

A Bell for Adano

By John Hersey

W. N. U. FEATURES

THE STORY THUS FAR: The American troops arrived at Adano, a seaport in Italy, with Major Victor Joppolo, the Amgot officer in charge. Sergeant Borth, an M.P., was in charge of security. The Major set out to win the trust of the citizens and promised to replace the town bell stolen by the Nazis. General Marvin, chief of American forces in that section, became enraged at the carts on road leading into the city and ordered the Major to keep them out of the city. Hearing that the city could not get water without the carts, Major Joppolo told Captain Purvis to let them enter the city. Purvis, to protect himself, reported the matter to headquarters. The letter was held up in the office.

CHAPTER VIII

"Giuseppe," the Major said, "I want to see Tina's father because you said he was the most respected of all the fishermen. I want to start the fishermen going out again, so that Adano will have something besides pasta and tomatoes and eggplant to eat. That's all there is to it."

"Boss, you're a kid Giuseppe."

"Giuseppe, do you want me to get another interpreter?"

"Okay, a boss, you're not a kid Giuseppe."

"I do want to see the old man. Will you fix that for me?"

"That's what I'm a sorry, boss."

"What do you mean?"

"Tina's old man Tomasino no want a see you, a boss."

"Why not? Did you say something about my wanting to go out with his daughter?"

"Oh no, a boss. Old man Tomasino say he never been in a Palazzo di Citta in a life. He hate a Fascist a crooks. He don't know you're a different. He won't a come a here."

"That's easy, Giuseppe. We'll go see him." The Major looked at a pad of appointments he had begun to keep on his desk. "Be ready to go at three this afternoon, Giuseppe."

And so it happened that another precedent was broken in Adano. Never in the memory of anyone in the town had an official come calling on a citizen on business. Either the citizen had come willingly to the Palazzo, or else the citizen had been arrested, and had come against his will.

Between the time of this conversation and three o'clock, Giuseppe told several people about this amazing flexibility on the part of the Major. And therefore when it came time for them to go down to the port looking for old Tomasino, quite a large crowd had gathered in front of the Palazzo, and the crowd followed the Major and Giuseppe as they walked.

"Where do these people think they're going?" the Major asked Giuseppe.

"Just a bunch a busybody," Giuseppe said.

The Major turned around. "Go home, you people," he said in Italian. "Don't you have anything better to do at three in the afternoon?"

But the people kept right on following Giuseppe and the Major.

Giuseppe led the Major, and therefore the crowd, down to the harbor and past the stone pier, past the sulphur loading jetties, past the patent slips, past the Molo Martino to the Molo di Ponente, where the fishermen were tied up.

The Major sensed that he was going to have a tough time with old Tomasino, so he said to Giuseppe: "Interpreter, unless you keep this crowd well back, you will lose your job."

"What is an interpreter to us," people said, "when we have a chance to see something new in Adano? . . . This has never happened before. . . . What is the unemployment of one man? And they kept moving forward."

Giuseppe shouted: "The Major will be very angry if you do not stop right here." And then he added softly: "Let us make a deal. If you stop, I will listen to the conversation, and I will tell you what is said."

On this basis the crowd was willing to stop.

By this time, Major Joppolo had come to the boat of old Tomasino. He recognized the boat not only by the fact that there was a morose-looking man sitting on the after-deck, but also by the illuminated inscription, with its letters trailing off into leaves and fruits, just under the eye-piece of the bow: Tina.

The Major jumped up onto the bow.

"All right, man of authority," said the morose man, "arrest me."

"I haven't come to arrest you, Tomasino," the Major said.

Giuseppe came running up to listen. He stayed on the mole, so that he could commute easily between actors and audience.

"Why are you wearing your pistol?" the morose man said. "Shoot me, go ahead, shoot me."

"I always wear my pistol, Tomasino," the Major said.

"You have come to arrest me because I refused to go and see the American Major," the morose man said.

"That is not true," the Major said. "Then why have you brought this informer, Ribaldo Giuseppe, who asked me to go see the American Major, and to whom I refused?"

"I am the American Major, Tomasino."

Tomasino did not bat an eye.

"Why have you brought this crowd,

if you were not planning to arrest me?"

"I didn't bring it, Tomasino, it just came. I don't want the crowd any more than you do. I just want to talk with you about fishing."

"I do not believe it," the morose man said. "All men of authority are alike. You came to arrest me, or perhaps to shoot me."

"I beg you to believe me," the Major said.

Giuseppe whistled to himself and ran back to the crowd. "It is amazing," he said impressively. "The Major said to Tomasino: 'I beg you to believe me.'"

