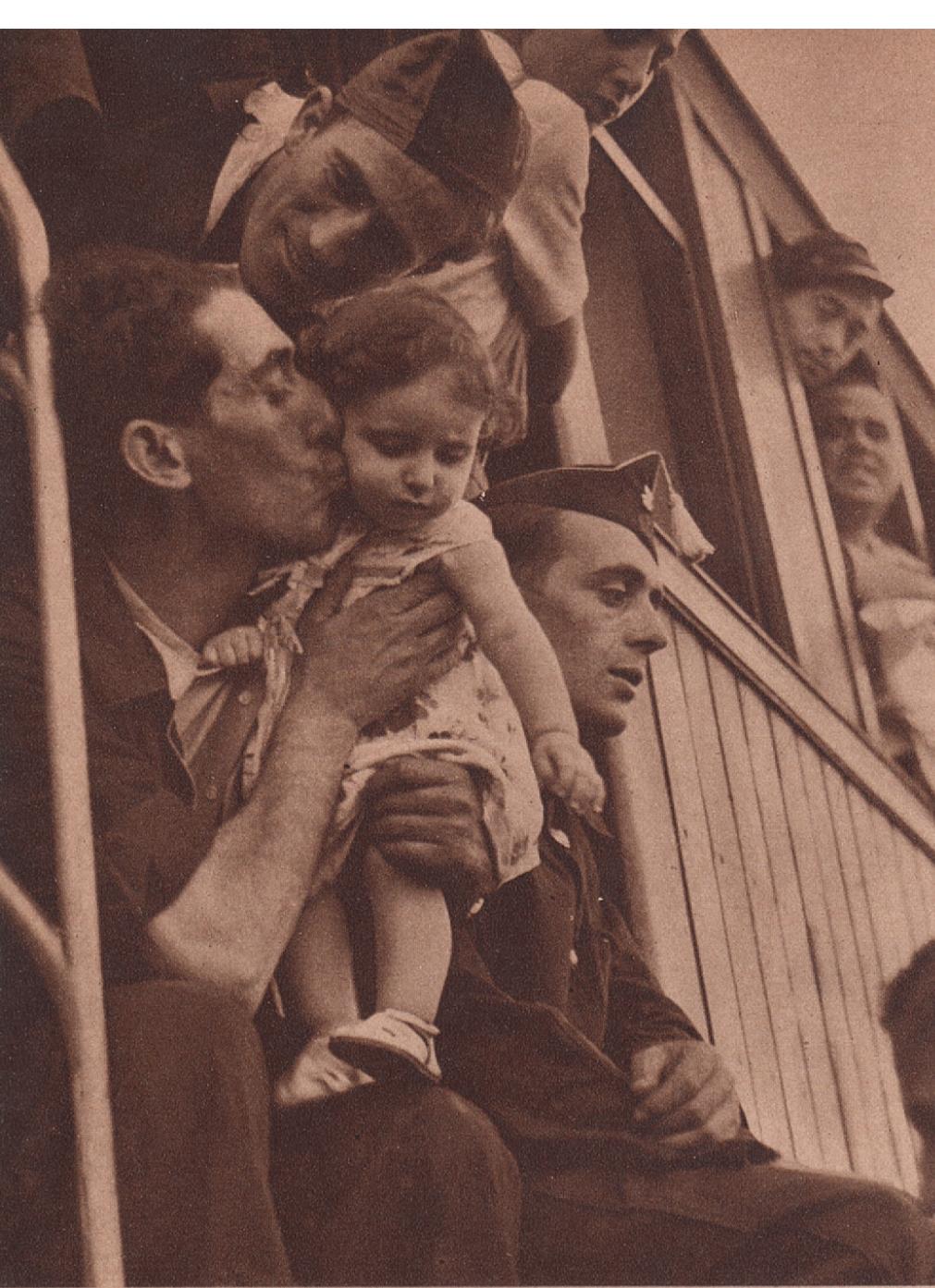
SPAIN'S NEW CABINET, formed in the midst of war, meets to plan the military campaign against the Fascist-subsidized, Fascist-composed armies of Franco and his companions-in-slaughter. Here they are, meeting in Madrid.



YOUTH TO THE FOREFRONT. A young girl raises her arm in greeting and farewell as she prepares to leave for the battlefield. Behind her, the faces of her young comrades-in-arms reveal alternate eagerness, high spirits, and a grim realization of what lies before them.



THEY SHALL NOT PASS!



GOOD-BYE TO ALL THAT. A common scene in Spain today: Loyalist soldiers leave Valencia (left) on a military train to Madrid. Their destination is the Guadarrama sector, in the mountainous passes north of the capital. One soldier, until recently a peace-loving wood-carver, bestows a final kiss on the cheek of his little daughter. Above him, a comrade smiles farewell, and a youth of fourteen, also bound for the front, grips the open train door.



AND STILL MORE RECRUITS! Untrained for killing, these men of Malaga come from machine shops, from docks and from the small fishing fleets that ply their way through the Mediterranean. But now they go to join their northern comrades on the battlefields, in the war to save Spain from the Fascist plague.



A NEWLY-FORMED REGIMENT of militia masses at Cartagena in preparation for its northward march against the rear of Franco's invading army concentrated around Madrid. Many lack rifles. But their irreplacable weapon — a weapon which the fascists have not been able to buy with all of Hitler's and Mussolini's money — is the deathless will to die, if necessary, in defense of their country and their people.



THE PEOPLES REPRESENTATIVES.
Generals Riequelme and Castello (left) shown in conference as they mapped their tactics before the battle in which the people's army crushingly repulsed the fascist troops marching on Madrid in the Guadarrama Mountains.



MANUEL AZANA
(left), President of the Spanish Republic, elected in the Popular Front victory of February 6, 1936.

