

Truthful Report on the Last Chances to Save Capitalism in Italy

*(Véridique Rapport sur les dernières chances  
de sauver le capitalisme en Italie)*

Attributed to Censor  
(Written by Gianfranco Sanguinetti)

Proofs of the Nonexistence of Censor, Set Forth by His Author

*(Prove dell'inesistenza di Censor enunciate dal suo autore)*

Written by Gianfranco Sanguinetti

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## Translator's Introduction

“There is scarce truth enough alive to make societies secure; but security enough to make fellowships accursed. Much upon this riddle runs the wisdom of the world. This news is old enough, yet it is every day's news.” William Shakespeare, *Measure for Measure*, Act III Scene II, lines 216-220.

The origins of Censor's *Truthful Report on the Last Chances to Save Capitalism in Italy* lie in the exchanges that Gianfranco Sanguinetti had with Guy Debord at the end of 1971, when these two men were drafting the documents that would eventually be published in *La Véritable Scission dans l'Internationale* (Paris: Editions Champ Libre, April 1972). Concerned with documenting the post-1968 history of the Situationist International (SI), which Debord had co-founded in 1957 and Sanguinetti had joined in 1969, and with continuing situationist subversion after the impending dissolution of the group, they struck upon the idea of publishing an essay titled *The Class Struggles in Italy*.<sup>1</sup>

In the words of Debord's letter to Sanguinetti dated 3 January 1973,<sup>2</sup> such a text, now envisioned as a short book, would need to have the trenchant and assured tone of Machiavelli's *The Prince*. Under the heading “Notes on the book in progress,” Debord made the following suggestions.

1. Italy before the crisis. The Italian *miracle* took place in a relatively backwards country, but within the platoon of the industrially advanced countries, and in the country that had *the strongest Stalinist party* in the West. Among the causes of the remarkable expansion of the Italian economy linked to the global process was the fact that Italy had a proletariat that was *deeply involved* (compared to the *Spanish* conditions of the same period).
2. The origins of the crisis. The university and high school students of 1967, stimulated by the agitations of the rest of the world (the USA, Strasbourg) and clashing with much more archaic conditions (the *Zanzara* affair). Role of the influence of the Situationist International then and, later, when *the occupations movement* developed by agitating for factory committees in the north.
3. The Battipaglia trial to the *hot summer* of 1969; then the hot autumn (here, the role of the Italian journal, the Venice Conference, your poster from November, etc.).
4. The bomb. What it *was*; what ends it served. Unfortunate story of Pinelli-Valpreda. The SI at that moment (*Reichstag*).

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<sup>1</sup> Cf. Debord's letter to Sanguinetti dated 13 December 1971: “On your side, do not forget that the proletariat, like the publisher, awaits your class struggles in Italy.” *Guy Debord Correspondance, Volume 4, Janvier 1969 - Décembre 1972* (Librairie Arthème Fayard, 2004), p. 452. The phrase itself alludes to Karl Marx, *The Class Struggles in France, 1848-1850*.

<sup>2</sup> Published in *Guy Debord Correspondance, Volume 5, Janvier 1973 - Décembre 1978* (Librairie Arthème Fayard, 2005), pp. 14-17.

5. The ownership classes in their conscious and coordinated struggle against the proletarian revolution: the bourgeoisie and its disinherited younger sister, the Italian branch of the bureaucracy. Their negotiations for an honest division, among associates, of possession of Italian capitalism (*via* the State). How bureaucratic politics is difficult\* and how its very success left it the poor share [of the spoils].

\*One can only content the workers by buying them off; and if they are actually content, one no longer needs to pay them. But if one goes too far in contenting the workers, one risks completely losing control over them. And so it is necessary, not only to pay them, but to also accord a number of advantages to them (but according them too much radicalizes them, etc.)

6. The ripening of the crisis after the recoil due to the bomb. Reggio. The situation today (Agnelli and his anticipations, the attached article from *Le Monde*, etc.). The point reached by the F.A.I. in its worried hatred of the SI, a thousand other symptoms, without forgetting the revolts in the prisons, which have since spread to America and France.

