

My dear Sir,

I have received your kind letter last Monday.

I find it my duty to let you and your wife know that five bodies of English, who were killed in the skies of Palverera have been collected and transferred to the cemetery of Milano, laid there near the bodies of so many other English airmen (this operation has been performed by the Allied Military specialists on mid-day of October 29th, 1945). The bodies wrapped in covers, were transported by the citizens of Palverera up to Risco del Golfo, situated on the highway of Aurelia, from where the bodies were carried on a special van to Milano.

Your expressions of understanding of the great disaster caused to us by fascism and its accomplices, those that still being at the height of influence (Power), has done good to my soul, and to that of the local people to whom I have shown your letter.

Your nation and ours have always been friends, especially during the regime of fascism and during the fascist war. We, after having risen defenceless from the fascist dictatorship. (God save my people from such disgrace) always remember your armed intervention for victory, to attain also our victory which gave us our freedom and we have endured the bombardments for freedom. Have suffered patiently during your achievements for freedom, we have suffered hunger for freedom. For 25 years we have awaited your help.

It is the duty of free people to help the people oppressed to free themselves from Dictatorship, restored by the ingeniousness of the citizens. It is the duty of people liberated to preserve freedom, to cherish the liberators and to use the regained freedom for the advantage of other people, still oppressed. The major of Italian people want to demolish the last remnants of fascism and to direct themselves by means of a new constituent to a real life. We will not tolerate any more any introduction of any sort of dictatorship it does not matter of what colour, but whatsoever means it would like to reappear, were it by foreign or internal means, you - all English - ought to help us with your science, intellect and love. We were not born by chance (without reason) we were born to help our human brothers without and prejudice of nationality, Joseph Mangini, exile in London, being persecuted by the

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exile in London, being persecuted by the Monarchy of Savoy (use to say "We love our ~~father~~ Fatherland country because we love all the fatherlands countries").

To the graveyard, already deserted - of the five dead Englishmen - on November 2nd, day of commemoration of the dead - I have brought my undernourished pupils. It has been covered again with flowers, they inclined their innocent heads and sent their prayers to God. They made the same for the dead partisans.

For the suffering of those who are alive, for the martyrdom of those who are dead - let God send his benediction to this suffering Europe, to give wisdom to the Governments, so that good understanding and harmony between the peoples prevails and all the menace to peace disappear. I predict to you and your wife all the best, consolation and comfort. Let your wish to visit the grave of your beloved son become real.

Happy Christmas.

Yours sincerely,

Eraldo

Via Gahhiolala. 6.
Spezia.

Palverera. 8.12.45.