

3 Novembre 1944

## DEPOSIZIONE DI:

LAMMIONI Maria Assunta femmina di 34 anni  
Civitella Arezzo

che dichiara:

sono la vedova di Lammioni Giovanni Battista che aveva 48 anni . Siamo venuti qui da Arezzo nel Giugno '43 . Abbiamo quattro bambini : David di 13 anni , Luigina di 11 anni , Maria Rosaria di 9 anni e Paolo di un anno .

La Domenica 18 Giugno 1944 , fra le ore 17 e 17,30 , ero in casa con i miei bambini quando udii degli spari. Andai alla porta e vidi che nella strada c'erano due soldati tedeschi. Ci furono tre bagliori (razzi ?) in cielo. In un attimo arrivò mio marito e mi disse di rimanere in casa in caso di pericolo. Mio marito rimase con me fino circa le ore 20,45 quando mi lasciò per andare ad ascoltare la radio. Saranno state circa le ore 21,30 quando udii il rumore di raffiche di mitragliatrice. Subito dopo udii qualcuno che chiamava mio marito per dirgli di andare in casa. Gli domandai dove si trovasse quando era avvenuta la sparatoria. Mi disse che era nella casa del Sig. Sabatini ad ascoltare le notizie alla radio. Ucita la sparatoria era immediatamente corso a casa. Mentre correva giù per la strada mi disse di aver oltrepassato un civile che era stato ferito. Mio marito non si fermò e quindi non mi poté dire il nome di questo uomo. Quella sera non sapevamo quello che era accaduto al Club.

La mattina seguente , Lunedì 19 Giugno '44 , alle ore 5 tutto il paese era in piedi ed ognuno si stava preparando per andarsene. Fummo informati dell'uccisione dei tedeschi e tutti sembravano pensare che i partigiani erano i colpevoli. Mio marito ed io decidemmo di andarcene e dopo aver velocemente preparato alcune cose e vestito i bambini lasciammo il paese a circa le ore 5,30 . Andammo da CIARDI Fortunato la cui fattoria è a circa un chilometro e mezzo a nord di Civitella. Rimanemmo lì fino al Mercoledì 21 Giugno '44 . Poi lo stesso giorno alle ore 11 lasciammo questo posto per andare alla nostra fattoria a MARFIANO che è a circa due chilometri a nord di Civitella. Rimanemmo là fino alle ore 18 di Sabato 24 Giugno '44 e ce ne tornammo a Civitella. Arrivammo alle ore 19 dello stesso giorno.

Tutto era calmo a Civitella ma tutti vivevamo nella paura di cosa sarebbe potuto accadere.

Martedì 27 Giugno 1944 un soldato tedesco venne in casa mia a chiedere o una radio o una macchina da scrivere. Non posso descrivere questo soldato, ma penso fosse un'ufficiale perchè aveva una cintura di pelle e spalline. C'erano dei segni sulle sue spalline ma non so cosa fossero. Gli risposi che non avevo niente di quello che mi aveva chiesto, ma fu raggiunto da un'altro soldato tedesco ed insieme perquisirono la mia casa. Il primo soldato aveva un foglio con una lista di nomi. Mi interrogò su parecchi di questi nomi ed io dedussi che dovevano essere persone che possedevano o una radio o una macchina da scrivere. Quindi lasciarono la mia casa ed io vidi

58-55 47  
che c'era un terzo soldato che guidava una grossa auto bianca. Rimasi a guardare e vidi che portavano via la radio del prete, dalla casa di Don Alcide Lazzari, e dopo senni che avevano preso tutti gli annarecchi radio che avevano potuto trovare.