7. What the proletariat wants; and how it can obtain it.

The central event in this chronology is the bomb, that is to say, the bomb that exploded at the Piazza Fontana in Milan on 12 December 1969. Though the authorities defined the attack as an instance of terrorism and blamed it on anarchists (Giuseppe Pinelli and Pietro Valpreda were arrested shortly thereafter), the situationists believed that the attack was actually a false flag operation that had been planned and perpetrated by the secret services of the Italian State. On 19 December 1969, the Italian section of the SI published *Il Reichstag Brucia?*, which, as its title indicates (“Is the Reichstag Burning?”), likened the event to the Nazis setting fire to the Reichstag building on 27 February 1933 and blaming the attack on the Communists. Though they were virtually alone in making this claim, the Italian situationists were right: the bombing at the Piazza Fontana was the beginning of what later came to be called the strategy of tension.

Sanguinetti took Debord’s suggestions very seriously; one might even say that he took them literally. Not only does the *Truthful Report* contain seven chapters, but the contents of those seven chapters match up almost exactly with the contents of the seven sections in Debord’s outline, as well.

But there is a crucial difference between the two. In Debord’s outline, the person writing the history and analysis of Italian capitalism – the person attempting to show why the Italian State had recourse to a false flag operation against its own people – would be a real person (even if, like the authors of *Il Reichstag Brucia?* he didn’t use his real name) and he would speak in his own voice and from the perspective of the situationist movement (the perspective of proletarian revolution). But the author of the *Truthful Report* is imaginary, a character who speaks words that have been placed in his mouth by a situationist. Furthermore, this character – he calls himself Censor, a pseudonym that evokes the officer in ancient Rome who was tasked with

supervising public morality and governmental finances<sup>3</sup> – is not an anti-capitalist revolutionary and he doesn't seek to destroy capitalism in Italy. He claims that he is a conservative member of the ruling class and that he wishes to save it.

Thus, unlike Debord's outline, which anticipates a simple subversion, Sanguinetti's *Truthful Report* is doubly subversive: in addition to using the truth to attack authority (not just the authorities, but authority as such), it uses a usurped authority to do so. Significantly, though the idea to create Censor and use him to write the text of the *Truthful Report* was Sanguinetti's idea, he wasn't the first situationist to undertake a double subversion. In point of fact, it was the use of such techniques as the *détournement* (diversion) of other people's ideas, the provocation of using them for subversive purposes, and the scandal caused by eventually revealing what one has done and why one has done it, that made the Situationist International such a powerful and effective organization, despite its small size, limited means, and short duration.

For example: in October 1966, the SI teamed up with a small group of radical students at the University of Strasbourg to publish *On the Poverty of Student Life*, which was a virulent attack on both French capitalism and the ineffectiveness of student protest movements. Written by a situationist (Mustapha Khayati)<sup>4</sup> and published under the auspices and with the funds of the official student union, *On the Poverty of Student Life* not only caused a major scandal in Strasbourg, but, thanks to the fact that it was widely distributed outside of Strasbourg and translated into several other languages, it also contributed to the growth of the revolutionary movement in France, Europe and the United States.

But Sanguinetti was certainly the first ex-situationist (other than Debord himself) to use these situationist tactics after the dissolution of the SI. Thus he extended the subversion to a third level: not only did he use a usurped authority to attack authority as such, he also did so as an autonomous person, without the authority of the SI to back him up.

In the planning and execution of what came to be called Operation Censor, Sanguinetti received help and encouragement from Ariberto Mignoli, who was his lawyer and friend, as well as from Guy Debord. According to *The Doge: A Recollection*, which Sanguinetti wrote and published in 2012,<sup>5</sup> the character of Censor was based upon Mignoli (aka the Doge), and that, when Mignoli read the manuscript of the *Truthful Report*, he recognized himself in it. But though Mignoli was not an anti-capitalist revolutionary, he wasn't a supporter of Italy's ruling class, either. In Sanguinetti's words, he scorned it because he knew it up-close.

Sanguinetti worked on the manuscript of the *Truthful Report* all through 1973 and 1974. A good deal of it must have been finished during those years because, in a letter dated 15

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<sup>3</sup> In a letter to Mustapha Khayati dated 10 December 2012 and included in *On Terrorism and the State* (Colossal Books, 2014), p. 111, Sanguinetti says the name Censor was intended “to echo *Bancor*, [...] the supranational currency invented by Keynes” and that it was also the penname of Guido Carli, who was the head of the Bank of Italy at the time.

<sup>4</sup> Guy Debord's contributions to the success of this scandal cannot be overlooked. Cf. his letters to Khayati dated 9 September 1966, 29 September 1966, 13 October 1966, and 19 October 1966, all of which are included in *Guy Debord Correspondance, Volume 3, Janvier 1965 - Décembre 1968* (Librairie Arthème Fayard, 2003), pp. 161-162, 164-165, and 165-168.