"Beg," said the people in the front of the crowd. "Amazing."

"There has never been such a begging," others said. "The Mister Major is willing to be a beggar to this Tomasino."

"What did he say?" shouted people in the back of the crowd.

"He said: 'I beg you, Tomasino,'" shouted people in the front of the crowd.

"Amazing," shouted the ones in back.

Giuseppe ran back out onto the mole.

The Major was saying: "It is this, Tomasino: I want you and the others to start fishing again."

"Why?" said the morose Tomasino. "So we can line the pockets of the authorities?"

"No, Tomasino, so that you can

and went to the crowd.

"Do you want fish?" he asked the crowd.

"Yes!" the people shouted.

"Then you must go home," the Major said. "It is not easy to persuade Tomasino to go fishing. You must choose between this stupid gaping and having fish."

The crowd chose. Watching this unprecedented conversation and getting bulletins on it from Giuseppe was immediate, it was now. Eating fish was future and uncertain at best. The crowd chose staying to watch.

When he saw that he could not argue them into going home, Major Joppolo said to Giuseppe: "Where is the nearest telephone?"

Giuseppe said: "I guess she's in a Port Captain's office, I show a you."

A thrill of curiosity ran through the crowd as the Major and Giuseppe went off. What had previously been the Italian Port Captain's office was now the office of the American Naval Lieutenant in charge of harbor facilities at Adano. This was Lieutenant Livingston, who had gone into the Navy's V-7 program early in the war, and had entered on his application blank as one of his main qualifications to be an officer and a gentleman: "Have had experience with small boats."

This experience, as a matter of fact, consisted of rowing on the crew at Kent School and at Yale. At Yale, Crofts Livingston was known as a fellow who would do anything for you if he liked you, but he was rather choosy in his friends.

Lieutenant Livingston had not yet decided to like Major Joppolo. The Major had not gone to either Kent or Yale. There was a rumor around that he had once been some kind of clerk in the New York City government under Walker and O'Brien. Lieutenant Livingston was inclined to the opinion that it was too bad the Army had sent such a meatball to be administrator of a town like Adano. And besides, when the Major saw a Navy officer wearing two bars, which anyone ought to know stood for Lieutenant Senior Grade, Major Joppolo would address him as Captain.

"Hello, Captain," the Major said when he walked into Lieutenant Livingston's office, "can I use your phone?"

"Good morning," the Lieutenant said, "what are you doing down here?" The tone of the Lieutenant's Kent-Yale voice indicated that he thought the Army ought to stay on Army ground, and let the Navy stay on Navy shore.

"Can I use your phone?" the Major said. The Major was a single-minded man.

"Sure, help yourself."

The Major called Rowboat Blue Forward.

While he was waiting, he said to the Lieutenant: "I'm trying to get these fishermen organized, got to get rid of a mob first."

The Lieutenant did not look particularly pleased with this summary of the Major's activities.

"Hello, this the M.P.'s? Purvis? Listen, I want you to come down here. I got a mob to break up. Bring your Colt along. I think if you fire six into the air, that's all we'll need to send 'em home. . . . We're down at the port, over by the breakwater on the western side. Okay, hurry down."

The Major thanked Lieutenant Livingston for the use of the phone.

Lieutenant Livingston said: "Uh, Major, seems to me this fishing racket is more or less a Navy deal, isn't it?"

The Major said: "Yeah, I'll be back to see you, I'm in a hurry now. Thanks for the phone, Captain. See you later."

As the Major and Giuseppe passed the crowd on the way back to the Tina, Giuseppe said to the crowd: "As a friend, I advise you to go home."

People in the crowd, delighted with the mystery of the Major's hurried visit to the Port Captain's office, mocked Giuseppe. "Poor Ribaldo Giuseppe," they said, "speaking two languages has weakened his head."

"All right," Giuseppe said, "I have advised you as a friend."

At the Tina, Tomasino was sullen again. "I see you gave your hired crowd their instructions," he said. "Go ahead, take me, what have I to lose?"

Major Joppolo said: "They will all go home soon, Tomasino. I have given instructions for them to be sent home. Now, about the fishing. Do you think you could get together crews for five or six boats?"

Tomasino said: "Who is to be the protector of these crews? What criminal?"

"Protector?"

"To whom do the fishermen have to pay tribute this time?"

"Don't mock me, fisherman. What are you talking about?"

"Hah," said Tomasino, a man who could be amused with the most gruesomely sad face. "Hah, does the man of authority pretend he doesn't understand the system of protection?"

Major Joppolo spoke harshly: "What are you talking about, fisherman?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



The Major will be very angry if you do not stop right here.

line the stomachs of the people of Adano."

