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COMMUNIST NEWS
SEPT., OCT. 1946

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TRANSLATIONS OF TEN ARTICLES PUBLISHED BY "UNITA," THE
COMMUNIST NEWSPAPER OF ROME
SEPT., OCT. 1946

THIRTY

20 October 1946.

THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS IN (X)

Worthy khaki uniforms and greenish-blue an-lira.

Behind the troops that disembarked in Italy in 1943 there were entire peoples living, liberty; but behind the troops who are yet occupying our country, there are today the interests of the great international trusts.

There are many figures concerning the expenses of the Allied Occupation which are only known approximately. For instance, the an-lira. How many? Hundreds and hundreds of dollars. To get more of them the Allied had only to print more of them.

Perhaps the issue of this baseless currency has been accomplished in the strict limits of the need of the forces of occupation. Officials and officers of "A.M.F.", "A.C.C." and "A.C." have always hampered the emergence of salary to the Italian workers working for them in order not to raise the cost of living.

Nevertheless their praiseworthy efforts have given no results because they used an-lira not only for the salary of the workers they hired but also for the pay of their troops and for the payment of the Italian products their armies were buying in Italy. At the point is that they have always largely paid for what they were buying while they were suffering for the salaries of their Italian employees, and this is the reason the cost of living in Italy is much higher than it was when the Allied arrived. On the other hand large quantities of goods bought with this greenish-blue currency did not go to the Allied troops in Italy, but were shipped to the United States and principally to England.

This report was enclosed with a British newspaper, among which was 70

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Nevertheless their priceworthy efforts have given no results because they used dollar, not only for the salary of the workers they hired but also for the pay of their troops and for the payment of the Italian products their armies were buying in Italy. And the point is that they have always largely paid for what they were buying while they were organizing for the salaries of their Italian employees, and this is the reason the cost of living in Italy is much higher than it was when the Italian currency was used. On the other hand large quantities of goods bought with this pseudo-currency did not go to the Allied troops in Italy, but were shipped to the United States and principally to England. This fact was disclosed even by British newspapers, among which one was the "Manchester Guardian."

BEST COPY POSSIBLE

Green in-line, Green Forster.

As we were talking, the in-line were not only used for the wages of the Allied troops; they have also been used for normal commercial operations. And even the in-line were not enough, the in-line used quantities of orders.

As the operation was by this time in 1945, the expenses of our troops.

In 1945, from 1945 to 1945, the Allied have received huge quantities in the Forster, quantities which in still going on. The Italian Government has officially stated that the value of the goods requisitioned amounts to 40 million lire. This is however a minor sum. The huge sum goes from the fact that by the way these cuts are done the cost is suffered by our foreign accounts to 150 million lire.

With the loss of occupation and the Green Forster, the British and the American have very quickly taken thousands and thousands of cubic meters of goods.

10 Million Dollars, and the American

7:2043

There is the Allied occupation cost us up until now? The official figures show that it is 10 million dollars. The actual occupation cost is 10 million dollars, that is 10 million lire. The cost includes not only the contributions given by Italy during the war, but also all the removal of Italian goods such as industrial plants, finished goods, raw materials, transports, etc.

The figures put forth by the Italian Government are not approximately 10 million lire.

But are these which are however limited to June 1945. In Sicily

1. For. from 311 to 312 to 313. The 311's have not yet been
 reclassified in the forests, notwithstanding which is still going on. The
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 reclassified amounts to 40 billion lire. This is however a minor
 sum. The huge losses come from the fact that by the way these cuts
 in some ways are suffered by our former amounts to 150 billion lire.
 With the loss of occupation and the German occupation, the British and
 the American have very quickly taken thousands and thousands of cubic
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10 billion lire Dollars, and the 150 billion

What is the actual occupation cost us up until now? The official
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 is 150 billion lire at 1 billion lire lire, that is 150 billion lire.

The 150 billion lire not only the contribution given by Italy during the
 war, but above all the amount of Italian goods such as industrial plants,
 finished goods, raw materials, transports, etc.

The figures put forth by the Italian Government are not approxima-
 tive and are far inferior to reality.

Now the losses which are however limited to June 1945. In Sicily
 the Allied troops possession of 35,000 tons of sulphur having a value of
 more than 100 billion lire; the out on their own account nearly 2 billion
 lire worth of high bitumen. 400 million lire of waste, etc. etc.

the contribution given by the industry
and possible contribution to the country, suffered by the production material
of the country as a result of requisitioning.

There has been no branch of the industry which had not given its
contribution: there has been requisitioning and there still is requisitioning
of the part of the industry, silk, cotton, wool, etc.; chemical and
textile industries. In the requisitioning of textiles (only silk and
wool), and large stocks of wool, cotton, products, wool and most more
taken up.

The contribution given by the industry and material for requisitioning
amounts to nearly 40 million lire up to June 1945.

7 2041

It is a very small part of the industry, a small part which leads to
the industry, the part which

There is only one can be seen, that can be seen, and there
is a lot of money value. There are then other things, requisitioning,
corruption, delinquency, venereal disease, collisions, figures which
are given by the hospital.

Requisitioning the part of the industry.

The industry which the requisitioning caused it to be lost to
the industry. The requisitioning in the industry and the political life is
evident only to a certain extent. The requisitioning of the industry
requisitioning the industry. Attempts to requisitioning the industry and the industry
the industry. It is known that the requisitioning of the industry is the requisitioning
of the industry of the industry of the industry.

There is one somebody now who wrong or right, by means of the history of military occupation and gathering episodes of destruction and disorganization of certain industries of areas, believes to see clearly a full plan aimed to eliminate certain possibilities of competition on our side.

Behind the troops which landed in Italy in 1943 there were entire freedom loving peoples. Behind the troops which still occupy our country there are the interests of those who would serve on us an even deeper and lasting economic exploitation. There are the interests of the most powerful international trusts.

This prolonged allied occupation, therefore, represents for us an enormous danger and a grave danger.

But there are now in Italy those who feverishly try to exploit the popular uneasiness and enervance and create an unjustified confusion: the British are worth the Germans and Pyrus is worth Hitler.

The Memory of Fallen Soldiers.

It is not true. This is so it is necessary to fight against this careless thinking worthy of a comic character or of comic newspaper.

Then in order to conclude this investigation of our which should to stress the enormous economic, moral and political damage caused by allied occupation, by gathering our thought to the memory of all those German, British, Negro, South-African, Australian, and French soldiers who fell on our country while fighting together with our soldiers for our problems for freedom, and against the Fascist barbarism.

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While in the we conclude this investigation of the which should be to strike the enormous economic, moral and political damage caused by allied occupation, to directing our thought to the memory of all those British, Italian, Negro, South-African, Australian, and French soldiers who fell on our country while fighting together with our resistance and our people for freedom, and apply to the fascist barbarity.

Now we have been freed to write in these columns to demand the harm which is being done to our country by means of this absurd and prolonged occupation.

Too much less than this, the Nazis and the fascist would even us.

2020

Now, thanks to the sacrifice of thousands of Allied and Italian soldiers, we can struggle against the prolongation of this occupation. We must fight for our independence.

In service to Great Britain, in Australia or in South Africa, in France and in Russia, there are honest/deserving people by the millions. There are the mothers, the sons, the fellow workers of the Allied soldiers who fell on the Italian territory.

They are with us. They know that their beloved did not come to die here in order to have Italy become a colony to be exploited by the big Anglo-American trusts."

We would like our brotherly voices to reach them.

Riccardo Longoni.

THE END.

2039

UNITA'

13 October 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS US (IX)

A Long Train For A Few Soldiers

The presence of Allied Commands in Italy hampers the reorganization of railway transportation - The largest ships of our mercantile marine are in the hands of the Allies.

Premise of "Unità" printed in "neretto".