Giovedì 29 Giugno 1944 tutta la mia famiglia si alzò presto al mattino, circa le ore 5, perchè avevamo udito che gli Inglesi non erano lontani ed avevo alcune cose che volevo nascondere dai tedeschi. Preparai i bambini per andare in chiesa e due, Luigina e Maria Rosaria, ci andarono alle 5,30. Circa quest'ora udimmo urla di soldati tedeschi e mio marito andò fuori a vedere cosa succedeva. Ritornò dopo poco e disse che soldati tedeschi stavano venendo su per le colline verso il paese sparando. Mi disse di non aver paura perchè non avrebbero toccato nè le donne nè i bambini. Mi disse anche che se ne sarebbe andato subito via; Erano circa le 7,30. Mi baciò mi salutò e mi disse di andare a prendere le bambine dalla chiesa e che tutto sarebbe andato bene. Andai a prendere le bambine alla chiesa e tornai a casa. Si udivano spari tutto intorno. Decisi di andare a casa di mio cognato Lammioni Dante per stare in compagnia. Ero appena arrivata alla sua casa con i miei bambini quando udii qualcuno urlare che avevano sparato a mio marito. Io desideravo andare da mio marito ma le persone nella casa me lo impedirono. Cercai di vederlo dalla finestra e poi non ricordo altro perchè mi svenni.

Quando mi ripresi dallo svenimento c'era qualcuno che batteva violentemente alla porta. Quando fu aperta vidi tre soldati che potevano essere stati tedeschi, ma che pensai fossero italiani poiché parlavano un fluente italiano con accento che sembrava toscano. Non so descrivere molto bene questi soldati; indossavano giacche mimetiche ed elmetti di acciaio. Avevano anche una specie di maschera nella parte inferiore del volto.

I soldati ordinarono a tutti di andare fuori, ma vedendo me con un bambino di un anno, mi dissero che potevo restare. Le altre persone, incluso i miei tre bambini, furono portate fuori.

Altri sette soldati si unirono a questi e cominciarono a frugare in tutti i cassetti, prendendo quello che volevano e gettando il resto sul pavimento.

Poi cominciarono a tagliare ed aprire i materassi gettandoci sopra qualcosa che sembrava benzina.

Quando vidi questo cercai di uscire di casa ma i soldati ridendo di me e del bambino cominciarono a dar fuoco alla casa.

A questo punto si rifiutarono di lasciarmi andare. Dopo un po' eravamo rimasti solo io ed un soldato ma lui si rifiutava ancora di farmi uscire con il bambino. Intanto la casa era in fiamme. Andai in ginocchio da questo malvagio, supplicandolo per la vita del bambino soltanto, dicendogli che avevano già ucciso mio marito e che non sapevo dove erano stati portati gli altri miei figli.

All'inizio mi derise e fece per lasciare la casa, poi sembrò cambiare idea e mi disse; "Via". Riuscii con difficoltà a lasciare la casa assieme al bambino senza bruciarci.

Quando uscii di casa, era la parte opposta a quella dove giaceva mio marito. Feci per andare verso di lui quando vidi mio cognato che giaceva nella strada. Gli avevano sparato ed era in una pozza di sangue. Stava gridando "Addio Armida" (Armida era sua moglie). Un soldato che parlava in perfetto italiano urlò allora ad uno dei suoi compagni: "Questo grasso maiale non è ancora morto, sparagli ancora". Poi udii altri spari e compresi che mio cognato era stato colpito di nuovo.



Avevo raggiunto il punto dove giaceva mio marito ma vennero alcuni soldati tedeschi e mi dissero di andare via.

Notai che tutti stavano andando nella direzione di POGGIALI e così li seguii. Per la strada vidi circa dieci corpi, uno dei quali mi sembrò quello di una donna. Tutti i corpi giacevano in pozze di sangue.

A POGGIALI andai all'orfanotrofio e lo trovai pieno di donne e bambini, tutti di CIVITELLA. Verso le 13,00 dello stesso giorno, accompagnata da GIOVANNETTI Elda, ritornai in paese per cercare il corpo di mio marito. Un'ora dopo, mentre entravamo a CIVITELLA, dalle rovine un uomo ci chiese a gran voce chi eravamo.

All'inizio avevamo paura e cercammo di nasconderci, ma dato che l'uomo ripeteva la domanda, noi rispondemmo. Allora ci disse di proseguire. In paese, scoprimmo che l'uomo era un Carabiniere di Firenze, TAVARNESI Delvo, la cui famiglia abitava a CIVITELLA.