<sup>5</sup> Available on-line at <https://notbored.org/The-Doge.pdf>

October 1974,<sup>6</sup> Debord told his friend that “the beginning of your pamphlet seems *magnificent* to me, that all goes for the best where the tone, the dedication, [and] the pseudonym were concerned, and that, the Italian situation being what it is, I believe – fuck! – that this text could produce an effect much greater than the *Poverty* did in 1966.” But Debord also warned Sanguinetti it is necessary to finish work immediately, because there was always the chance that the text might be rendered obsolete by new events.

Doing his best, Sanguinetti was still working on the manuscript in early 1975. “I prepared for [the publication of the *Truthful Report*] amidst a thousand dangers and unexpected events,” he writes in *The Doge*.

In March of that year, I was imprisoned in Florence and charged by the principal Italian anti-terrorist prosecutor, Pier Luigi Vigna, on the very day that I was transporting the Censor manuscript to the printer in Milan. I was intercepted because the police had to know that I was preparing something and because Mignoli’s phone was tapped because of the bankruptcy of a bank for which he was momentarily the attorney (at the time, I had no telephone as a precaution against taps). To arrest me, the police planted and found bullets from a machinegun in the car in which I was traveling. The manuscript was saved because it had been placed in the violin case of my companion, Katherine Scott, who, along with my friend Mario Masanzanica, were also arrested. The manuscript thus had the singular luck of entering and leaving, unperceived, the women’s prison at Santa Verdiana in Florence. The Doge furnished me with the best criminal-defense attorney in Florence, Terenzio Ducci, who, despite all expectations, got me out of prison in eight days.

The Italian political police were surveilling and harassing Sanguinetti for a number of reasons. First and foremost, despite the explosion of the bomb at the Piazza Fontana and other similar acts that were designed to intimidate them or portray them terrorists, the revolutionary parts of the Italian working class had continued to go out on strike, to sabotage their places of work, and to receive support from other parts of Italian society. Second, despite the fact that the SI had dissolved in 1972, situationist ideas were an essential part of the revolutionary movement. Finally, Sanguinetti himself was seen as one of the most dangerous situationists. He had been summarily expelled from France on 21 July 1971 for his membership in the SI; he had worked on the film version of Debord’s book *La Société du Spectacle*, released in 1973; and, as he says, he was obviously preparing to do *something*, though the authorities didn’t know what it was.

In June 1975, Sanguinetti finally finished working on his book. The following month, a Milanese printer by the name of Dario Memo set to work using the monotype process and special, high-quality paper to produce a luxury edition of Censor’s *Rapporto veridico sulle ultima opportunita di salvare il capitalismo in Italia*. Only 520 individually numbered copies were made. Ostensibly published by Bergio Scotti-Camuzzi, who was in fact not a publisher, but Mignoli’s cousin, the book was sent by mail in August 1975 to 520 Italian politicians, industrialists, union leaders and journalists, whose names and addresses had been furnished to Sanguinetti by Mignoli.

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<sup>6</sup> *Guy Debord Correspondance, Volume 5, Janvier 1973 - Décembre 1978* (Librairie Arthème Fayard, 2005), pp. 212-213.

“We laughed heartily when we received [via Scotti-Camuzzi] the letters of thanks from government ministers and high-level civil servants, that is to say, all those who believed that Censor was real and sincere: Giulio Andreotti, Aldo Moro, Guido Carli (the governor of the Bank of Italy), Giorgio Amendola, Pietro Nenni, the Prefect of Milan, the High Council of the Magistracy, etc.,” Sanguinetti recalls in *The Doge*. The laughter intensified in October 1975, when the publisher Ugo Mursia brought out an inexpensive and widely distributed edition of the *Truthful Report*. In fact, this edition was so popular and so well reviewed in the Italian press that Mursia reprinted it twice over the course of the following two months.

We might well wonder how it was that Censor’s book was not immediately recognized as a fake. After all, it *was* a fake, and, if one knew how to read between the lines (or even some of the lines themselves), it was an *obvious* one. Furthermore, fakes and their exposure had been in the news for several years before then. For example, in 1968, the Hungarian painter Elmyr de Hory, who had been forging dozens of paintings and selling them off to some of the most prestigious galleries and museums in the world for more than 20 years, was finally unmasked and imprisoned. In 1969, de Hory told his story to the American novelist Clifford Irving, who not only published *Fake! The Story of Elmyr de Hory, the Greatest Art Forger of Our Time*, but also, two years later, went on to perpetrate a fake of his own, the infamous *Autobiography of Howard Hughes*, for which he was imprisoned in 1972. To complete this cycle, in March 1975 the American film director Orson Welles released a feature-length film, *F. for Fake*, which documented the rise and fall of both de Hory and Irving.