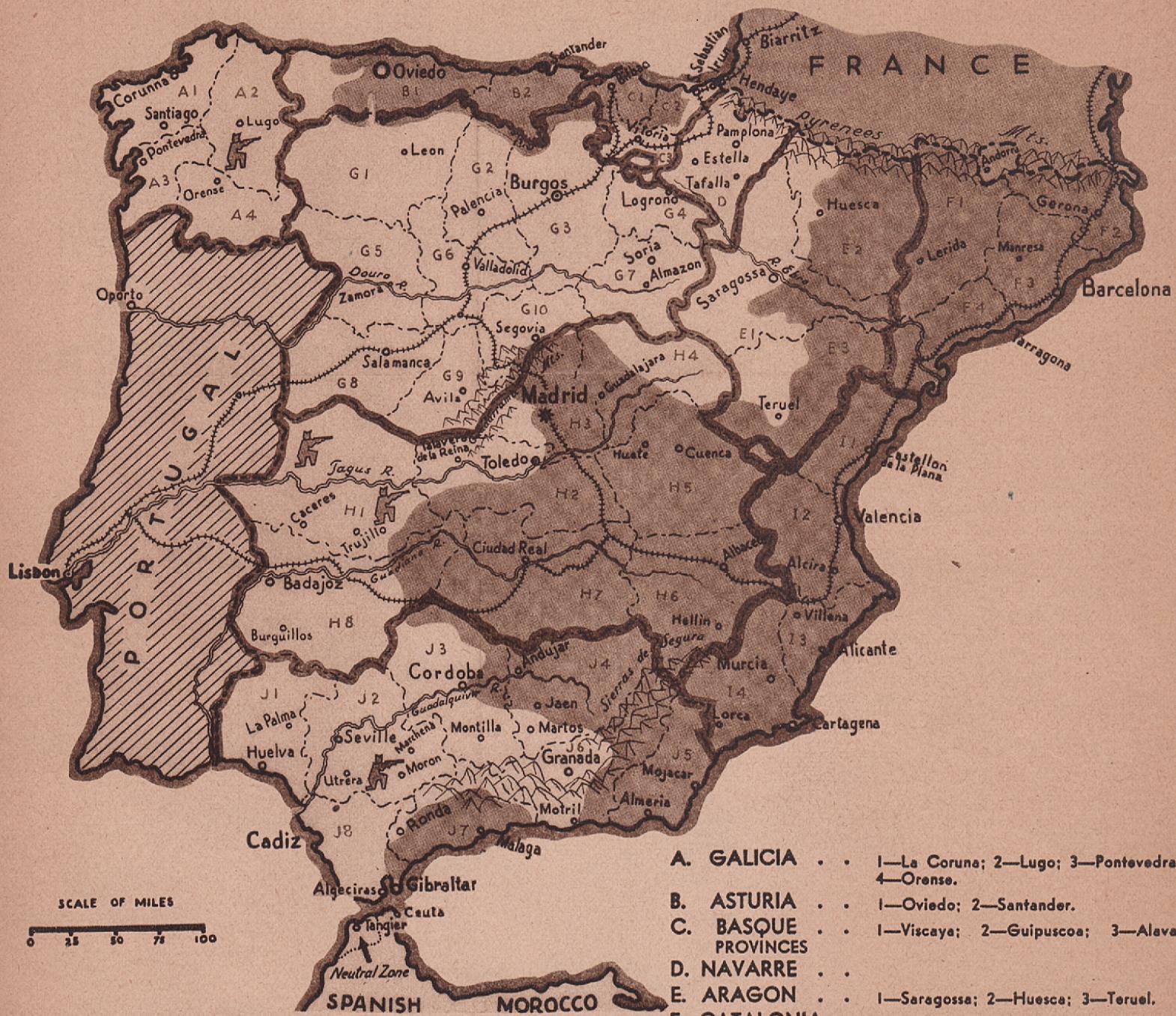


JULIO ALVAREZ DEL VAYO, scholarly, bespectacled Foreign Minister of the Republic, and delegate to the League of Nations at Geneva.



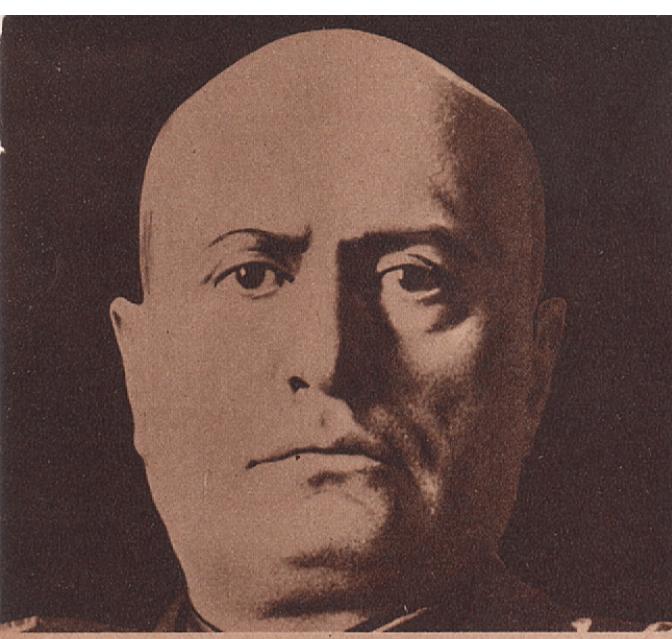
THE HOPE OF SPAIN rests in its youth. Thousands upon thousands of young workers, students and farmers —young people from one end of the Iberian peninsula to the other (like the one pictured at right) have sprung to the defense of their government. Their fight is the fight of young progressive people throughout the world.

SPAIN



Logical geographical division of Spain into regions, similar to the division adhered to prior to the formation of the 47 provinces existing today.

- A. GALICIA . . . 1—La Coruna; 2—Lugo; 3—Pontevedra; 4—Orense.
- B. ASTURIA . . . 1—Oviedo; 2—Santander.
- C. BASQUE PROVINCES . . . 1—Viscaya; 2—Guipuscoa; 3—Alava.
- D. NAVARRE . . . 1—Saragossa; 2—Huesca; 3—Teruel.
- E. ARAGON . . . 1—Lerida; 2—Gerona; 3—Barcelona; 4—Tarragona.
- F. CATALONIA . . . 1—Castellon de la Plana; 2—Valencia; 3—Alicante; 4—Murcia.
- G. OLD CASTILE . . . 1—Leon; 2—Palencia; 3—Burgos; 4—Logrono; 5—Zamora; 6—Valladolid; 7—Goria; 8—Salamanca; 9—Avila; 10—Segovia.
- H. NEW CASTILE . . . 1—Caceres; 2—Toledo; 3—Madrid; 4—Guadalajara; 5—Cuenca; 6—Albacete; 7—Ciudad Real; 8—Badajoz.
- I. VALENCIA . . . 1—Castellon de la Plana; 2—Valencia; 3—Alicante; 4—Murcia.
- J. ANDALUSIA . . . 1—Huelva; 2—Seville; 3—Cordoba; 4—Jaen; 5—Almeria; 6—Granada; 7—Malaga; 8—Cadiz.