Sapevo che mio marito era morto e qualcuno mi aveva detto che mio cognato LAMMIONI Luigi era stato ferito ed era in ospedale.

Andai da lui e Luigi mi disse che tutto quello che era rimasto di mio marito era il suo cappello ed una pozza di sangue. Mi disse anche che sua moglie Marietta e le due figlie Giuliana di quattro anni e Maria Luigia di due anni e mezzo erano state bruciate vive nella loro casa.

Lasciai l'ospedale circa le ore 15 e tornai al punto dove avevano sparato a mio marito. Tutto quello che trovai fu il suo cappello ed una pozza di sangue. Ritornando a casa trovai tre corni che giacevano davanti alla casa. Uno era quello di mio fratello Menchetti Torquato di 28 anni. La parte inferiore del suo corno era bruciata e sul cuore aveva un foro di pallottola, ma fui capace di riconoscerlo. L'altro corno, quello del prete Don Alcide Lazzari, era quasi tutto bruciato; rimanevano solo la testa le spalle e le braccia. Lo riconobbi dai lineamenti. L'ultimo corno, quello di Galdelli Ivo era talmente bruciato che l'unico mezzo di identificazione erano i suoi stivali ed i pantaloni. Egli mi era familiare perchè era il nostro vicino di casa. La mia casa era stata completamente distrutta dal fuoco.

Andai alla casa dei miei genitori e trovai il corno di mio padre che giaceva sul pavimento. Aveva parecchi fori di arma da fuoco nella testa e giaceva in una pozza di sangue. Questo fu trionfo per me e così tornai all'orfanotrofio a Poggiali.

Il mattino seguente circa le ore 7 tornai a Civitella per continuare la ricerca del corno di mio marito. Circa le 10,30 Bartolucci Rosa mi disse che il corno di mio marito era nel negozio del fabbro. Entrai nel negozio e vidi il corno di mio marito che aveva parecchie ferite di pallottole nel petto.

(49)

Circa le ore II,30 aiutata da altre donne, portai il corno di mio marito in Chiesa. Più tardi ottenni dalla Signora Sabatini alcune assi da cui feci delle casse da morto per le seguenti persone : mio marito , Lammioni Giovanni - mio padre Menchetti Luigi - mio fratello Menchetti Torquato - mio cognato Lammioni Dante - mia cognata Lammioni Marietta e mia nipote Lammioni Giuliana di quattro anni.

Circa le ore 17 di Sabato 1° Luglio 1944 il corno di mio marito fu messo nella cassa da morto e su un carretto a mano portato al locale cimitero. Non c'era rete presente al funerale.

Ritornai a Civitella con la mia famiglia la Domenica 2 Luglio 1944 per cercare di recuperare qualcosa dalla mia casa. Eravamo là da pochi minuti quando arrivarono alcuni soldati tedeschi che ci ordinarono di lasciare subito il paese. Non posso descrivere questi soldati; era troppo impaurita per guardarli. Quella sera andai a Marfiano con la mia famiglia dove rimanemmo fino a che Civitella fu occupata dagli Inglesi credo Il 2 Agosto 1944.-

Non so niente circa i tedeschi che hanno commesso queste atrocità ma penso che fossero assistiti da alcuni italiani in uniforme tedesca.

Mio marito non era un partigiano e non prestava alcun interesse alle loro attività. Non apparteneva a nessun partito, anche se un tempo era stato fascista.

Ho riletto questa deposizione. E' vera e corretta e qui di seguito appongo la mia firma:

LAMMIONI Maria Assunta

Deposizione scritta in italiano e firmata dalla testimone interprete MAGINI Livia alla presenza del Sgt. Clewlow ambedue della 78a sez. S.I.B. Venerdì 3 Novembre 1944 a Civitella , Arezzo .