An item from Rome published in the "New York Herald Tribune" informs that all the articles from our special information service on the Allied occupation in Italy have been a subject of particular attention for the Allied Command of Caserta. In attention - the great American paper informs - has gone so far as to consider the advisability of preventing a further publication of our articles. Wouldn't it have been better for the Allied Command to consider instead the convenience of preventing the various incidents denounced in our articles? It would have been the best way to prevent the publication in question, without violating "the liberty of the press for communist newspapers."

At Sanze Romano the rapid train Naples-Rome slackens and comes soon to a stop.

It is almost 4 o'clock afternoon. It is warm, the cars are overcrowded, most of the passengers are standing since a few hours in the most uneasy positions, as in an autobus from one halting place to another.

A very excited gentleman asks: - Why this stop at Sanze?

- The fault lies in the railway men... No, the General Direction of the Railways is responsible for it... Not at all; the fault lies in the Transportation Ministry... No, sir: The whole Government is responsible

0110

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A Train of Dream

The whistle of another incoming train resounds suddenly through the sultry country-side.

It is a very long, neat and speedy train, it has even glass in the car-doors. A number of cars are completely empty. Maybe it is a phantom train, a train laden with shadows, spectres, invisible men. We see at last someone. It is a soldier. Yes, it is a soldier. An Englishman? An American? Here is another one.

We see a few other soldiers too. A soldier hails us by the hand. Then the happy train disappears and the country-side becomes silent.

- Have you seen how they travel at ease? While we travel like beasts! Of course they are quite well in Italy...

Americans have at present two trains at their disposal. Number 400 and 38. One of these trains is in service on the lines Rome-Leghorn-Switzerland. The other in the line: Rome-Leghorn-Bologna-Verona-Trieste.

For the British instead are available a train Naples-Villech (Austria), a train for families from Milan-Villech with 8 sleeping cars, two other cars and a luggage car, a Medloc Freeder Service train for England, a Medloc train from Verona to Calais, a Families train from Verona to Calais. Finally there is a Medloc train from Bari-Lette to Verona as well as the Bari Bell. (Bell is the denomination given to this train).

From Bari-Lette to Calais it is we who must pay.

There are also goods-trains for both British and Americans. Today about a 20% portion of our goods traffic is in the hands of the Allies.

Sometimes people exaggerate when they say that the Allies use almost all our available cars.

No doubt, however, they have at their disposal very long trains, formed of our best goods and passengers cars. Of course, because the transportation of goods and passengers is on account of the occupation forces, it is we who

0112

- Have you seen how they travel at ease? While we travel like beasts! Of course they are quite well in Italy...

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For the British instead are available a train Naples-Villach (Austria), a train for families from Milan-Villach with 8 sleeping cars, two other cars and a luggage car, a Medloc Freeder Service train for England, a Medloc train from Verona to Calais, a Families train from Verona to Calais. Finally there is a Medloc train from Berletta to Verona as well as the Bari Bell. (Bell is the denomination given to this train).

7 2057

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No doubt, however, they have at their disposal very long trains, formed of our best goods and passengers cars. Of course, because the transportation of goods and passengers is on account of the occupation forces, it is we who must pay for these beautiful travels.

Our railway materials were enormously endangered by the war. People travel Third Class or in cattle-carts.

But the irritation of public opinion in this country is due to the fact the Allied Commands should not have a real need for so many trains, as the

cars are almost empty. Every one has realized this, in spite of the fact that the U. R. S. has recently declined to allow a control on the part of Italian functionaries.

The Ships Too.

The Allied Commands are using not only our trains but also our available ships.

Italy, who possessed before the war 3,310,584 tons of gross gauge ships, has today under her colors only about 500,000 tons of ships above 500 tons.

During the armistice period and the war of liberation, the Italian merchant marine lost 203 ships of a gauge above 500 tons for an aggregate amount of 836,136 tons.

Even today our larger ships are in Allied hands, who use them for their own services. "Vulcania" and "Saturnia", each 25,000 tons, are at their disposal, just as "Principessa Giovanna" and "Cerasulenne" of about 8,000 tons, "Argentina" and "Citta di Tunisi" of 5,000 tons and minor ships such as "Anna Capano", "Eola", "Pertinax", "Arcole", "Triton Paris". There are also other ships under 500 tons gauge, still at the direct service of American and

British.

Today Italian ships are crossing the seas with the Italian **2000** the stern. On board there are Allied soldiers, but Italy is paying the journey expenses.

Riccardo Longone

(to be continued).

0114

UNITA' 8 October 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS US (VIII)

Black Market Under Ander's Tents.

From contraband to contraband, Polish officers are giving orders to their men to cause incidents between industrial workers and peasants.

Bari October.

Maria-Grazia arrived yesterday with her Polish husband. Once a year the whole family gathers for the collection of grapes in the country-house of Chevalier Nicholas D. Relatives arrive from Bari, Foggia, Brindisi: sons, daughters, husbands, wives, and grandchildren to eat grapes.

When they come back to the country-house, late in the evening, they smell the petrol of the lamps. Electricity has not yet reached these areas.

But yesterday Maria Grazia arrived and brought light... ⁷ **2035** being very young and beautiful, she had enough guity to make all guests happy, but she brought also a real light. Her husband, Captain Waldeck presented his father-in-law with a gift - two American Military type electro-generators, which could supply light to the whole village.

Maria Grazia's Wedding.

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Maria Grazia's Wedding.

When she fell in love with a Polish officer and decided to marry him, the family was violently against it. It was considered a real calamity, even worse than the requisition of their flat in Bari. Her father complained to everyone that his daughter had been requisitioned. What could one expect of a marriage with a man who admitted that he had nothing, not even a home, for he even refused to return to his country?

In those days Chevalier Nicholas D. was angry with all his friends who welcomed Polish soldiers into their homes. They had said that they were the very men wanted, that they were worse than the old fascist militia. This was proved by incidents happening every evening, such as a Socialist or Communist office catching fire.

Black Market and Anti-Communism.

These talks, however, failed to impress the father of Maria Grazia, who went on saying stubbornly that the Poles "Had nothing to lose and therefore wanted houses, lands, and daughters."

But it was only after the marriage that Captain Waldeck proved that he was a defender of order and religion, as the friends of his father-in-law had said.

The matter concerning oil was easily explained by the Captain in a few words, who said that they should do it on behalf of Maria Grazia of Italy and of Poland.

By failing to deliver the oil to the "amasso" it would not fall into the hands of Communists, who could not ship it to Russia. To sell the oil to the Black Market would mean to fight against Communism therefore in favor of religion. This was the argument given by Captain Waldeck.

Then Waldeck brought home a colonel, who promised to bring lorries, soldiers, assured everybody that there was no danger of discovery. The same thing was done by the British and even by Americans. The colonel said moreover that a part should be sold to him, because he had a better chance

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Then the father of Maria Grazia made a profitable transaction, sending not only his own oil to Northern Italy, but also that of his friends and relatives. Everything had always proceeded smoothly. Who would stop the Poles? They can come and go transporting not only oil, but flour. They pass

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very quickly by all control points. Of course they must cross towns and villages rapidly, in order to escape the vigilance of investigation patrols. This is the reason why sometimes they run over somebody, but this does not matter. Their motor-lorries are running at high speed and do not stop even in case of an accident.

Waldeck knows all about the black market in currencies just as a General knows his field of battle. He knows the location of all import and export offices that have been set up for this purpose in Rome. Like every good Polish officer, he has acquaintances and connections, even in the Vatican. It is there that for the first time two million lire were exchanged, and made a tour of the world, and became francs, florins, pounds, etc.

Waldeck and Currency.

Now there is the question of the change of currency, Waldeck urges other people to join in these complicated operations. Everything is fair against communism and for the defense of order and religion. Transactions carried out on the black market will be successful. Poles, Serbs, Croates, Greeks living in Rome, Florence and Milan, are controlling the currency on the black market.

The time comes when everything seems to be over. The Corps of General Anders is to be sent away from Italy. But, as it is to be seen, only those who want to return to Poland, depart. There is talk about disbandment. General Anders is even present at a farewell ceremony at the

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"Poles, instead, will go for the moment to Venezia Giulia," Maria Grazia playfully and maliciously confides to me.