MUSSOLINI



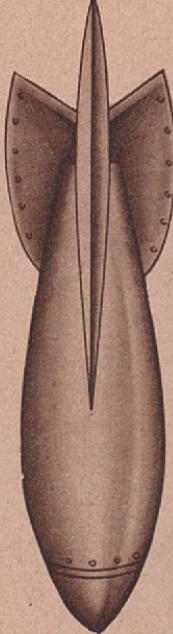
MOLA



**HITLER'S AND MUSSOLINI'S
GENERAL FRAUD**

FASCISM

On October 4, 1936, occurred one of the most savage single incidents of the Spanish war. Hundreds of children were playing in the sun in the Puerta del Sol. Nearby, waiting in line for their rations, were their mothers. Suddenly the roar of motors was heard—huge Fascist bombing planes cast a cloud over the sky—without warning, huge aerial bombs hurtled into the midst of the women and children! Hundreds of tiny, innocent children, like those pictured below, were mutilated, torn, murdered! There could have been no excuse for this most bestial of fascist bestialities—no Loyalist troops were within half a



mile of the scene. The world has branded it for what it was: brutal and deliberate fascist rage and murder, retaliation against innocent **WOMEN AND CHILDREN** for fascist losses in military engagements.





MUSOLINI'S STOOGES No. 1:
DUCA DI VICO AND STAFF

POUNCES!

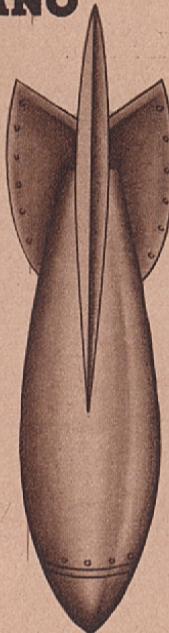
Look at the faces below. Examine them closely—if you can? Your skin crawls—you shudder in horror! This is the blessing of fascism; this is what fascism, stretching its tentacles from Berlin and Rome, has done to a happy, peace-loving



DE LLANO



HITLER



and proud people. "If you oppose us," the thwarted Hitlers and Mussolinis warn, "we will torture and destroy your women and your babes-in-arms."

Now these children lie dead, no longer plagued with uneasy dreams, no longer living in a nightmare world torn with screams.

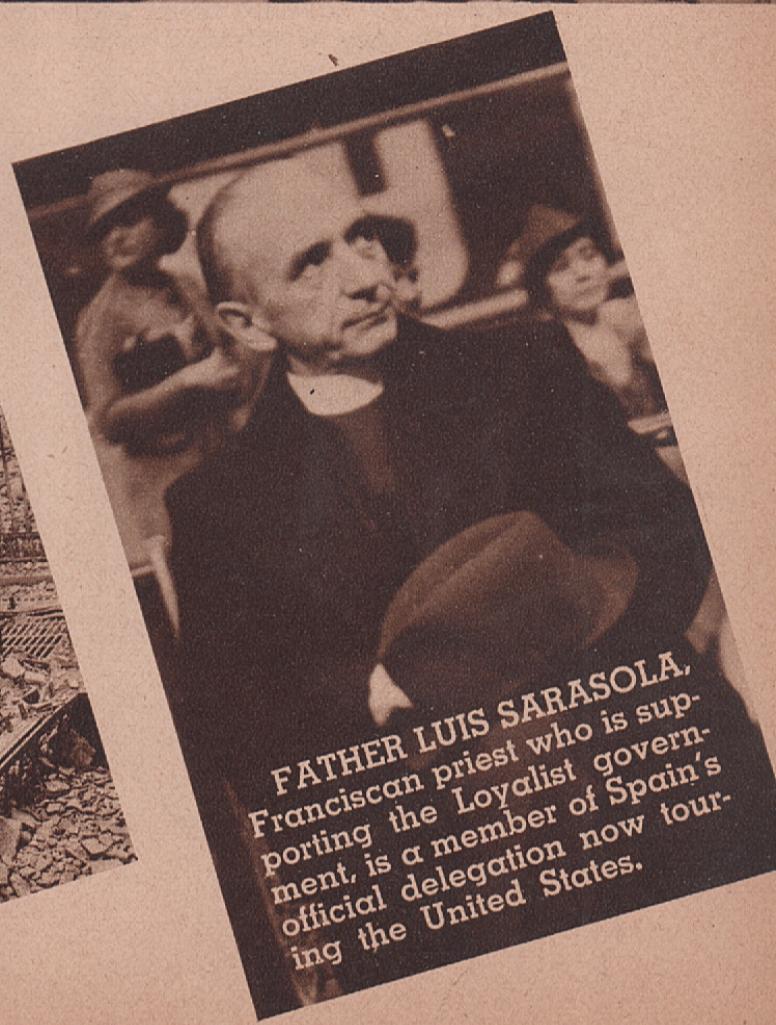
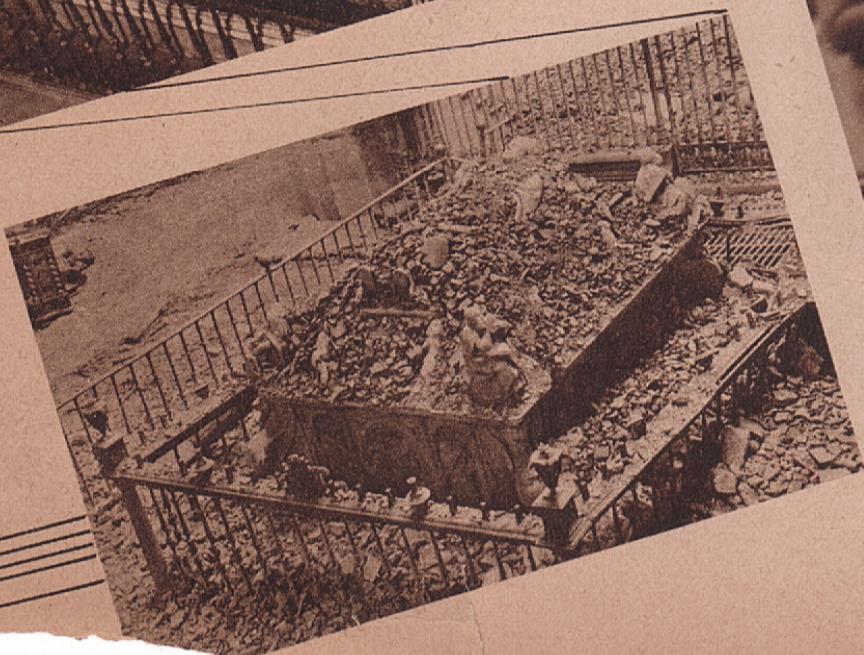
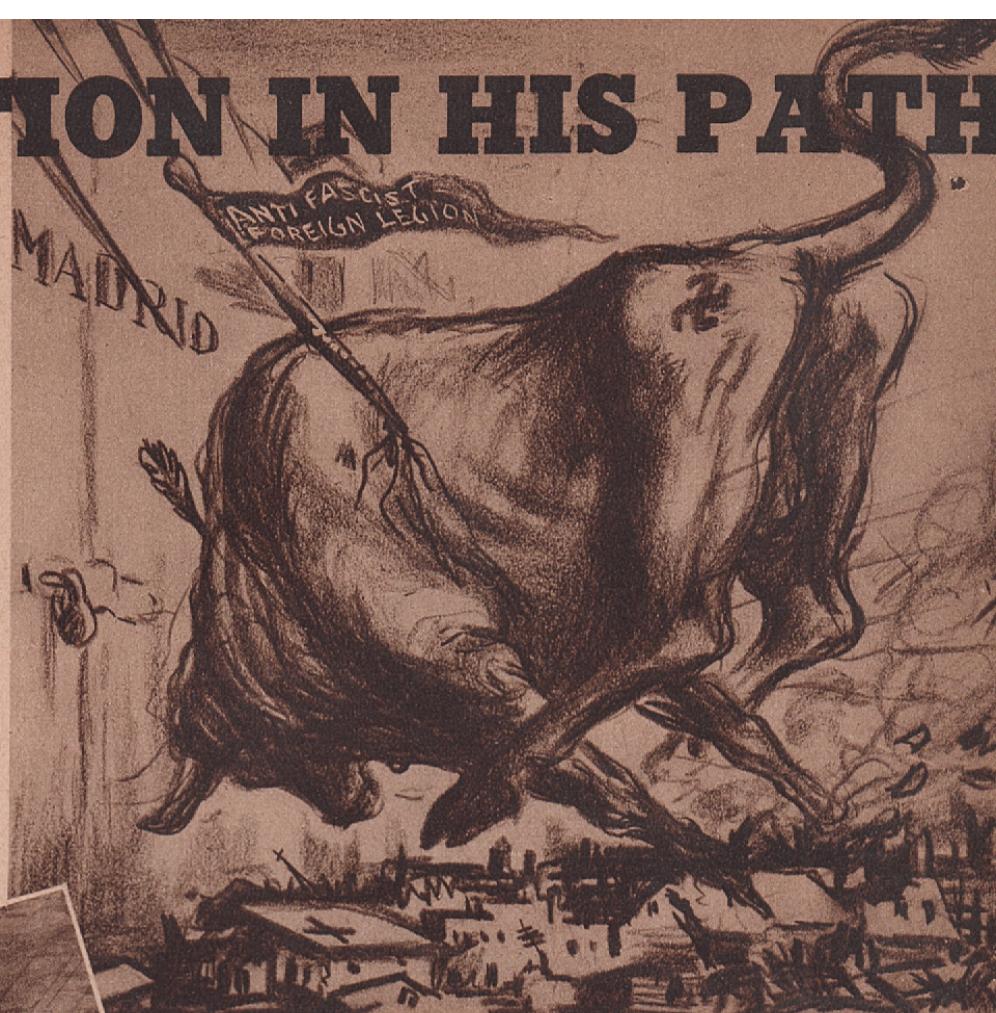
"Trembling for what their terror was,
Surprised by instant doom . . ."