Certifico che la traduzione di cui sopra dall'italiano è vera e corretta al meglio delle mie possibilità..

fto. MAGINI LIVIA



W0204/11479

XC/2111

COPYRIGHT - NOT TO BE REPRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY WITHOUT PERMISSION

134

56

Civitella,  
Arezzo.

3 November 44.

STATEMENT OF:-

(MENCHETTI)

LAMMIONI Maria Assunta,	Female.
Civitella,	Aged 34 years.
Arezzo.	

Who saith,

I am the widow of LAMMIONI Giovanni Battista who was forty-eight years old. We came here from AREZZO in June 43. We have four children, David a boy 13 years, Luigina, a girl aged 11 years, Maria Rosaria, a girl aged 9 years and Paolo, a boy one year old.

On Sunday, 18th. June 1944, between 1700 and 1730 hours, I was in my home with the children when I heard three shots fired. I went to the doorway and saw two German soldiers standing in the street. There were three flares in the sky. My husband came up in a moment or two and told me to keep inside in case of trouble. My husband remained with me until about 2045 hours when he left to listen to the wireless somewhere. The time, I think, was about 2130 hours when I heard some bursts of machine-gun fire. Shortly afterwards, I heard someone calling my husband and telling him to go into the house, I questioned him as to his whereabouts when this firing took place. He said he had been to the house of Signor SABATINI listening to the news on the wireless. Immediately he heard the firing he ran home. Whilst running down the street he passed some civilian who said he had been wounded. My husband did not stop and consequently could not give the name of this wounded man. That evening we did not know what had happened at the Club.

The following morning, Monday, 19th. June 1944, the village was astir at 0500 hours and everyone was making preparations to leave. We were informed of the killing of the Germans and everyone seemed to think that the partisans were responsible. My husband and I decided to leave and after hastily packing a few things and dressing the children, we left the village about 0530 hours. We went to a farmer, GIARDI Fortunato, whose farm is about one and a half kilometres north of CIVITELLA. We remained at this farm until Wednesday, 21st June 1944, and left at 1100 hours for our own farm, MARFIANO, which is about two kilometres north of CIVITELLA. We remained there until 1800 hours, Saturday, 24th. June 1944, when we left for CIVITELLA. We got back here at 1900 hours the same evening.

Everything was quiet in CIVITELLA from then on, although everyone seemed to be living in fear of what might happen.

On Tuesday, 27th. June 1944, a German soldier came to my house asking for a wireless or a typewriter. I cannot describe the soldier apart from saying that I thought he was an officer as he was wearing a leather belt and shoulder strap. There were some signs on his shoulder straps but I

cannot remember what/....

W0204/11479

XC/2111

COPYRIGHT - NOT TO BE REPRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY WITHOUT PERMISSION

135

- 2 -

/straps but I

cannot remember what they were. I explained to him that I had neither but he was joined by another German soldier and together they searched my house. The first soldier had a piece of paper with a list of names on it. He questioned me about several and I gathered they were people who had wireless sets or typewriters. They then left my house and I saw there was a third soldier driving a large white car. I watched and saw them take the wireless from the priest, Don Aloide LAZZARI's house, and afterwards heard that they had taken all the wireless sets that they could find.