These are Anders's officers, that strange army which has recruited soldiers even among the German S. S. when they were taken prisoners. Among

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Anders' soldiers really there are those who want to return home, now that in Poland the land has been given to the peasants, following the suppression of old feudal privileges. But officers do not want to return, because most of them belong to the old privileged classes of land owners.

What then? Then the former S. S. has established a reign of terror among the workers, they investigate, spy and threaten them. So it happens that those who wish to go to Poland, are sent instead to the other world. In the meantime Polish officers are dreaming about a new war. They visualize a march on Warsaw. And in order to start at once their anti-bolshevik campaign in Italy, during the intervals between the smuggling of oil and the exchange of currency, they provoke incidents with workers and peasants.

Riccardo Longone

(to be continued)

2033

UNITA 3 October 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS US (II)

Stubborn Defense of our Factories.

The workers of Naples formed a trench around their rusty machines.

Naples, September.

There was a time when the Port of Naples had more traffic than that of New York. Streets, lanes, houses were swallowing the overflowing crowd of the sea in khaki. Near the "Immacolata" every morning the crowd of porters stopped for the "carovana." Under the despising glance of the M.P., they entered the Port with raised hands, like prisoners. All were going to unload Liberty Ships and to eat dried soup. The crowd was roaming hungry and disoriented behind the veils of the Port, calling pausa (countrymen). the Englishmen, the negro, the American, as if they were brothers. The city seemed to have become insane around a little box of meat.

The Governor Does Not Approve.

The workers of Naples have struggled during the last few years
2021
against both hunger and corruption.

At the Navalascencia, Cotoniere, Imen, Ansaldo of Pozzuoli, Ilva of Bagnoli, the workers have dug out bundles of an lire and machines from the ruins.

Nails little and large, pivots were in want to make them run. But the Allied Governor was not approving that stubborn madness. Such a stub-

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Nails little and large, pivots were in want to make them run. But the Allied Governor was not approving that stubborn madness. Such a stubbornness, was it not somewhat dangerous?

Away! All to the port with raised hands, to eat dried soup!

That city should become more insane by misery and hunger. There was nothing to do, nothing to build up a sin, nothing to save.

- 2 -

At the Ansaldo, Ilva, Cotoniere, the "Reno" took care to establish depots and parking grounds for vehicles.

American, Englishman, Frenchmen, negroes carried away the machines saved from ruins. They tried to corrupt the workers who refused to stay away from the plants.

Obstinate and stubborn, the workers were monotonously repeating that they wanted to enter their industrial establishments again. They asked that at least a department of the factory be opened. They even tried to form a defensive trench around their poor machines.

But the Governor was not approving it.

People Buy At The Headquarters Of The French Command.

The Commands always let people do what they liked and never did know anything. Only the French Command was acting directly. In "Colleria Umberto", they had opened a bureau where they used to buy everything:

nails and transformers, pins and presses to be sent to France. Everything was paid with new am lire. In order to accumulate more, and more am lire,

the Command of General Couin turned into an accredited Transport Firm.

In a country deprived of railways, more than 500 motortrucks at disposal of the French Command were everyday making transportation.

And what about the others?

The "Gentlemen" of the torpedo factory of Baia carried away materials for an amount of about 500 millions.

At the Ilva of Bagnoli the machines were destroyed with the oxyscetylene.

At the "Cotoneria Meridionale", where after a years' work it

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2050

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People Buy At The Headquarters Of The French Command.

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At the "Cotonerie Meridionale", where after a years' work it would have been possible to set again in a thoroughly efficient condition 60 % of the plants, the workers were compelled to throw all machines in the back yard of the factory.

Notorious enrichments took place, such as those of Captain Moore and Major MacDonald. Whenever a plant was requisitioned, an order would naturally follow to remove the machines from a factory to another. Along the road, the motortrucks were preyed upon.

Those were very hard days indeed for the Neapolitan workers, who always wanted to be present, attempting even to resist or at least to discover where the machines were sent.

Recently there were discovered at the Port of the City, on indication of the workers, a number of boxes filled with machines of the "Ansaldo", ready to be shipped to England.

Even today the directors of "Imam," in order to recover their machines are to pay to the Allied officers or servicemen sums varying from 50,000 to 100,000 lire.

It was possible to recover something, thanks to the stubbornness of the workers, who, while the city was mad with hunger and the "scugnizzi" were playing with bundles of an lire, were going on denouncing and protesting.

The Peace Hospital.

This is an old hospital in Naples, where the most painful wounds of war as well as of occupation are taken care of. 3,913 people were lodged there in 1944 for venereal diseases. In 1945 this number reached 13,454 and in the first months of the current year 6,412. These are appalling statistics. For instance: a little girl, 5 years old, three 6 years old, one 7 years, one 8 years, two 9 years, five 10 years and five 11 years old

Even today in the gloaming hours, in front of the Post Palace, some motortrucks laden with negroes arrive over there and the men are choosing in the tragic market tents and tents of poor "gugliome" (little girls) to be carried during the night to their camp.

They told me that once the "Questura" tried to prevent that shameful market. But Americans, Englishmen and negroes arrived united and something happened. Why did the Italian police want to meddle?

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It was possible to recover something, thanks to the stubbornness of the workers, who, while the city was mad with hunger and the "scugnizzi" were playing with bundles of an lire, were going on denouncing and protesting.

The Peace Hospital.

This is an old hospital in Naples, where the most painful wounds of war as well as of occupation are taken care of. 3,913 people were lodged there in 1944 for venereal diseases. In 1945 this number reached 13,454 and in the first months of the current year 6,412. These are appalling statistics. For instance: a little girl, 5 years old, three 6 years old, one 7 years, one 8 years, two 9 years, five 10 years and five 11 years old

Even today in the gloaming hours, in front of the Post Palace (R 27024) some motortrucks laden with negroes arrive over there and the men are choosing in the tragic market tens and tens of poor "guaglione" (little-girls) to be carried during the night to their camp.

They told me that once the "Questura" tried to prevent that shameful market. But Americans, Englishmen and negroes arrived united and something like a battle took place. Why did the Italian police want to meddle?

The "Questura" did not concern itself any more, it gave up.

There are workers, covered with rage and sweat, silent and stubborn who are fighting against corruption.

Thanks to them, when the lost servicemen in khaki is gone, Naples will become again an honest, sober, and laborious city.

Piccardo Longone

(to be continued)

UNITA'

27 September 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS US (VI)

Naples: a large, invisible net of agents and informers - Ah! There is no use to expect their departure.

Naples, September

A well known Neapolitan Fascist hierarchy, released from jail as a consequence of the amnesty, disclosed to me his fear to be arrested by the British police.

- Everybody knows now that I am not a Fascist any more and that I have no more ties with the reactionary movement; and Britishers are the first to know it. This is the reason why I fear to ^{b2}sent some lay to Riccione as a Fascist, just because I am not so.

Of course his fears are ungrounded and neither Britishers or Americans will arrest him. He also spoke with me about some mysterious offices spread through the city, which are informed about all and are controlling everything. Some "former companions" (Fascists) of his, offered him to work for these offices, but he declined to do so, and this, he says, is a reason why one day or another they will put him in jail.

Where these offices are, by whom they are directed, what work ²⁰²⁸ they performing, no one exactly knows. All agree, however, on saying that Naples is filled with spies. But, according to what people say, it seems that these agents are in the employ of the Allied Command, and that they are not only as informers. In these days very few Allied soldiers are to be seen in Naples, but the city has kept its old aspect of an enormous

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- 2 -

- Ah! Their departure never comes!.... So the people of Naples exclaim with a feeling of grievous scepticism in passing among the fences!

Fifteen Collisions Per Day.