It is obvious that fakers succeed by fooling the experts. Their fakes are so good that even the experts can’t tell the difference. But Welles’ contention was that this commonplace observation, i.e., fakers succeed *despite* the experts, has things backwards. In point of fact, fakers succeed *because* of the experts. It is because of the authority of experts, which is based upon the inability of everyone else to make educated decisions on their own and their consequent willingness to rely unquestioningly on the experts’ judgments (which, in truth, are only their opinions), that fakes are not only possible, but also highly lucrative when they are successfully perpetrated. Fool the expert, and you’ve managed to fool everyone else, in one fell swoop. In Welles’ words,

What’s new? Experts are the new oracles. They speak to us with the absolute authority of the computer. And we bow down before them. They’re God’s own gift to the faker [...] It’s pretty but is it art? How is it valued? The value depends on opinion. Opinion depends on the experts. A faker like Elmyr makes fools of the experts. So who’re the experts? Who’s the faker?<sup>7</sup>

Experts are merely authenticators, not creators in their own right. So as not to be exposed as the fakers that they truly are, they must be experts in two fields: their own particular area of expertise, whatever that may be (modern art or fine wines or political analysis); and the ability to hide instances in which they have been fooled.

Not surprisingly, it is rare that the existence of fakes, once they have been discovered, is publicized. If a fake has been exposed after it has been widely accepted as the real thing, then one is entitled to wonder: how many other, similar things are also fake? But the people who have made purchases or decisions based upon the mistaken opinions of the experts do not want to find

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<sup>7</sup> Orson Welles, *F. for Fake* (1975). My transcription.

out the answer to this question. They prefer not to know, because, if the full extent of fakery were revealed, the entire market for a particular product might collapse and they would be wiped out.

Thus we have our answer. In Italy in 1975, the *Truthful Report* was not denounced as a fake because its author seemed to be an expert, someone who was well acquainted with many State secrets. He might have been bluffing, but what if he wasn't? If *he* said that the bombing of the Piazza Fontana had been perpetrated by the Italian secret services, and that didn't jibe with what you thought you knew about it, then maybe you weren't really privy to the truth. And yet the very fact that such an apparently knowledgeable person had taken you into his confidence seemed to be an indication that you were in fact a real expert. At least Censor recognized you as one. Any suggestion that his book was a fake opened you to the accusation that you were in fact not a real expert, but a fake one, too. And so, in the interests of maintaining your own status as an insider, you kept your doubts (if you had any) to yourself. And then, after the book was published commercially, no one among its secondary audience (ordinary men and women) was willing to proclaim that the thing was a fake because that would have contradicted the unanimous judgment of the experts. And if *they* didn't think that Censor's book was a fake, then why should you, i.e., someone who lacked expertise, think otherwise?

By the same token, these insights about expertise explain how and why fakes and hoaxes have continued to exist and be successful. One would think that, precisely because we now live in a world in which more people have access to more information about more subjects, fakes and hoaxes would be impossible to perpetrate. For example, if you search online for the phrase "lying in the age of the Internet," you will see that the unanimous opinion is that it is no longer possible to lie: the widespread availability of information makes getting caught inevitable. But the simple truth is that, precisely because of the spectacular increase in the quantity of information, which requires time to wade through and evaluate, because of the bad quality of a lot of that information, and because of the speed with which it piles up, the numbers of and reliance upon experts have steadily increased. As a result, the numbers of successful hoaxes and fakes have increased proportionately. The year 2013, for example, has been called the year of the hoax.<sup>8</sup>

In January 1976, Sanguinetti published an essay titled *Prova dell'inesistenza di Censore, enunciate dal suo autore* ("Proofs of the Nonexistence of Censor, Set Forth by His Author"), which revealed that Censor did not exist and that he himself had written the *Rapporto veridico*. Precisely because no one had doubted the existence of Censor or had questioned the veracity of the claims that Censor had made (particularly where the Piazza Fontana and the State's use of false-flag terrorism to stop proletarian subversion were concerned), a major scandal ensued. In an attempt to make that scandal international in nature, Editions Champ Libre brought out a volume that included *Véridique rapport sur les dernières chances de sauver le capitalisme en Italie*, which was Guy Debord's translation of the text into French, plus Debord's