On Thursday, 29th. June 1944, all my family were up early in the morning, about 0500 hours, as we heard the British were not far off and we had some things that I wanted to hide from the Germans. I got the children ready for church and two went at 0530 hours, Luigina and Maria Rosaria. About this time we could hear German voices shouting outside the village and my husband went to see what was happening. He returned after a short while and said that the Germans were coming up the hill towards the village and shooting as they came. He told me not to worry as they would not touch the women and children and that he was leaving at once. It was then about 0730 hours. He kissed me goodbye and told me to get the children from the church then everything would be all right. I then went and got the children from the church and went back to my home. The sound of firing then was all over the place. I decided to go to the house of my brother-in-law, LAMMIONI Dante, for company. I had just arrived at his house with my children when I heard someone shouting that my husband had been shot. I wanted to go to my husband but the people in the house prevented me from doing so. I tried to see him from the window and that is all I remember because I fainted. When I recovered there was someone banging on the door. When it was opened I saw three soldiers who may have been Germans, but whom, I think were Italians as they spoke fluent Italian with what appeared to be a Tuscan accent. I cannot describe these soldiers very well apart from saying they wore steel helmets and camouflaged jackets. They also had a kind of mask on the lower part of their faces. These soldiers told everyone to get outside, but seeing me with a year old child they said I could stay. The other people, including my three children, were taken outside. These soldiers were joined by another seven and they then commenced to go through all the drawers, taking what they wanted and throwing the remainder on the floor. When they had finished searching they started cutting the bed mattress open and throwing what appeared to be petrol on it. I tried to leave the house when I saw this but these soldiers only laughed at me and my child and started setting fire to the house. At this time they refused to let me leave. After a short while only one soldier and I remained, but he still refused to let me leave with my child. By this time the house was well ablaze. I had to go on my knees to this fiend, begging for the life of my child alone, telling him that they had already murdered my husband and that I did not know where my other children had been taken.

At first he laughed at my plight and made to leave the building, then he seemed to change his mind and told me to 'Via.' With difficulty, I managed to leave the house

with my child/....



W0204/11479

XC/2111

COPYRIGHT - NOT TO BE REPRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY WITHOUT PERMISSION

136

58

- 3 -

/leave the house

with my child without being burnt. When I got out of the house it was the opposite side to which my husband was lying. I made to go round towards him when I saw my brother-in-law lying in the street. He had been shot and was lying in a pool of blood. He was shouting:- "Goodbye Armida." (Armida was his wife). A soldier who spoke perfect Italian then shouted to one of his comrades:- "This fat pig is not dead yet, shoot him again." I then heard some more shooting and knew that my brother-in-law had been shot again. I got near to where my husband was lying when some German soldiers came and told me to go away. I noticed that everyone was going in the direction of POGGIALI and so I followed. On the way, I saw about ten bodies, one of which I think was that of a woman. All these bodies were lying in pools of blood. At POGGIALI I went to the orphanage and found the place full of women and children all from CIVITELLA. About 1300 hours the same day, accompanied by GIOVANNETTI Elda, I returned to the village to search for the body of my husband. An hour later as we were approaching CIVITELLA, a man shouted to us from the ruins and asked us who we were. At first we were afraid and tried to hide but as this man repeated his question we answered him. He then told us to carry on into the village. Here, we found that the man was a Carabinieri from FLORENCE called TAVARNESI Delvo, whose family lived at CIVITELLA. I knew that my husband was dead and someone had told me that my brother-in-law LAMMIONI Luigi had been wounded and was in hospital. I went there and Luigi told me that all that was left of my husband was his hat and a pool of blood. He also told me that his wife Marietta and two daughters Giuliana, aged four years and Maria Luiga, aged two and a half years had been burnt alive in their home.

I left the hospital about 1500 hours and went to the spot where my husband had been shot. All I found was his hat and a pool of blood. On returning home I found three bodies lying outside the front door. One of the bodies was that of my brother MENCHETTI Torquato, aged 28 years. The lower part of his body was burnt, he had a bullet wound through his heart, but I was able to recognise his features. The next body, that of the priest Don Alcide LAZZARI, was severely burnt, only his head, shoulders and arms remaining. I also recognised him by his features. The last body, that of CALDERINI Ibo, was so severely burnt that his trousers and boots were the only means of identification. These, I was familiar with as he was my next door neighbour. My house had been completely destroyed by fire.

On visiting my parents' house I found the body of my father lying on the floor. He had several bullet wounds in the head and was lying in a pool of blood. This was too much for me so I returned to the orphanage at POGGIALI.

The following morning, about 0700 hours, I returned to CIVITELLA, to continue the search for the body of my husband. About 1030 hours BARTOLUCCI Rosa told me that my husband's body was in the blacksmith's shop. On entering the shop I saw the body of my husband which had several bullet wounds in the chest.

About 1130 hours, with the assistance of some other

women, I carried/....