People are more and more conscious of the damage that a prolonged occupation is causing to the life of the citizens. In walking through the streets between the pointed iron fences and the "off limits" posters, between the I.P. who are threatening with a policeman club and the motor-trucks launched in a mad race and running with the same ease against a dog or a boy, between the negroes who are recruiting "seguorine" in Piazza della Posta and the drunken marines who are throwing empty bottles against the wayfarers, one is bound to think that ostentatiously the Allied authorities want to give Naples the aspect of a colonial city.

In the city boundary even fifteen collisions per day were registered. Very soon the victims of these collisions will be as much numerous as those of the bombardments. An Allied officer, replying to a protest set forth by the Lord Mayor, despondingly said that the fault for these traffic accidents lies with the people of Naples who do not know how to walk.

I have found in Naples the same atmosphere of suspicion and tension existing in Friuli. The situation is different; here there are not armed bands looking for frontier accidents, but residual anarchist movements living from mouth to hand, among the indifference of the population. They would still establish a boundary between the North and South of Italy.

No doubt the Allies are not directly interfering with the political life of the South; but in how many countries of the world these Powers are

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No doubt the Allies are not directly interfering with the political life of the South; but in how many countries of the world these Powers are successful in fomenting internal divisions favorable to their own interests?

The very cordial and frequent contacts that during the elections period were going on between the leaders of nonarchical groups and some Allied officers, are very well known now. Obviously it was only a question

- 3 -

of friendly relations. Allied officers (included those belonging to the CIC or the IS) are free to frequent the most welcoming circles. But people could not be likewise prevented from expressing their opinion and to say, for instance, that some friends of Allied officers, for services that nobody knows anything about, are receiving salaries as high as fifty thousand lire per month.

10,000 Civilian Clothes.

A population so richly endowed with fancy as that of Naples must necessarily find herself in alarm and become suspicious by hearing about a large, invisible net of agents and informers. Why so? What do they want? What are they preparing? Maybe that during the war they have rendered very good services. But how people could not be at a loss by hearing that the old war organization is still on foot. On whom do the Allied Commands need to be informed now?

Of course there are those who give at once a reply to these questions:

This means that they are not ready to go away.

It is said that a well known Neapolitan tailor has received an order for 10,000 civilian clothes destined to 10,000 Allied soldiers who will remain in Naples disguised as civilians. Here is one of the many stories that are told every day. It is difficult to ascertain how much of real and fantastic there is in these stories. But it is strange to realize the spreading of the most impressing and alarming rumors always comes from people very near to the Allied circles.

Very Precious News.

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Very Precious News.

Yesterday at the "Gamberinus", the old Neapolitan coffee-house which timidly has replaced its tables on the footway of Piazza San Ferdinando, some one has given me to understand that: "In a few days the IVth American Army will arrive here."

That precious news was given to me by one who "was working" for the Allies. One of those who are gathering information but who are also spreading them among the population. As I have been able to understand the question is to spread them at the right moment and in an appropriate manner.

I really do not know if the IVth army will come or not within a few days at Naples. Maybe they will come here to leave for America. But I have heard someone to swear that the IVth Army will come to remain here. It is quite another thing than to embark!

I have seen this rumor spread with conviction and satisfaction by people who little time ago used to say that they became sorry only for thinking of Trieste.

- Ah! There is no use to expect their departure! - the deceived people of Naples are exclaiming when they hear about the preparations to welcome the Army at Bagnoli as well as about the 10,000 soldiers in civilians clothes and so forth.

The uneasiness and suspicion are increasing every day, while new rumors are always spread to disorient the public opinion.

Somebody has told me even in a serious way that the celebrated

IVth Army will be removed to Naples on the occasion of the administrative ~~2045~~ **2045** (municipal) elections.

Riccardo Longone

(to be continued).

UNITA'

24 September 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS US (V)

Glynn Ross Has Found A New America.

The strange initial letters on the doors of the requisitioned premises mean "business" for those Allied officers who have found their fortune in Italy.

Naples, September.

The American flag flies over the balcony of the "Pensione Maurizio", in Via Partenope. Lieutenant Glynn, lying on a lounge, is looking at the sun setting slowly beyond the Posillipo summit, and at the green of the hill of a more uncertain color among the blue mist of the evening hours.

Green and blue - at this evening hour, Naples looks as if it was covered by a light veil of an lire. Lieutenant Ross is happy.

He is a young American officer who came to Italy over thirty months ago: now he is director of the "Pensione Maurizio", requisitioned by the P.B.S.

How many strange initial letters were stamped on all the walls of the Italian towns by Allied armies! War is finished, millions of soldiers are back home, but here the initial letters have remained: an indication, a stamp on every street corner, with the needed soldiers to guard them. On guard over the initial letters, which as Glynn Ross thinks, means only now: "business."

In the story of Lieutenant Ross there is nothing extraordinary or exceptional. There are a good many Allied servicemen, American and above all Polish, who have found themselves so well off among us, that they do not

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Naples, A Land Of Business.

Suppose that by this time Lieutenant Ross was discharged; he would go back to America in his small provincial town and live there the common-

place life of a middle-class person. With the money hoarded in Italy he might even try perhaps to do some business over there.

But to go around dressed in civilian clothes in America is quite another thing than to go around in Naples dressed in khaki uniform.

Thanks to the experience acquired in Italy, Glynn Ross could devote himself to the hotel industry, but the question is: would he be so successful as he was in Naples?

In this city, on Uncle Sam's account he is now carrying out an activity which is more of a business-like character than military. And, after so many months he has learned the trade very well.

As a real business man, Lieutenant Ross started very cautiously, making it appear, for instance, that day by day a number of service men superior to the real were given hospitality in the pension intrusted to his care.

Would it mean, perhaps defrauding Uncle Sam? Lieutenant Ross knows very well that, in the last analysis, even for imaginary soldiers it is always Italy who must pay. In the building of the "Pensione Maurizio" there is an underground place. Glynn Ross caused it from the outset to be requisitioned. For what? A dancing hall, of course, for American service-men, in which however the most wealthy Neapolitan "bourgeois" (and this was his lucky guess!) used to go and amuse themselves.

As a matter of fact, the requisition served only the purpose of using the place in the most profitable way. So it happens that while the place in question was requisitioned for the Allies, for the Allied Authorities it appeared to be available for Italian civilians.

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The place under consideration, although requisitioned by the Allies, was rented for a two years period to Miss J. S. Miss J. S., a fiancée of Lieutenant Ross, was able to open in one of the best spots of Naples a night club, which is considered as one of the most luxurious and

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elegant of the city. People say that every evening that place give a net profit of over 50,000 liras.

"The Boheme Bar".

The bar was set up in a very short time, with American and Italian materials, without paying attention to expenditures. Even an air conditioning apparatus was installed there, after it was requisitioned from a Paste Factory, of course, for the account of the Allied Authorities. People dance all night, but the electrical current is attached to a requisitioned electric power motor. Small sweet cakes, dainties of all kinds, made of the best ingredients available to the U. S. Army and coffee are served. All these things cost nothing either to Lieutenant Ross or to Uncle Sam, who submits the bill to Italy. Are not these occupational expenses too?

But, as we already said, the story of Lieutenant Ross is neither extraordinary or exceptional. There are many Allied service-men who have found America in Italy. Of course, not all of them possess an initiative spirit like that of our friend Glynn. But let us consider, for instance, the great number of premises and private houses that are still requisitioned in Naples. At the entrance you see a sign. A mysterious sign, which as Glynn Ross thinks, today means "business."

How many Rosses are there in Naples? A requisition is always a business done by a Ross. A small or big business for a Yankee. A little or great tragedy for "Aits."

The criterion with which the requisitions were made in Naples has now become well known: entire quarters of the city, such as the Margherita Park, Via Carducci, Fosillipo, Via Aniello Falcone were completely occupied

from a waste factory, of course, for the account of the Allied Authorities. People dance all night, but the electrical current is attached to a requisitioned electric power meter. Small sweet cakes, dainties of all kinds, made of the best ingredients available to the U. S. Army and coffee are served. All these things cost nothing either to Lieutenant Ross or to Uncle Sam, who submits the bill to Italy. Are not these occupational expenses too?