"Hah," said Tomasino bitterly, "a benevolent man of authority."

"Tomasino, you don't understand. The Americans are different from the Fascists."

"Hah," said Tomasino. "I have heard that before. The Mayor Crapa said he was going to be different from the Mayor Martoglio, and the Mayor Nasta after him said he was going to be different from the Mayor Crapa. The only difference was that the tribute and the protection money and the taxes got higher each time. How much protection money do you want, American?"

"You have the wrong idea, Tomasino."

"Hah," said the morose Tomasino. "I am an old man, American. I have seen men of authority come and go. I don't believe that you are any different from all the others."

Here Major Joppolo got angry. "Old fisherman," he said, "you will have to understand something. The people of Adano are hungry. They must have fish. Do you get that through your thick skull?"

Giuseppe ran back to the crowd. "It is wonderful," he said. "The Mister Major said: 'The people of Adano are hungry. They must have fish.'"

The people in front repeated this and then shouted at the top of their voices: "Live the Mister Major! Live the Mister Major!"

The people in back shouted: "What did he say?"

The people in front shouted: "He thinks we ought to have fish for our hunger."

The whole crowd shouted then: "Live the Mister Major!"

Tomasino on the boat heard this, and it made him suspicious. "Why have you hired these people to come and jeer at me? No, I will not go fishing."

Major Joppolo shouted to Giuseppe in English: "Make the people go away! They are ruining everything."

Giuseppe passed on the Major's request, but the people just laughed at him. "Now?" they said. "You are crazy, interpreter. Speaking two languages has made you crazy."

Giuseppe shouted to the Major: "I'm a can't a do nothing, a boss."

So the Major said to Tomasino: "Wait for me, Tomasino, I will show you that I mean well toward you."

And he jumped down on the mole



Farm Topics

Pasture Practices Increase Returns

Experiments Show Value to Farmers

RESEEDING of pastures, application of fertilizer and weed control are three better farming practices which may be expected to have a favorable effect on milk production and feed values, according to the War Food Administration.

Experiments carried on by USDA scientists during the last three years offer proof that increased



Pastures Are Essential

grazing returns result from seeding pastures to proper mixtures, giving them appropriate fertilizer treatment and keeping weeds down by orderly mowing. They pay off, says WFA, in an increased milk and butterfat yield, indicating that careful pasture has a dollars and cents value just as does any cash crop such as cotton, corn or tobacco.

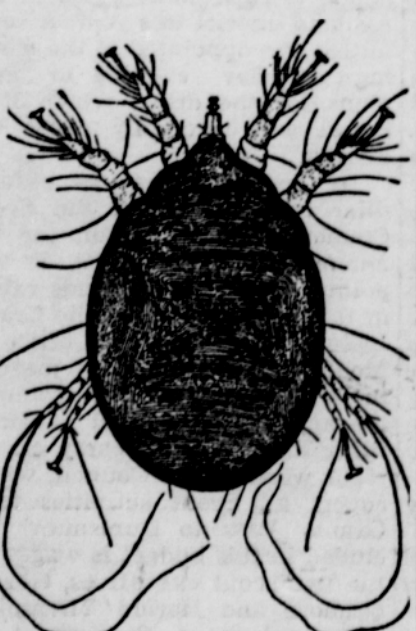
It is pointed out that when returns in milk production per acre can be increased as much as \$95 by reseeding pastures to suitable mixtures and applying fertilizers, more dairymen should be making use of such practices.

At Lewisburg, Tenn., 12 pasture plots containing more than two acres each were seeded to various combinations of grasses and clovers, including lespedeza, white clover, hop clover, crimson clover, orchard grass and ladino clover. In most plots, the seeding was done on a prepared seedbed but in some plots it was sown on bluegrass sod. Manure and commercial fertilizer were used in various combinations.

A plot that had been limed and fertilized was seeded to a mixture of orchard grass and ladino clover. It produced grazing at the rate of 166 cow-days per acre, with a production of 5,996 pounds of milk per acre, containing 244 pounds of butterfat, and valued at \$171.

Grain was consumed at the rate of 964 pounds per acre. After \$24 was deducted for the cost of the grain, and \$5 for the cost of mowing weeds and the fertilizer used, the net value of the milk was \$142 per acre, the highest return for any of the plots. The next highest return was furnished by a plot seeded to orchard grass and white clover, which also received lime and manure. The return above feed and management costs was \$130 per acre.