0204/11479

XC/2111

COPYRIGHT - NOT TO BE REPRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY WITHOUT PERMISSION

56

Civitella,  
Arezzo.

3 November 44.

STATEMENT OF:-

(MENCHETTI)

LAMMIONI Maria Assunta, Female.  
Civitella, Aged 34 years.  
Arezzo.

Who saith,

I am the widow of LAMMIONI Giovanni Battista who was forty-eight years old. We came here from AREZZO in June 43. We have four children, David a boy 13 years, Luigina, a girl aged 11 years, Maria Rosaria, a girl aged 9 years and Paolo, a boy one year old.

On Sunday, 18th. June 1944, between 1700 and 1730 hours, I was in my home with the children when I heard three shots fired. I went to the doorway and saw two German soldiers standing in the street. There were three flares in the sky. My husband came up in a moment or two and told me to keep inside in case of trouble. My husband remained with me until about 2045 hours when he left to listen to the wireless somewhere. The time, I think, was about 2130 hours when I heard some bursts of machine-gun fire. Shortly afterwards, I heard someone calling my husband and telling him to go into the house, I questioned him as to his whereabouts when this firing took place. He said he had been to the house of Signor BARATINI listening to the news on the wireless. Immediately he heard the firing he ran home. Whilst running down the street he passed some civilian who said he had been wounded. My husband did not stop and consequently could not give the name of this wounded man. That evening we did not know what had happened at the Club.

The following morning, Monday, 19th. June 1944, the village was astir at 0500 hours and everyone was making preparations to leave. We were informed of the killing of the Germans and everyone seemed to think that the partisans were responsible. My husband and I decided to leave and after hastily packing a few things and dressing the children, we left the village about 0530 hours. We went to a farmer, GIARDI Fortunato, whose farm is about one and a half kilometres north of CIVITELLA. We remained at this farm until Wednesday, 21st June 1944, and left at 1100 hours for our own farm, MARFLANO, which is about two kilometres north of CIVITELLA. We remained there until 1800 hours, Saturday, 24th. June 1944, when we left for CIVITELLA. We got back here at 1900 hours the same evening.

Everything was quiet in CIVITELLA from then on, although everyone seemed to be living in fear of what might happen.

On Tuesday, 27th. June 1944, a German soldier came to my house asking for a wireless or a typewriter. I cannot describe the soldier apart from saying that I thought he was an officer as he was wearing a leather belt and shoulder strap. There were some signs on his shoulder straps but I

cannot remember what/....



W0204/11479

XC/2111

COPYRIGHT - NOT TO BE REPRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY WITHOUT PERMISSION

84

- 2 -

/straps but I

cannot remember what they were. I explained to him that I had neither but he was joined by another German soldier and together they searched my house. The first soldier had a piece of paper with a list of names on it. He questioned me about several and I gathered they were people who had wireless sets or typewriters. They then left my house and I saw there was a third soldier driving a large white car. I watched and saw them take the wireless from the priest, Don Aloide LAZZARI's house, and afterwards heard that they had taken all the wireless sets that they could find.

On Thursday, 29th. June 1944, all my family were up early in the morning, about 0500 hours, as we heard the British were not far off and we had some things that I wanted to hide from the Germans. I got the children ready for church and two went at 0530 hours, Luigina and Maria Rosaria. About this time we could hear German voices shouting outside the village and my husband went to see what was happening. He returned after a short while and said that the Germans were coming up the hill towards the village and shooting as they came. He told me not to worry as they would not touch the women and children and that he was leaving at once. It was then about 0730 hours. He kissed me goodbye and told me to get the children from the church then everything would be all right. I then went and got the children from the church and went back to my home. The sound of firing then was all over the place. I decided to go to the house of my brother-in-law, LAMMIONI Dante, for company. I had just arrived at his house with my children when I heard someone shouting that my husband had been shot. I wanted to go to my husband but the people in the house prevented me from doing so. I tried to see him from the window and that is all I remember because I fainted. When I recovered there was someone banging on the door. When it was opened I saw three soldiers who may have been Germans, but whom, I think were Italians as they spoke fluent Italian with what appeared to be a Tuscan accent. I cannot describe these soldiers very well apart from saying they wore steel helmets and camouflaged jackets. They also had a kind of mask on the lower part of their faces. These soldiers told everyone to get outside, but seeing me with a year old child they said I could stay. The other people, including my three children, were taken outside. These soldiers were joined by another seven and they then commenced to go through all the drawers, taking what they wanted and throwing the remainder on the floor. When they had finished searching they started cutting the bed mattress open and throwing what appeared to be petrol on it. I tried to leave the house when I saw this but these soldiers only laughed at me and my child and started setting fire to the house. At this time they refused to let me leave. After a short while only one soldier and I remained, but he still refused to let me leave with my child. By this time the house was well ablaze. I had to go on my knees to this fiend, begging for the life of my child alone, telling him that they had already murdered my husband and that I did not know where my other children had been taken.