Unable to gain ground against the iron will and strength of the adults, the enraged fascist leaders urged their men on to perpetrate this horror of horrors—the destruction of the young and innocent.



DESTRUCTION IN HIS PATH

THE MAD BULL OF FASCISM thunders on, destroying all in its way. Hundreds of villages in Spain today are mute and broken testimony to the brutality of the Fascist invaders. The shrine of many a saint has been destroyed, while the masses of Catholics in Spain fight in the ranks of the Loyalists. The tomb of Cervantes—great Spanish writer ("Don Quixote")—is in ruins. And the writers of all lands are leading the ranks of the avenging army of democracy. Men of the stature of Ralph Fox, British author, who died in action, or Andre Malraux, French novelist, or Raphael Alberti, foremost among Spanish poets.



FATHER LUIS SARASOLA, Franciscan priest who is supporting the Loyalist government, is a member of Spain's official delegation now touring the United States.

WITH LIVES, ENCOUNTERS LOST

THEIR boat sunk by a Fascist battleship off the coast of Malaga, these men struggle to keep afloat and to swim to safety. But only two of the men you see in this picture were able to reach shore. The attacking ship, disdaining to aid its human victims, sailed unconcernedly away.

GUARDING THE MOUNTAIN PASSES of the Guadarramas, northwest of Madrid, these youthful militiamen keep their rifles leveled, alert, against the invading enemy. THIS battle was won, and Madrid still flies the Government flag!

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BUT
NEVER DEFEAT

FASCISTS
MOUNT a machine-gun on a tomb! Shown desecrating a cemetery, the Fascist troops prepare for another battle in their unholy crusade.



WHO BURNS CHURCHES?