Bark Beetle Damage



Bark beetles cause greater yearly damage to certain types of forests than do forest fires. At present, a bark beetle outbreak is devastating the spruce forests of the Central Rocky mountain region. More than 250 million board feet of high value spruce timber has been killed during the past two years. This means that bark beetles have destroyed in this region alone enough wood to build more than 2,000 homes of average size.

THE MILK DOLLAR
80%
20%
80% OF EVERY MILK DISTRIBUTOR'S DOLLAR GOES TO FARMERS & LABOR—THE 20% MUST COVER ALL OTHER COSTS.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Party Frock for a Little Girl



1350
2-6 yrs.

SHE'LL look as bright as a new penny in this dainty party frock. Gay little ruffles and novelty buttons on an all-over floral print make it as pretty a dress as you'll see.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Was Beau Brummel a real or fictitious character?
2. What is the tactile sense?
3. When Noah sailed in the Ark how many women were aboard?
4. What coat of arms suggested the use of stars and stripes in the American flag?
5. What one thing remained in Pandora's box?
6. What Biblical characters went to heaven without dying?
7. Is the army man of today taller than the army man of World War I?
8. When it's 6 p. m. in London, what time is it in Chicago?
9. By what name do we know the game of draughts best?
10. In what battle, according to tradition, were American troops ordered to hold their fire until they could see the whites of their opponents' eyes?

The Answers

1. Real (George B. Brummel).
2. The sense of touch.
3. Four — Noah's wife, Shem's wife, Japheth's wife, and Ham's wife.
4. The coat of arms of the Washington family.
5. Hope.
6. Elijah and Enoch.
7. Yes, soldiers of this war are two-thirds of an inch taller.
8. Noon.
9. Checkers.
10. Bunker Hill.

Disraeli Had Preference For the 'Open Arms'

Benjamin Disraeli was introduced one day to a celebrated inn-keeper.

"We've met before," announced the owner of the hotel. "You were a guest at my inn several years ago."

"Sorry, I don't seem to recall," said the prime minister.

"How could you forget the 'Royal Arms'?" insisted the man. "Just think back. Remember the attractive barmaid who worked there?"

"I have no recollection of staying there," replied the British statesman. "It's more likely I would have remembered it, if I had been in her arms."

Shifting Sand Raises Town 150 Feet in 500 Years

The shifting sand in and around Skagen, the chief fishing port of Denmark, has raised the level of the town about 150 feet in the last 500 years, says Collier's. Consequently, the 2,400 inhabitants have been obliged to raise their homes and other buildings from time to time to keep them on the surface.

The only structure to be abandoned, because its great weight prevented its removal, is a large 15th century stone church which is now buried so completely that the only part visible is the top of the tower.

Pattern No. 1350 is designed for sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 requires 1 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch fabric; 2 yards machine-made ruffling to trim.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
149 New Montgomery St.
San Francisco, Calif.

Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

GET RID OF FLIES OVERNIGHT!



TANGLEFOOT FLYPAPER

It's the old reliable that never fails. Economical, not rationed. For sale at hardware, drug and grocery stores.

CATCHES THE GERM AS WELL AS THE FLY

NOW Reduced Price
12 Sheets 25c

THE TANGLEFOOT COMPANY, Grand Rapids 4, Mich.

DON'T GET TOUGH with CONSTIPATION

Go easy on yourself! Gently, mildly, move "intestinal let-downs" out of the way with a cup or two of Garfield Tea, the popular all-herb "internal cleanser." Garfield Tea is not a "cure-all," but if you want gentle relief from temporary constipation without drastic drugs, try a cup of this fragrant, 10-herb tea, as directed on package. You'll feel better, look better, work better! At all drug and health food stores, 10c-25c-50c.

FREE! SAMPLE TRIAL PACKAGE!

Write for generous sample, enough for 4 cups, to: Garfield Tea Co., 421st St., Brooklyn 32, N. Y. Dept. D-76

GARFIELD TEA

FOR GENTLE RELIEF FROM INTERNAL STAGGERNESS

Buy War Savings Bonds

KILLS Many Insects on Shrubs, Vegetables and flowers

Black Leaf 40

HELP for your Garden

Tobacco By-Product & Chemical Corp. Incorporated Louisville 7, Kentucky

WOMEN '38 to '52' are you embarrassed by HOT FLASHES?

If you suffer from hot flashes, feel weak, nervous, high-strung, a bit blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period peculiar to women—try this great medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Pinkham's Compound HELPS NATURE. It's one of the best known medicines for this purpose. Follow label directions.

Kidneys Must Work Well-

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging back-ache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

FOR QUICK RELIEF FROM TIRED, ACHY MUSCLES

Sprains • Strains • Bruises • Stiff Joints

What you NEED is SLOAN'S LINIMENT