At first he laughed at my plight and made to leave the building, then he seemed to change his mind and told me to 'Via.' With difficulty, I managed to leave the house

with my child/....

No 204/11479

XC/2111

COPYRIGHT - NOT TO BE REPRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY WITHOUT PERMISSION

58

- 3 -

/leave the house

with my child without being burnt. When I got out of the house it was the opposite side to which my husband was lying. I made to go round towards him when I saw my brother-in-law lying in the street. He had been shot and was lying in a pool of blood. He was shouting:- "Goodbye Arnida." (Arnida was his wife). A soldier who spoke perfect Italian then shouted to one of his comrades:- "This fat pig is not dead yet, shoot him again." I then heard some more shooting and knew that my brother-in-law had been shot again. I got near to where my husband was lying when some German soldiers came and told me to go away. I noticed that everyone was going in the direction of FOGGIALI and so I followed. On the way, I saw about ten bodies, one of which I think was that of a woman. All these bodies were lying in pools of blood. At FOGGIALI I went to the orphanage and found the place full of women and children all from CIVITELLA. About 1300 hours the same day, accompanied by GIOVANNETTI Elda, I returned to the village to search for the body of my husband. An hour later as we were approaching CIVITELLA, a man shouted to us from the ruins and asked us who we were. At first we were afraid and tried to hide but as this man repeated his question we answered him. He then told us to carry on into the village. Here, we found that the man was a Carabinieri from FLORENCE called TAVARNESE Delvo, whose family lived at CIVITELLA. I knew that my husband was dead and someone had told me that my brother-in-law LAMMIONI Luigi had been wounded and was in hospital. I went there and Luigi told me that all that was left of my husband was his hat and a pool of blood. He also told me that his wife Marietta and two daughters Giuliana, aged four years and Maria Luiga, aged two and a half years had been burnt alive in their home.

I left the hospital about 1500 hours and went to the spot where my husband had been shot. All I found was his hat and a pool of blood. On returning home I found three bodies lying outside the front door. One of the bodies was that of my brother MENONETTI Torquato, aged 28 years. The lower part of his body was burnt, he had a bullet wound through his heart, but I was able to recognise his features. The next body, that of the priest Don Alcide LAZZARI, was severely burnt, only his head, shoulders and arms remaining. I also recognised him by his features. The last body, that of CALDELLI Ibo, was so severely burnt that his trousers and boots were the only means of identification. These, I was familiar with as he was my next door neighbour. My house had been completely destroyed by fire.

On visiting my parents' house I found the body of my father lying on the floor. He had several bullet wounds in the head and was lying in a pool of blood. This was too much for me so I returned to the orphanage at FOGGIALI.

The following morning, about 0700 hours, I returned to CIVITELLA, to continue the search for the body of my husband. About 1030 hours BARTOLUCCI Rosa told me that my husband's body was in the blacksmith's shop. On entering the shop I saw the body of my husband which had several bullet wounds in the chest.

About 1130 hours, with the assistance of some other

women, I carried/....