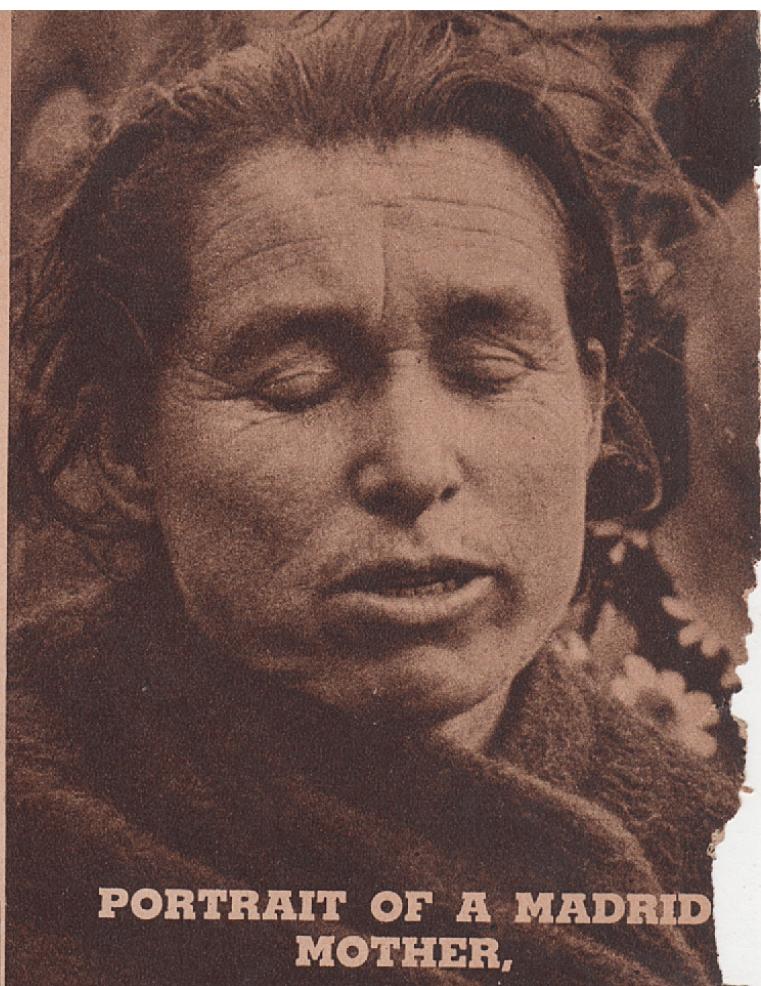


THE CHURCH OF SAN SEBASTIAN, in Madrid as it stands today—in ruins after the "lovers and protectors of religion" (Franco, Hitler, Mussolini) directed their airmen to demolish it with their fire-bombs and explosives.

WHILE such world-famous figures in art, literature and music as Andre Malraux, Pablo Picasso, Luis Quintanilla, and Pablo Casals (to mention only a few) are engaged in the defense of Madrid and the saving of the great national art treasures, the fascist hordes aim their cannon, their fire-bombs, their eight-inch shells against the churches and great museums of Spain.



ONCE A CATHOLIC CHURCH, architectural landmark of the ancient city of Madrid for hundreds of years, demolished by the Franco forces. Destroyed with this church were the homes of the priest and of hundreds of Catholics who lived in the same section.

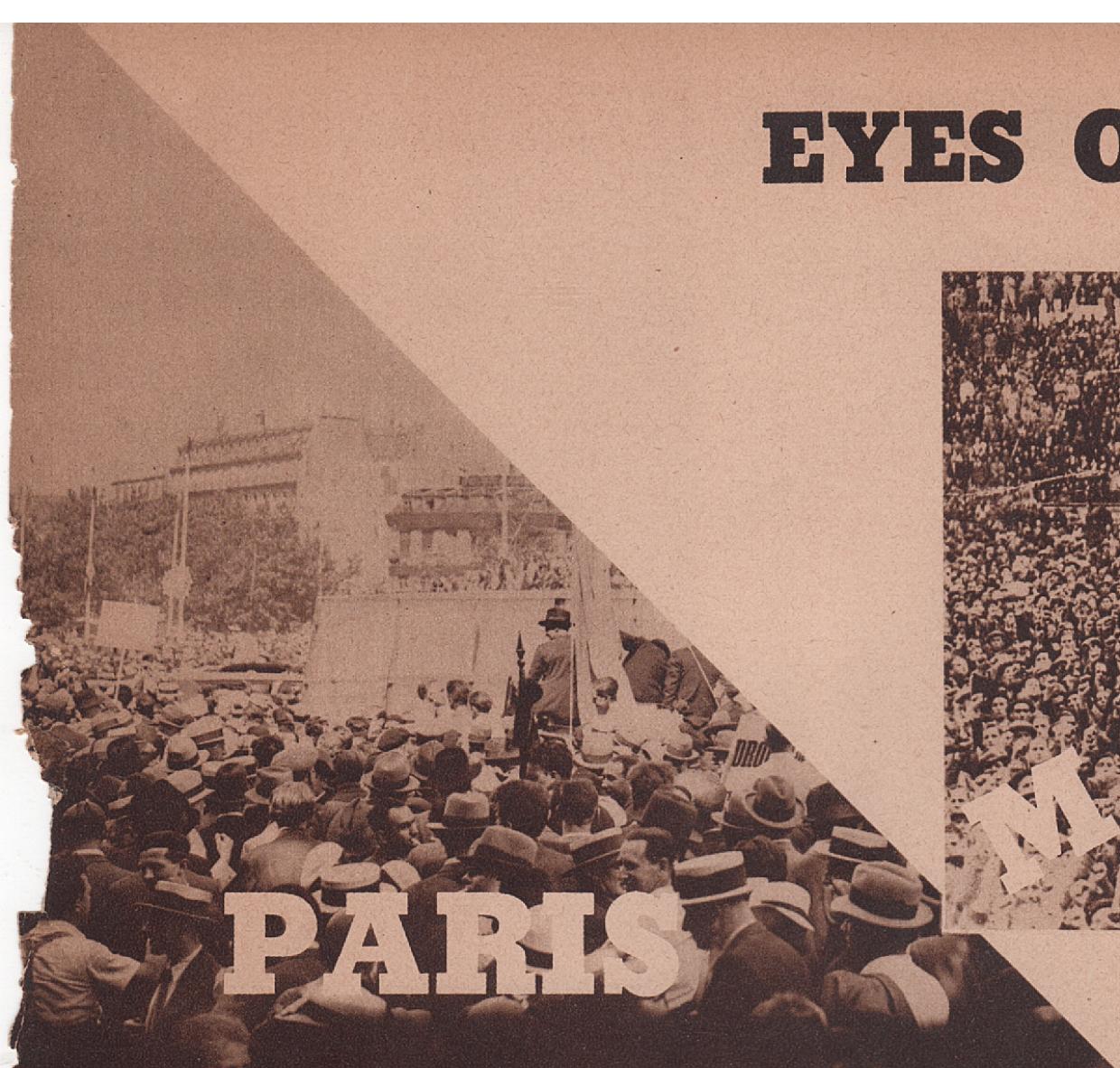


PORTRAIT OF A MADRID MOTHER.

Her children killed and buried in the debris when the group of working people's apartments (below) was wrecked by Fascist planes. Alone and childless now, her man fighting on the far-flung anti-fascist front, she wraps her shawl closely about her shoulders. This is what Franco's rebellion has done to the mothers of Spain. Only victory over those who killed her children and left her desolate will salve the pain from her suffering face. Help her side—the side of human beings the world over—to win!