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The criterion with which the requisitions were made in Naples has now become well known: entire quarters of the city, such as the Margherita Park, Via Carducci, Posillipo, Via Aniello Falcone were completely occupied and they are still today. In every room a soldier, in every apartment an officer. The main victims of these requisitions were the middle-class families of the Neapolitan bourgeoisie: lawyers, traders, engineers, for whom the home is a temple, a pride.

Auxiliary Women Endowed With Good Taste.

The large palace placed between Piazza Vittoria and Via Partenope, was lately derequisitioned. It is one of the most luxurious buildings of Naples, completely destined for private dwelling. It was requisitioned to give hospitality to the female auxiliary personnel of His British Majesty's Army. All apartments, richly equipped, even with choice art articles, were left almost empty.

It would be permissible to believe that some "Miss" became fond to such an extent of a Capodimonte porcelain or of a picture of the Posillipo school as to be induced to carry it along with herself to England. A little, refined female weakness. But what for the remainder? What for the monumental piano-forti, tables, libraries, statues?

The owners shall be refunded for the losses undergone. In no part of the world have the soldiers of His British Majesty left accounts unpaid. His Majesty's forces are very correct. The owners shall be refunded by the Italian Civilian Engineering Service. His Majesty's Government gives up the reparations. Italians have paid and are paying every day with an admirable punctuality. With a punctuality of true gentlemen they pay everything, even for the fondness of a little "Miss" for an art article.

But the account is far from being closed. Hotels, private dwellings, factories. At the entrance a sigh. In the interior a lieutenant Ross.

Riccardo Longe

(to be continued)

UNITA'

18 September 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS US (IV)

A Poor City For The Allies.

The American Soldier has put to liquidation this mountain of ruins that is Leghorn; he needs plenty of money for having a good time.

Leghorn, August.

At Tombolo's railway station, a dozen American soldiers board the train which connects Leghorn to Pisa. Other soldiers remain on the ground and surround the train. What happens? An arrest? But they are not Military Policemen.

However, around here it happens very often that civilians are searched.

But today these strange I. P.s without white helmets and without armbands are not looking for cigarettes or Allied clothes. They only want to look at the passengers' hands.

What do they want? What does that mean? Everyone is looking at one's own hands. Dirty? - Clean? - Everyone seems to be living an episode of the German occupation when SS troops halted trams and trains and were looking around seeking for something. The passengers then had very strange feelings such as being afraid of having a nose not quite arched.

The American soldiers are only looking for a hand bearing a fresh sign of a bite.

On the Pisa train every morning there are students travelling with "sognorina"; an incident happened yesterday between a student and a "sognorina" and the latter bit the student's hand. Now the American soldiers

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On the Pisa train every morning there are students travelling with "signorina": an incident happened yesterday between a student and a "signorina" and the latter bit the student's hand. Now the American soldiers accompanied by the girl's boy friend are looking for that student.

Similar incidents are frequent in almost every part of Italy. British, American and Polish soldiers think it their duty to take similar

measures against Italian civilians. They have in their favor their position of "occupiers", their different language and the mistake
between Allied soldiers and Allied Military Policemen.

It is like this that speculation, prostitution and delinquency find in Italy usual but strong protection.

It Is Difficult For The Questura To Work.

Leghorn's "squadra del buon costume" (decency police) is formed by four policemen, one "maresciallo" and one "commissario." Their vehicles is one bicycle. It is difficult for Leghorn's "squadra del buon costume" to work.

The Military Police roam everywhere and pick up people as they happen to be passing. It is the Questura's job afterwards to find out whether they have picked up the right people or not. Furthermore the Questura has to deal not only with delinquents and prostitutes but even with their Allied protectors.

It is, in fact, not infrequently that an American officer presents himself and openly offers a certain sum of money if a certain friend of his, the friend of a lady friend, can be immediately released. And when his attempt to corruption fails he begins to threaten.

In Leghorn the Allies are invading. Fifty percent of the city was destroyed during the war. There was a time when 20% of the habitable houses of the city were requisitioned by Military Authorities. Today
of them are still occupied, and they are naturally, the best and most modern buildings. There are even streets as Via Maraldi and Via Memelli which are still entirely requisitioned; several schools and all the barracks are requisitioned too. The "Ardenza" barracks which could easily house several thousands of homeless are occupied by a few soldiers who

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Junketing At The Factories.

But the gravest problem of Leghorn is that of the industrial factories, the greatest part of which is still requisitioned.

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Very little work is done at the requisitioned factories; these are mostly used as stores or as amusement places.

Until late in the night, if passing through the industrial zone, the unemployed workers hear songs, music, joyful din; in their own factory other people are junketing, dancing, drinking, making love.

The workers of Leghorn know that many of these factories could resume operations at once.

At the STCE (Italian Society for Electric Wires), despite the damage, production could be resumed at once employing over 1,500 workers. The factory, instead, is requisitioned as a warehouse but it is little utilized to the point that one month ago a section of it was made a dancing hall.

The Metallurgia, which in 1943 employed over 2,000 workers, could resume the production of rolled and profiled iron, but in its departments there are now installed two cinemas, one swimming pool, two law tennis fields and, of course, a large dancing hall.

The ANIC and the GILFESCA are requisitioned as warehouses. And the industrial port is still requisitioned.

Actually there is no dancing going on at the port, but neither is traffic so intense as to justify requisition. Even if the port were under Italian administration, the ships could still accomplish their loading and unloading operations. In the meanwhile we could start work

for the refitting of installations and the recovery of 26 ships of over 1,000 tons and nearly 30 other ships of minor tonnage which are still

sunk.

War ended more than one year ago, but the burden of Allied occupation

2018

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War ended more than one year ago, but the burden of Allied occupation in Leghorn does not tend to lessen.

Leghorn On Clearance Sale.

But the thefts and big and small illicit operations do not concern military goods alone.

- 4 -

The American soldier needs money, much money, to be able to have a good time. He sells. He sells everything. He has put on clearance sale this heap of scraps which Leghorn is.

He sells and destroys. At the INTALLURGIDA more damage was made by the Allies than by the Germans. In some departments, the structures which the workers had dissembled carefully have been used as scrap iron. Two iron-bars annealing furnaces have been destroyed to accommodate a shed of the factory as a cinema. In the rolling department, the machines' stay bolts have been cut even to be ground with oxy-acetylene flame. Pits were filled, leaving in them machines and parts of all kinds. At the plate-drawing department they even removed the pig-iron plates which paved the floor of the shed. Damage of same entity and nature has been caused to all requisitioned factories, especially at the MONTEFIDIS and the RAIOSA.

There is more evident damage caused by this prolonged stay of Allied troops. Anyway, somebody should see to it that the presence of these troops weighed less on the population.

It is instead, right at the more vital points of the city where they settled with an office or a dancing room.

It may be that the American soldiers have an absolute need for dancing, drinking and junketing.

But is it really necessary to dance at the industrial factory of

Leghorn?

American soldiers are used to a lot of comfort.

But are not they now even more comfortable in Italy than at their homes in America?

Along the road from Rossignano to Leghorn, villas are to be seen

2012

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American soldiers are used to a lot of comfort.

But are not they now even more comfortable in Italy than at their homes in America?

Along the road from Reassignano to Leghorn, villas are to be seen almost everywhere with signs like, reserved for Major X; for Lt. Y.

At Leghorn there are homeless by the thousands.

The U. P. run about riding jeeps; arrest, detain, search, afoot and in jeeps, the G. I.s also participate on their own account in demoralizing the life of the city. They detain, search, hit with fists.

And then there is the decency squad; four men and a bicycle.

Riccardo Longone.

(to be continued).

2016

UNITA'

15 September 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS US (III)

Dancing At The "Metallurgia"

Anna Maria of the Highway Gang is not afraid of the M. P. - Although dancing all night, they have no money to pay for their keep.

Laghorn, August.