W0204/11479

XC/2111

COPYRIGHT - NOT TO BE REPRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY WITHOUT PERMISSION

59

- 4 -

/of some other

women, I carried the body to the church. I later obtained from Signora SABATINI some boards from which I made coffins for the following:- my husband, LAMMIONI Giovanni, my father MENCHETTI Luigi, brother MENCHETTI Torquato, brother-in-law LAMMIONI Dante, sister-in-law LAMMIONI Marietta, and niece LAMMIONI Giuliana, aged four years.

About 1700 hours on Saturday, 1st. July 1944, the body of my husband was put in a coffin and taken to the local cemetery on a handcart. There was no priest present at the funeral.

I returned to CIVITELLA with my family on Sunday, 2nd. July 1944, to try to recover some property from my home. We had only been there a few minutes, however, when some German soldiers arrived and told us to leave the village at once. I cannot describe these soldiers as I was too afraid to take much notice. That evening, I went to MARFIANO with my family where we remained until CIVITELLA was occupied by the British on, I think, 2nd August 1944.

I know nothing about the Germans who committed this atrocity although I think they were assisted by a few Italians in German uniform.

My husband was not a partisan and did not take any interest in their activities. He did not belong to any particular party, although he had once been a Fascist.

I have read over the above statement. It is true and correct. I herewith append my signature.

(Sgt) LAMMIONI Maria Assunta.

Statement written down in Italian and signature witnessed by MAGINI Livia, Interpreter, in the presence of Sgt Clewlow, both of 78 Section, 3IB, on Friday, 3rd. November, 1944, at CIVITELLA, AREZZO.

I certify that the above translation from Italian is true and correct and to the best of my ability.

*Magini Livia*

MAGINI Livia.



Tribunale Militare Territoriale di \_\_\_\_\_

# PROCESSO VERBALE

## DI ESAME DI TESTIMONIO SENZA GIURAMENTO

(Art. 357 Cod. proc. pen. in relazione all'art. 261 Cod. pen. mil. pace)

L'anno millenovecento quarantotto il giorno Venti  
del mese di agosto alle ore 17 e 15  
in Badia al Pino

Avanti di Noi Ten. Col. G. Giacomo Maffei  
(1) Giud. Militare  
assistito dal (2) Cap. Augusto Vissini

È comparsa in seguito di (3) \_\_\_\_\_

al quale, a norma dell'art. 357 del Codice di procedura penale viene fatto avvertimento dell'obbligo di dire tutta la verità e null'altro che la verità e vengono rammentate le pene stabilite dall'art. 372 del Codice penale contro i colpevoli di falsa testimonianza.

Interrogato sulle sue generalità e intorno a qualsiasi vincolo di parentela o d'interessi che abbia con le parti nel procedimento di cui trattasi. (4)

Risponde :

Sono : Minichetti Maria Arcangelo fu Luigi  
di anni 38 in Civitella - attualmente  
ad Aleppo -

Quindi interrogato opportunamente sui fatti e le circostanze, risponde : (5)

Confermo le dichiarazioni da me  
fatte agli inquirenti in data 4-11-1945 =  
A.D.R. = per i Federici da Palermo a Civitella



il 29 giugno Vi erano indubbiamente degli  
italiani ed ho sentito mentre venivano  
spinti a uno cagnato da uno di me in  
dialetto veneto « artireque a quel mura  
de de me e' morto bene » -

Per questa gente vi erano degli « ci-  
di » di cui ce avevano gli occhi bendati  
e de quindi non poter conoscere -

Quel giorno uccisero uno marito Lam-  
musi, fra cui Battista, uno padre Min-  
chetti Luigi, uno <sup>batello</sup> Capitano Minichelli.

Torquato, uno cagnato Lacamisci Deide  
una cagnata Rudelli Minichelli, un  
nipote Lacamisci Pulicari e Maria  
Luigi - In un can venim data  
alle piume -

Non ho altro da dire  
h. C. D.

Mancetti Mario Clemente

IL CANCELLIERE MILITARE

IL GIUDICE DIRETTORE MILITARE