EYES OF THE



PARIS

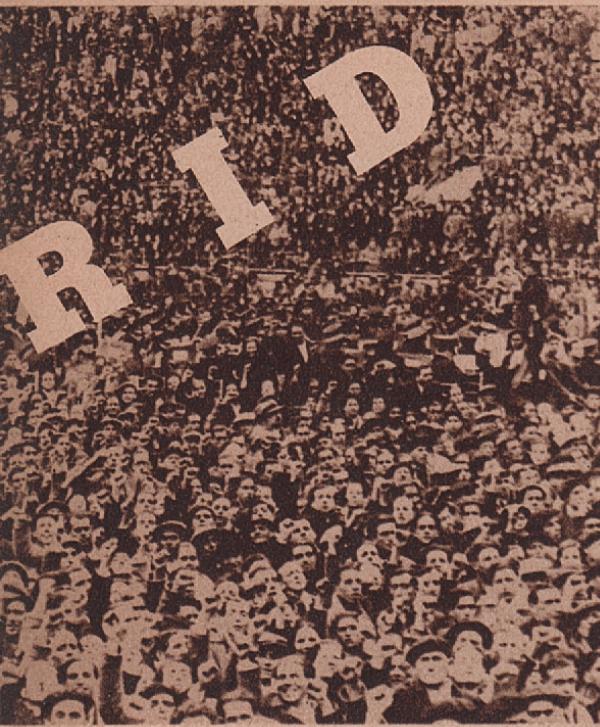


LOVERS OF PEACE and democracy in every capital of the civilized world watch the conflict in Spain with life-and-death interest.



MADRID

WORLD ON SPAIN

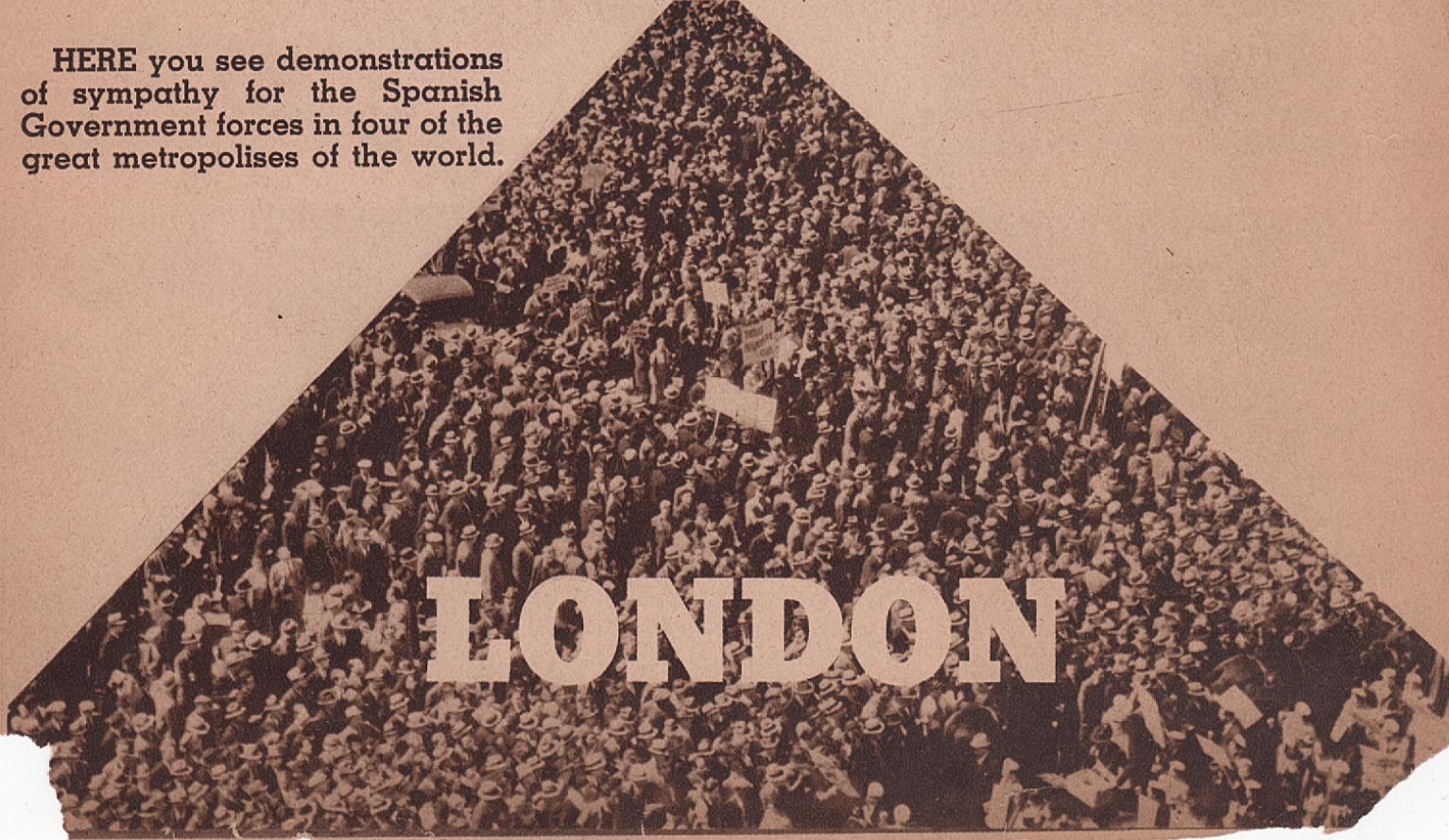


NEW YORK



HERE you see demonstrations of sympathy for the Spanish Government forces in four of the great metropolises of the world.