- Sure, we are going in company with the negroes, the colored are better than white men. The two girls stopped us on the Tombolo road, asking us to carry them in the machine to Laghorn. They are young girls, rather fat, about twenty years old, of the peasant type, with modest dresses, disheveled hair and without rouge. They might be working women on their return from work.

They look tired, distracted, but it is not difficult to make them talk. Anna Maria gives me at once a photograph but I must promise her that I will publish it in the paper.

- The papers have already spoken about me. Didn't you ever hear of the Highway Gang?

She tells places, names, dates as in a Police proceeding. She was born in Reggio Emilia; her name is Lanini Anna Maria. It is one year since she escaped from home with an American soldier, who she lost sight of later. The greatest adventure in her life happened to her one night along the road to Lucca. She stopped a machine to obtain free transportation. She was given a place on board, where she found four men. When the machine started one of them said: You'll see that we are going to

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- Sure, we are going in company with the negroes, the colored are better than white men. The two girls stopped us on the Tombolo road, asking us to carry them in the machine to Laghorn. They are young girls, rather fit, about twenty years old, of the peasant type, with modest dresses, disheveled hair and without rouge. They might be working women on their return from work.

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- 2 -

Now she is in Tombolo. She says that she is not afraid of the Italian police. How could they find her? She asserts that she has the "cards" of the M. P., but she does not know or is not willing to explain what these "cards" are.

"I want a pianoforte...."

The other girl is blonde, with eye-brows completely shaved and boils spreading on her arms. When she begins to speak she becomes more agitated and excited than Anna Maria.

- And why should we not get along well with negroes? I know one of them who was a marvel. I met him in Rome, I am from Rome, where I was a dancer, and I assure you that during the time I was with him, several millions passed through my hands. We went to Gwell in a small town in Tuscany. I had a villa at my complete disposal. He was a deserter, a real marvel! He gave me all I wanted. Besides a villa, I had also an automobile, a first class American machine. One night in the streets of Rome, the M. P. was not able to catch me. My one hand held the wheel and by the other he fired. A marvel! I had all that I wanted. One night he arrived with a pianoforte carried on a jeep. A marvel.

- All negroes are a marvel. They would get rid of their shirts for a girl, Anna Maria adds.

- How much do they pay for a night?

- It is not so. Each girl has her fiance. We eat, drink and smoke cigarettes, they provide everything we need at the camp. When they succeed in making a "coup" they give us all the money.

2014

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- And why should we not get along well with negroes?

Sometimes Some One Of Us Loses Her Life.

She goes on with a confused and agitated narration. She tells disconnected stories and descriptions of characters. It seemed like a made world put together with parts of yellow film, in which a colored soldier and the M. P. were always the center of the story.

- 3 -

- When they drink, they become almost demonic.
- Do not you know the story of that girl who was stabbed with a knife, because she wanted an abortion? She did not want to have a colored son and her betrothed stabbed her with a knife.
- How many are there of you in Tombolo?
- Nobody knows. Girls are leaving and coming at any times. Now I am going away myself. My fiancée has told me that next week he will ask the Command for the nuptial paper from America.

She is happy to say that she is going to marry. But she knows that it is not true.

But is it possible that the confused story she has related me is not true?

- Do you not believe it? Do you not believe that I am the girl of the Highway Gandy? See, read it.

She handed over to me a grey and wrinkled pocket-book, where was inside her identity-card and photograph. Inside was Maria, father Alfredo, mother Grossi Melvina, born 4/4/1926 in Reggio Emilia, unmarried, Italian, a milliner. The pocket-book contains 200 lire. 200 Italian lire and a little small change, with several religious images.

You said that they would get rid of their shirt for you. 2018

- And who of us has money? One has a busy to maintain, another has to maintain her father, mother....

When they arrive at Piazza San Marco, we get out of the automobile. We stop to take a drink at the "Osteria delle Campane," in

0155

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She is happy to say that she is going to marry. But she knows that it is not true.

But is it possible that the confused story she has retailed me is not true?

- Do you not believe it? Do you not believe that I am the girl of the Highway Gandy? See, read it.

She handed over to me a green and white pocket-book, where she keeps her identity-card and photograph. Emma Maria, father Alfredo, mother Grossi Malvina, born 4/4/1926 in Reggio Emilia, unmarried, Italian, a milliner. The pocket-book contains 200 lire. 200 real lire and a little small change, with several religious images.

You said that they would get rid of their shirt for you... 2018

- And who of us has money? One has a baby to maintain, another has to maintain her father, mother....

When they arrive at Piazza San Marco, we get out of the automobile. We stop to take a drink at the "Osteria delle Capinere," in Piazza San Marco. It is near midday. At the counter is a blonde with a small black apron, very clean and charming.

Here everybody believes that all "signorine" are from Southern Italy.

- In the store above there are twenty of them. It is an obscenity.

The Tavern of the Black-Cops.

The building of the "Osteria delle Capinere" is a damaged one, and apparently instable. But the girl tells us that about twenty "southern

- 4 -

women' are living over there and nobody is molesting them.

- You will see a few of them now. They come down to take their coffee. They are awakening now.

The first two arrive after a few minutes. They dress in a very eccentric way, with cheap ribbons and other things of no moment.

One of the two, a blonde and very thin, approach us to light a cigarette.

- Hear a moment. I am looking for a girl, Anna Maria. Is she by chance with you?

- Do you know her? The little blonde asks to the other who has remained near the counter.

- From where is she?

- From Reggio Emilia.

- No girl from Reggio is with us. Where does she go?

- She is going with the negroes.

- Oh, but none of us is going with negroes! We are doing a quite different thing; dancing. We are going to the "Metallurgies."

The "Metallurgica" is one of the most important industrial establishments in Leghorn. Formerly requisitioned by the Military Authorities it is now used as a place of amusement for the American soldiers. There are two cinemas, a swimming pool, two tennis courts and dancing halls.

The little blonde goes away in company of another girl.

Have you seen, the land lady for us? Do you believe that they

... that they have failed to pay their

cigarette.

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Have you seen, the land lady for us? Do you believe that they always are without money? Almost all of them have failed to pay their account. The one with whom I was speaking is a debtor of 700 lire to me, and she is unable to gather them. Do you understand? Only soup. They are living a very miserable life. I know why they do so. If you could see where they sleep. Among stones, dust and mice. After that they put the roue on their lips and they go to dance all night at the "Metallurgica." And they have not even money to pay a soup.

Riccardo Longone.

(to be continued).

UNITA'

17 September 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTA US (II)

The Negroes go on the Merry-go-Round.

Hey, Joe! Here we are more free than in America!

Leghorn, August.

On his horse with the stomach burst by anti-aircraft shrapnel, Victor Emmanuel II, with his chest filled-up like a baby-nurse, is there looking at the powdered ruins of what was once the center of Leghorn. Not even one of the houses around the large square is habitable.

At the corner of Via Grande and along the foot-path there is a line of blue and green fair-coaches; at the foot of the King's statue there is a Luna Park. A poor Luna Park with a small 'flying cith', a merry-go-round and two or three shooting stands.

The first water-melon carts arrive at sunset. "Fresh and good, fresh and good!" cry the merchants while sharpening their long knives.

But life in Piazza Vittorio, Via Grande and Via San Francesco begins only later, when the first negroes arrive. They advance in small groups with their hands opened and loiter in a bashful and shy way at the entrance. Every evening statistic inferiority complex comes over them for an instant.

Then begins the culling from the inside: - "Hey, Joe! Hey,

hey."

The merry-go-round begins to turn and the klaxon of the 'flying light' calls the passers-by harshly.

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At the corner of Via Grande and along the foot-path there is a line of blue and green fair-coaches; at the foot of the King's statue there is a Luncheon Park. A poor Luna Park with a small 'flying eighth' a merry-go-round and two or three shooting stands.

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Then begins the calling from the inside. - "Hey, Joe! Hey, Hey."

The merry-go-round begins to turn and the klaxon of the 'flying eighth' calls the passers-by harshly.