LONDON

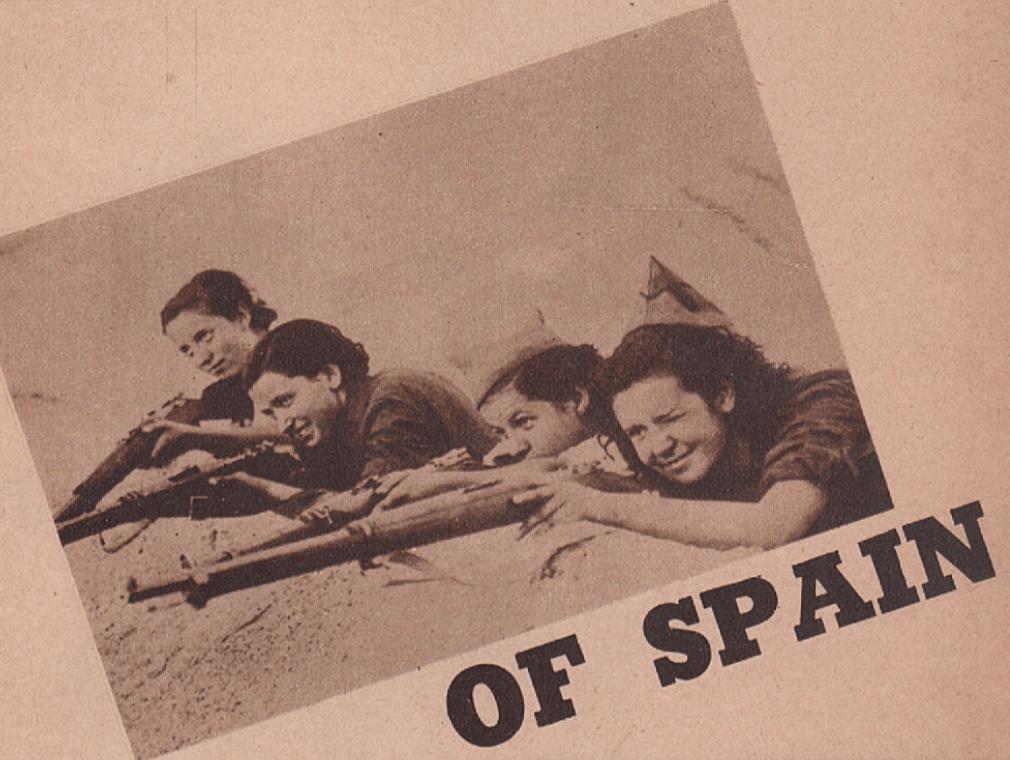




AFTER THE BATTLE. Two scenes (above) show the fatigued but happy Government fighters resting after their successful defense of Madrid on the northern front.

HEROES

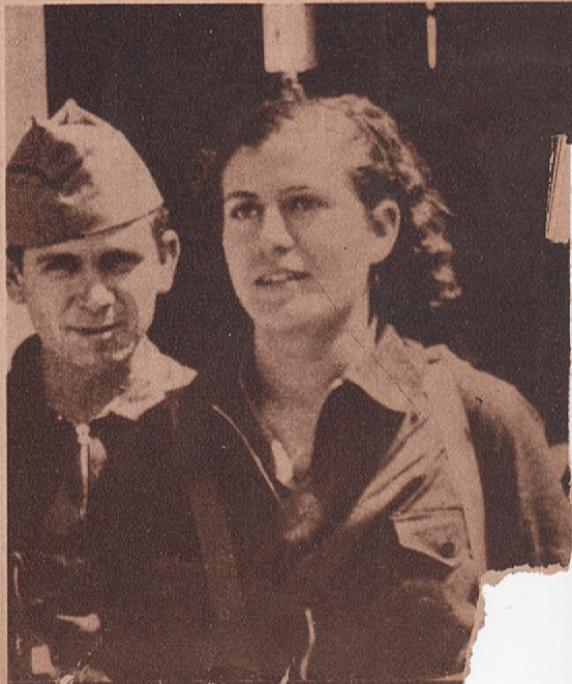
NEW TO THEM. The four girls never held rifles in their hands before a few months ago. Now they are training rigorously to join their brothers in battle.



OF SPAIN

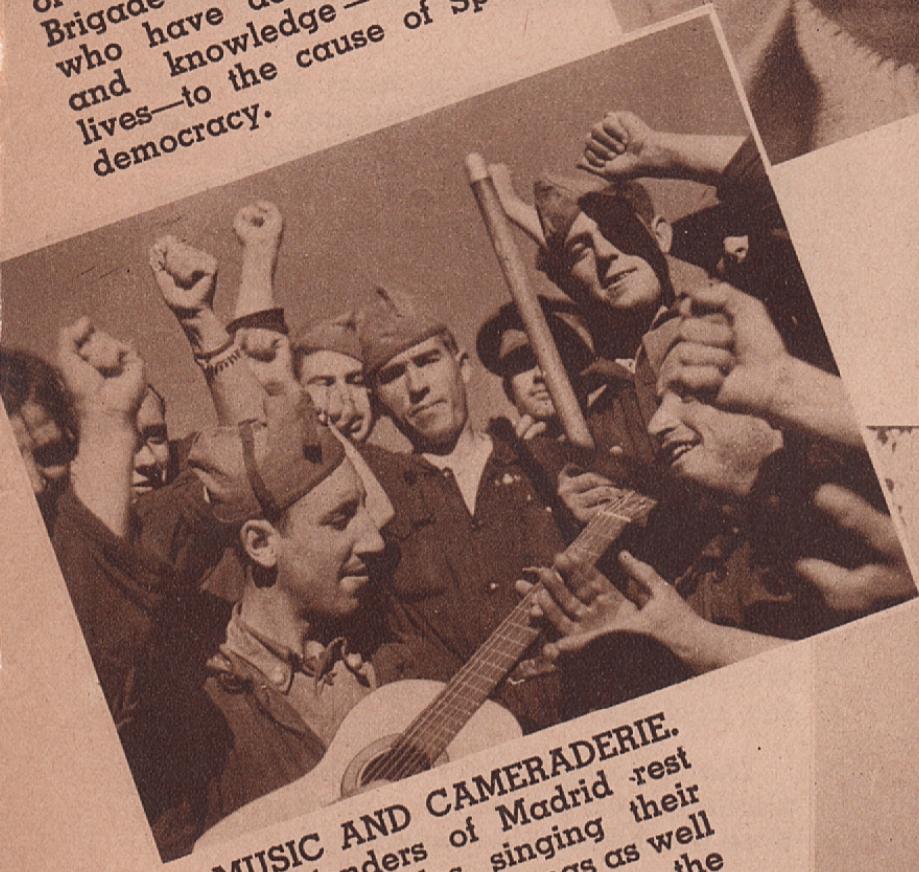
MASTER OF THE PLANE. A young Loyalist aviator (left), ready to take off, opens his mouth to shout "Contact!" In a few minutes his plane will be patrolling the skyways of Madrid.

CLOSER EVEN THAN THE TIES OF BIRTH are the ties that weld this brother and sister (right) to each other. They are fellow-fighters, in the same regiment, defending their fellow-Madrileños.