At this calling, the negroes start smiling and they begin to shout out their sudden joy. Hey, Hey! They have found once again the unreal world of the white men which waits for them to feast them and make them laugh. Even tonight they will feel themselves as free Americans, free, as they never felt in Great America.

- 2 -

And they laugh with their teeth very white.

Now from everywhere, pale and lean children in dirty rags are coming to look at the negroes who have fun.

Then in Bumping Cars and Sorry Children.

It is not the music of the merry-go-round which accompanies the wooden horses, it is a slow and harsh American song; a blues. The merry-go-round still turns empty and the little white horses pass and pass again before the white eyes of the negroes. All of a sudden, a big one makes up his mind; he jumps on the platform and rides on the little horse. Soon after all the others follow him and take places on the merry-go-round's horses and carts.

The merry-go-round turns, the happy soldiers laugh and exchange big blows with their hands.

An astonished child is looking at a negro who passes with a long cigar in his mouth.

In the electric bumping-cars; every negro has his white child to amuse. It is a custom now - a negro and a child, but still the negroes who are driving and shouting and laughing, the children remain with their sorry and thoughtful faces. From time to time the couple exchange a few words. The negro nods his head. In Piazza Vittorio the children know how to speak to negroes.

They know all about negroes, the children of Piazza Vittorio;

that they are good, very good, that they like being with white people, that they must drink, but not too much because otherwise they become crazy and dangerous.

7 2010

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They know all about negroes, the children of Piazza Vittorio: that they are good, very good, that they like being with white people, that they must drink, but not too much because otherwise they become crazy and dangerous.

It is easy to make negroes have fun. They remain on the merry-go-round for whole hours, they shoot at the stand an everlasting series of bullets, and they can dance a whole night in a small space making monotonous little steps.

There are about 5,000 negro soldiers between Leghorn and Pisa. 2,000 of these recently arrived from Germany to spend a couple months of holidays in Italy.

- 3 -

It is mostly their presence that has caused this sort of rush to Leghorn.

About 2,000 "seminars" live more or less constantly between Pisa and Leghorn. They are accompanied by an uncounted number of men and children. But between Leghorn and Pisa there are not only negroes. There are 30,000 German FIs and several thousands of American troops. Tirrenia "Pan Beach" is entirely requisitioned. The little town has been turned into a large bathing resort for Americans, Germans, and so forth. No great changes were made anyhow: there were already several "colonie marina." (The large difficulties fell upon the U.D.I. of Leghorn when had them to find an other place where to send the children of the city.)

The Forbidden Town.

Leghorn, Tomba, Calciabrona, Marina di Pisa and Tirrenia. For miles and miles there is barbed wire along both sides of the road. Miles of jeeps, tanks, Fords, Dolcos, guns, tractors, and amphibious vehicles. Mountains of material, food, medicines, clothes and cigarettes.

These wealthy camps exercise an irresistible attraction for the boldest delinquency and for the most incurable prostitution.

It is dreadful to look at the "puttins" of the Casagrande 2003

where are registered the names of the hundreds of people who come from every part of Italy, from little countries of Sicily, Marche, Veneto, Naples, etc. . . 14 year-old boys, 16 year-old girls, women and so on who declared they are traders.

The Truck Load Is Sold.

They used to pay 500 lire when in Rome, only to be photographed with girls under their arms. Photos they will soon buy proudly show in America.

The girls of the 5th V.D. pavilion of the local hospital say that working with the negroes is sound business. This is why they organize mass meetings, revolts and cutinsos to go back to them. Four of them have already escaped the hospital by letting themselves slide along their smoke out of the window.

Negro soldiers, prostitutes and thieves live together on unusual terms. With an American soldier they do once, they make a good hit and that's all. The negroes, on the contrary, have no measure; they do not sell a packet of cigarettes but a truck load. They do not pay a woman for one night, but want to stay continually with her.

Women, men and children ruined by the war are ingeniously running behind the skirts of the negro soldier. They perform every day little and big crimes. They fall day by day more deeply into illegality, so much that it is impossible for them to come back and live again in society. Tombolo, which lays about 6 miles from Leghorn, is surrounded by a land; Negro soldiers, thieves, outlaws of every nationality live a primitive life in what is called today "the forbidden town," that even the IT cannot enter.

O.K., Everything Fine.

The trucks which must carry the negro soldiers back to camp arrive in Piazza Vittorio at about midnight. They could their horses at length to call them, and, from the dim ruins, the negro soldiers

1. 2000

of them have already escaped, revolts and attempts to go over to them. Along their streets out of the window.

Negro soldiers, prostitutes and thieves live together in unbridled life. With an American soldier they go once, they take a good hit and that's all. The negro, on the contrary, have no fear: they do not sell a packet of cigarettes but a truck load. They do not pay a woman for one night, but want to stay continually with her.

Women, men and children ruined by the war are ingeniously running behind the mirror of the negro soldier. They perform every day little and big crimes. They fall day by day more deeply into ill-repute, so much that it is impossible for them to come back and live again in society. Tombolo, which lays about 6 miles from Lachena, is surrounded by a legend: Negro soldiers, thieves, outlaws of every nationality live a primitive life in what is called today "the forbidden town," that even the IP cannot enter.

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O.K., Everything Fine.

7. 2008

The trucks which must carry the negro soldiers back to camp arrive in Piazza Vittorio at about midnight. They could their horses at length to call them, and, from the din ruins, the negro soldiers come out, one by one.

They have drunk gin and a girl. A girl and a girl as white as a ghost. They are drunk with liberty and have lost their self-control.

It is a fine life, over here in Italy, with women, children, men and the Italian folk, and everything is so welcoming.

- 5 -

O.K., O.K., everything is fine in this country where everybody is holding and where people have fun with negro soldiers.

The negroes take chestnuts out of their pockets and throw them on the ground as a lost gesture of childish joy.

It is a fine life, over here, in Italy. In America people are not so continuously looking for fun with negroes.

The trucks move away amidst a joyful sound of chestnuts.

Riccardo Lenzone

(to be continued)

...
I 2007

UNITA'

11 September 1946.

WHAT THE ALLIED OCCUPATION COSTS VS (I)

The Great Amusement Park.

"A mild climate, a friendly people, cordial women" - is the reply of American soldiers to a newspaper poll declaring their enthusiasm for this visit to Italy.

Replying to a poll recently run by one of their papers, the American soldiers declared their enthusiasm for their visit to our country: a mild climate, friendly people, cordial women. Some have also stated that everyone in Italy lives on easy and carefree life.

It would not be surprised at such opinions on our country which is afflicted with famine, destruction and unemployment. Many of our soldiers have, in reality, an advantageous respect for the Allied soldier, although he looks at everything superficially and speaks of the cordiality of the women, for example, when it is really a matter of prostitution.

The soldiers are so well off in Italy that the American newspaper has not thought it of interest to ask the GIs if they know how the war has been going over for more than a year, they must still remain in the peninsula.

A Country Under Tutelage.

Occupation troops? Only up north, perhaps in Venice still. But the soldiers still seemed to undertake certain services in their role of helmet. For the English and American are still thinking of war. But when it is different, one cruises round in a jeep, on drinks,

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The Allied soldier will call in Italy by the time the American newspaper has not thought it of interest to ask the GIs if they know any, and for now, over for more than a year, they must still remain in the peninsula.

1 2000

A Country Under Tutelage.

Occupation troops? Only up north, perhaps in the main Giulio. And the soldier is still called to undertake certain services in their steel helmets. In the English and American are still thinking of war. It is a different matter: one crisscross round in a jeep, one drinks, one dances, one buys, or sells, and takes love. A delightful holiday.

Sometimes the GIs are in an error Italian. This also means the soldiers who laugh heartily with chewing gum dangling between their teeth.

Their, crude and beautiful, just like the police in gangster films, imagine instead that were it not for them who know that prostitution is a military or would not be in it.