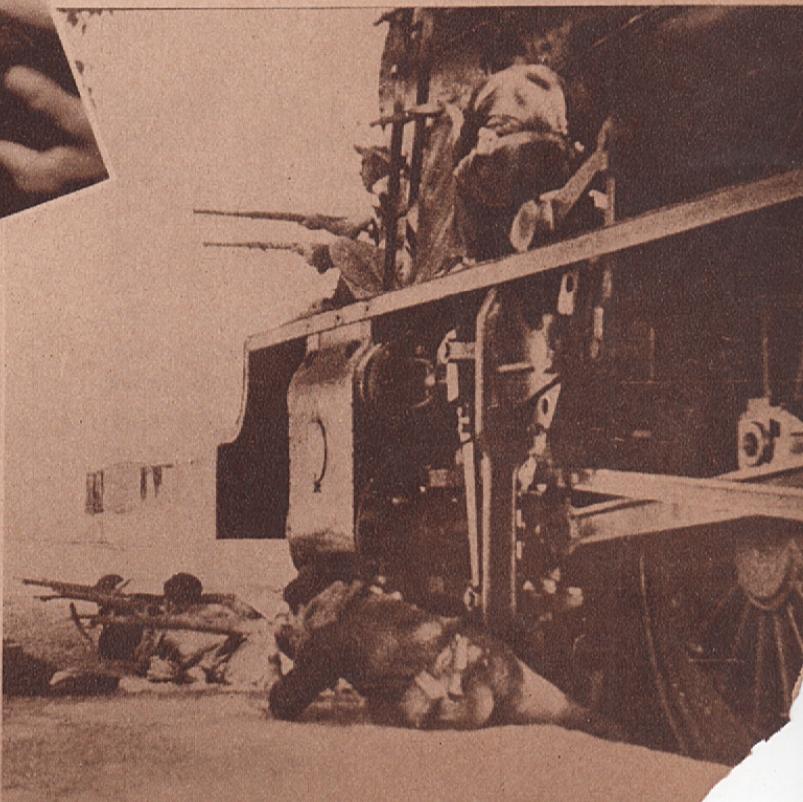
ON GUARD

THE LAFAYETTE OF SPAIN. General Emilio Kleber, Austrian-born Canadian, is commander of the world-famed International Brigade—men of all countries who have devoted their skill and knowledge—their very lives—to the cause of Spanish democracy.

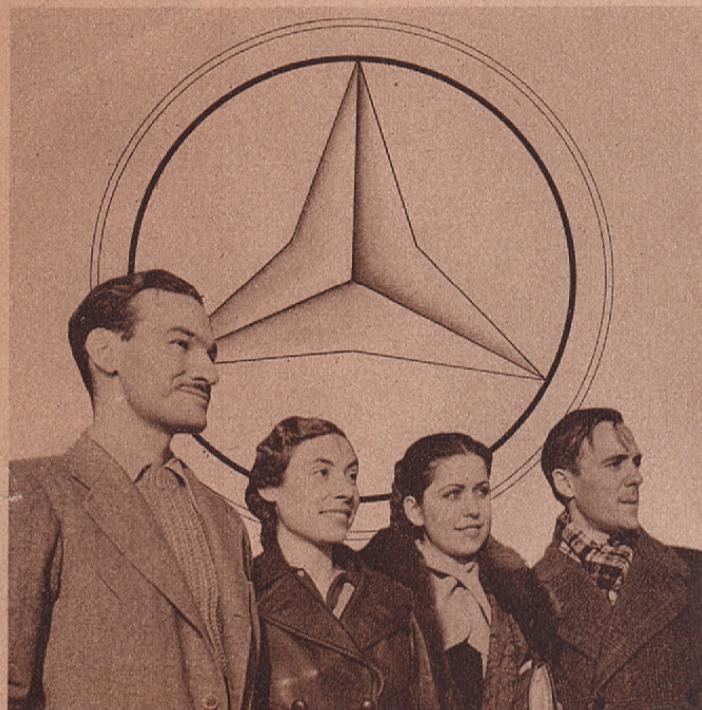


MUSIC AND CAMERADERIE. The defenders of Madrid rest between battles singing their ancient native folk songs as well as the songs composed in the heat of war—new songs about their struggle, songs of a new day.

REPELLING AN ATTACK—Loyalist militiamen (below) firing from the sides of a locomotive after their train was halted in a surprise attack by fascist troops twenty miles from Madrid. This train, however, did pass!



YOU HAVE SEEN ! WHAT WILL YOU DO ?



SPAIN'S YOUTH DELEGATION NOW TOURING THE U.S.A.

(Left to Right)

LUIS SAMARRO—Age 27, wounded battalion commander

MARIE SAMARRO—His wife, age 23, director war orphanage; both represent unified socialist youth

JOSEPHINE RAMIREZ—Age 19, war nurse of Left Republican Union

EUGENE IMAZ—Age 30, editor Catholic periodical, "Cruz y Rayo"

READER: You have gone through these pages and seen with your own eyes a record of cruelty and wanton destruction, plunder and hatred and war. You have looked upon the glazed eyes of infants, open but unseeing, in death. Death came to them suddenly and without warning—not even their parents believed, before it actually happened, that there were human monsters depraved enough to fire their deadly bombs into the midst of a group of children at play. But you have seen.

You have also stopped at the picture of people at work and at play—and at war. You have, perhaps, stopped for a moment to gaze on the face of a young Spaniard. On his features—or on those

of his brothers and sisters—you have observed the mingled determination and light-heartedness, the wrinkled brow of care and the laughing joy and gusto of youth. These are the youth of Spain who form the opposite side of the picture of death and horror invoked by the sight of the mangled children.

These are the defenders of Madrid, of Malaga—the heroes fighting for a free and democratic Spain. These are the youth of the land attacked by Fascist General Franco and by Hitler and Mussolini. These are the young people who form a great part of the Spanish Loyalist armies—the armies which are stopping the barbaric onslaught of the Fascists on all fronts.

But their struggle is hard and bitter. They are fighting in midwinter—the season of cruel frost and the chilling winds that rage through the Guadarrama Mountains. All they have to wear are the thin overalls which the People's Government can provide. Hemmed in on all sides, they are fighting under deepest privation and under most wretched of conditions to smash Fascism, to save Spain and the entire world for democracy and people everywhere.

The old and the young, their homes battered to ruin, need shelter.

The soldiers of democracy—men and women and young people—need clothing and warmth.

The children—torn to pieces by Fascist shells—need protection. They need life, they need food, they need milk.

YOU, who understand their plight—you who have no reason for fearing immediate death under fascism, must help them.

Contribute what you can—for food, for clothes, for adequate care of these men, women, young people and children.



NOW IS THE TIME TO HELP



PLEASE!

You have seen in these pages the heroic fight the Spanish people are waging. Spanish mothers are crying for milk for their hungry babies. Please don't let them wait. Clip the coupon on the right, and rush your donation to us TODAY.

This magazine is published by the United Youth Committee to Aid Spanish Democracy with the cooperation of the North American Committee to Aid Spanish Democracy.

While grandmothers sew for the boys, loyalist soldiers admire new shoes from America.

RUSH THIS COUPON TO US TODAY

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To Aid Spanish Democracy
Room 212

381 Fourth Ave.

New York, N. Y.

Enclosed please find \$ _____ as my donation
in aid of Spanish Democracy.

Name _____

Address _____



SAVE ME
I AM TOO YOUNG
TO DIE!