With civil indifference, officers of the IRS, installed in old buildings requisitioned as clubs, have court dusty demerits and valuable machines, and have given a coat of white paint, possibly anti-septic, to a light, Franco-French, happy to be acquainted even to it. It is a little spirit and practice of an elegant kitchen style.

Italian cities are transformed overnight into immense and hospital barracks; the principal piazzas are converted to parking lots, public buildings are transformed into clubs, of which used as a place, private houses as billiards. Cinemas, theatres, bars, restaurants. It is said that in some cities a large area was reserved for the troops then for the population. In the great confusion of these days the property and the feelings of the citizens lost all value. Houses are found to be barricaded off with a few deck chairs in the center them, in the evening, officers enjoyed the cool air. No effect was made to mitigate the burden that the presence of the armies was to the population.

Civil life was completely paralyzed. That sense of irresponsibility which induces tourists to do things in foreign countries which they would never have done in their day-to-day life it knew because in any allied soldier or a core of a pathetic man.

3. 2000

Well-dressed, well-fed, abundantly provided with supplies and leisure, and comfortably housed, the Allied soldier began to realize his superiority and a pampered people tired of long years of privation. In this daily life he lost the character of a soldier and became a man.

the spiritual and practical life of an Italian kitchen style.

Italian cities are transformed overnight into immense and beautiful gardens; the principal piazzas are converted to parking lots, public buildings are transformed into clubs, factories used as depots, private houses as billiards. Cinemas, theatres, bars, restaurants. It happened that in some cities a great area was reserved for the troops for the population. In the great confusion of those days the property and the feelings of the citizens lost all value. Piazzas were found to be barred off with a few deck chairs in the center thereof, in the streets, officers enjoyed the cool air. No effort was made to mind to the service that the presence of the armies was to the population.

Civil life was completely paralyzed. That sense of irresponsibility which induces tourists to do things in foreign countries which they would never have done in their day-to-day life at home because in Italy allied soldiers were well-fed, abnormally provided with supplies and

3. 2000

well-dressed, well-fed, abnormally provided with supplies and well-dressed, and comfortably housed, the allied soldiers began to realize that they were in a furnished people tired of long years of privation. In their daily life they lost the character of a soldier and became men who thought and sold. At every street corner this commerce went on in a large or small way.

Idleness and Corruption.

The worker who could no longer work in his factory converted to a vagabond to buy cigarettes from the soldiers or guard and to sell them to others to buy himself bread.

- 3 -

Large sectors of the population which not even fascism had been able to corrupt, or compelled for an indefinite time to remain away from their normal jobs, were swept into the vortex.

Perhaps there was not been a single citizen or soldier in these long years who has not committed some infringement, however slight, of the orders of the Allied authorities. But it has always been possible to commit these infringements with the greatest ease, and they were ever allowed for in the planning. Thus I am assured that it was calculated at the time of shipment that a third of the supplies destined for the troops in Italy would end up in the black market.

Who Profits?

Who has profited from this situation of chronic illegality?

Unnoticed, the position of the Allied soldier in Italy has profited from it, enabling him to enjoy his liberty without any longer restraint. Liberty to corrupt, liberty to prostitute, liberty to commit large and small crimes.

Italy, fenced-in by barbed wire, full of depots of all kinds, yet so static, disorganized and without the possibility of work, continually requisitioned and ransacked, has become, now the war is over, an enormous amusement park, where two million people come to get drunk, to gamble, to make a fortune in a day, where everything, even the law, that the objects to be shattered in a sporting gallery.

The life of the nation has been hit to a state of total paralysis, impeding by their very presence every effort that might have brought about a return to normality, the Allied troops have caused a damage to Italy which is still being repaired.

1, 2044

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get everything, alcohol, food and almost the possibility of work, contin-
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enormous amusement park, where for many people came to get drink, to
smoke, to watch everything that was everything, and even been value
then the objects to be scattered in the entire gallery.

The life of the nation brought to a standstill, impeding by
their more progress and every effort that might have brought about
of normality, the Allied troops have caused damage to Italy which is
and comparable with that caused by the actual operations of war.

Industrial establishments in every Italian city have been
damaged more by the units which have occupied them than by air raids.
To set up a dance hall in a shed, valuable machinery has frequently been
destroyed by blast of a mortar. Walls and entire sections have been
assigned to battle open up cars. These spaces have been sufficed
with iron bars. Furniture is priv to requisitioning and has been left in
order to light the fire in winter.

2044

For Everything.

Certainly the Allied authorities never thought that the military occupation should weigh so heavily on us. But while we are receiving aid from the United States in the form of finished goods, at the same time many factories which could produce goods and provide work for thousands of workers are requisitioned.

The whole history of the Allied occupation is full of similar inconsistencies. But only according to appearance. Behind the military set-up and the constraining regulations it is not very difficult to discover vast and definite interests of quite another description.

The well-being and comforts which the Allied soldiers enjoy provided the immediate occasion of the Italian who were used to slavery conditions. Since then the publication of the Armistice and the peace have revealed that it is we who are to pay for this well-being and these comforts. Still today, as we know, we are paying 7,000,000 lire a month to maintain the Allied troops in Italy. Nevertheless these costs are paid monthly and all the other military expenses are only a part of the cost of the occupation which has been carried out.

It is calculated that today there are still about 400,000 Allied soldiers in Italy including 150,000 police. A constant reduced payment of 100,000 lire with the addition of men who are in Italy. But these hundreds of thousands of men continue to pay for their presence to make our revolution and our organization more difficult. **1. 2000**

Why Do They Remain?

During the war the people considered as sacrifices too great.

difficult to set-up and the contracting regulations it is not very difficult to discover vast and definite interests of quite another description.

The well-being and comforts which the Allied soldier enjoys produced the immediate resignation of the Italians who were used to severe privations. Since then the publication of the American and British Press has revealed that it is in the line to pay for this well-being as to the comforts. Still today, as we know, we are paying 7,000, 000 lire a month to maintain the Allied troops in Italy. Nevertheless some have said it is a month, and all the other military already paid in and a part of the cost of the occupation is it has been carried

out.

It is calculated that today there are still about 400,000 Allied soldiers in Italy including 150,000 poles. A somewhat reduced figure compared with the million of men who were at one time in Italy. But the number of thousands of men continue by their presence to make our retreat and our reorganization more difficult. **7. 28. 42**

Why Do They Remain?

During the war the Pope has considered no sacrifice too great. In the winter, as the winter it was finished the winter would be in the end. Every day they had very help and according to the Italian troops, precisely because they had but they had. But today? The war has been over for more than a year and the troops of occupation have been troops of occupation.

- 5 -

about 420,000 men. But it can be said that there is not a corner of Italy which does not have its English, American or Polish headquarters. Italy continues to have the eyes and ears of misfortune of the occupied country. Therefore it is still with us.

Why do they remain in Italy? Why do they continue to make their presence felt in Italy?

This is the question which is being constantly repeated from point to point throughout the peninsula. One says things which do harm at present, as if a German or English could improve. One says things which are damaging to Italy, under every aspect, is this ourselves and present and presence of troops and organizations which control and hamper the development of our national life.

It is said that in India, without making their presence felt, a very few English officials control the whole life of that immense country.

In Italy, at present, worse is happening. In official nobody is concerned, but not being intruding. Headquarters, that character, officers, units, functional services, officers and soldiers, each on his own account, openly exercise his functions of occupier.

Riccardo Longhi.

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Why do they remain in Italy? Why do they continue to make their presence felt in Italy?

This is the question which is being so intensely repeated from point to point throughout the peninsula. On some things which no man at present, American or English could approve. On some things all have drifted to Italy, under every aspect, is this weakness and proper and practice of troops and organizations which control and hamper the development of our national life.

It is said that in Italy, without making their presence felt, to every man English officer is control the whole life of that country.

In Italy, at present, more is happening. Practically nobody is concerned but the British. Headquarters, at present, officers, tenting, functioning, officers and a lair, such in his account, especially carries in is function of occupier.

Proceeds Long...

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