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<sup>8</sup> Cf. Doug Gross, 2013: "The Web's year of the hoax," published by CNN on December 18, 2013: "News alert: some things you read on the Internet are not true. As obvious as that may seem, and as savvy as you'd think we'd be a decade after deposed Nigerian princes began e-mailing us with the promise of vast riches, 2013 has turned out to be the Year of the On-line Hoax."

translation of the *Prova dell'inesistenza di Censore* and selections from the book's extremely positive reviews in the Italian press.

In February 1976, calumniated by the Italian newspapers that had been so easily and completely duped by Operation Censor and hounded by the political police, who now found a new reason to harass him, Sanguinetti fled Italy. Even though he had been deported from France in 1971, he attempted to re-enter that country, where he had friends and supporters. Furthermore, the man who had been responsible for his expulsion, Minister of the Interior Raymond Marcellin, was no longer in office. But Sanguinetti wasn't allowed in, not even temporarily.

To bring this news to the attention of the readers of France's newspapers, which had not seen fit to publish a single word about it, Debord wrote a bitter and sarcastic statement on behalf of Editions Champ Libre. Published as an advertisement in the 24 February 1976 issue of *Le Monde*,<sup>9</sup> it focused on the failure of France's post-modern academics and the rest of the intelligentsia to register the existence of, not to mention denounce, their government's decision to refuse Sanguinetti entry.

We do not have the presumptuousness to insinuate that the critique of capitalism could at all concern our contemporaries, their work, their ways of making a living, their ideas or their pleasures. We do not ignore the facts that, even as a subject for scholarly discussion limited to a small number of experts, the very justness of the concept of that critique has been controversial and that capitalism, as a hypothesis, is no longer of contemporary interest, because the Thought of [the Université de] Vincennes – at which the best-recycled professors have decided upon the dissolution of history and the prohibition of the criteria of truthfulness in discourse, which is something that is very rich in consequences for them – has recently leapt beyond it.

Furthermore, we are not assured that, somewhere, there really exists a geographical (and an economically quite weak) entity called Italy. And, where Italy's economy is concerned, the eminent leaders of the Common Market – even if the principle of the free circulation of commodities is as much their affair as the free circulation of people – have other reasons to doubt its existence.

The actual existence of Gianfranco Sanguinetti himself, either as the author of a Western *samizdat* or as the target of some liberal-advanced Gulag, is highly questionable. If we, on the unique basis of the magnitude of a public rumor (which also remains outside of our borders), allow ourselves to positively affirm the reality of his existence, his writings and the diverse and harmless police persecutions that have followed from them, one could retort that no one here in France has ever heard of him, and we [as his publisher] feel all the weight of such an objection.

We will also frankly state that we know a number of estimable people who, working for the newspapers or the distributors of books, do not hide the fact that they have been led to conclude that Editions Champ Libre also does not exist, and, for our part, we do not pretend to have the boldness to settle such an obscure question and thus go against the honest convictions of so many competent people

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<sup>9</sup> Reprinted in Editions Champ Libre, *Correspondance*, Volume I (Paris, 1978), back cover.

by basing ourselves only upon our contingent desires and limited personal interests.

Given all this, we nevertheless will not allow ourselves to leave open the question of knowing if the world in which we live – the world about which you read all the most up-to-date news every day – truly exists. We are in a position to be assured that, for the moment, it still does.

But Debord's words fell on deaf ears. Sanguinetti was left to fend for himself. He eventually returned to Italy, where, undeterred, he went on to write several new texts, including *On Terrorism and the State*, which was published in 1979.

Though it was published more than 50 years ago, the *Truthful Report on the Last Chances to Save Capitalism in Italy* is certainly worthy of being read and studied closely today. Historians of the situationist movement in general and the development of the thought of Guy Debord in particular will find it especially valuable. Though few have remarked this fact, the *Truthful Report* (and Sanguinetti's subsequent book, *On Terrorism and the State*) had a powerful influence on Debord's last major theoretical work, *Comments on the Society of the Spectacle*, which was published in 1988. Attentive readers will note a strong similarity between the five major historical developments presented in Chapter I of the former and the five principal features of the society modernized to the stage of the integrated spectacle presented in Chapter V of the latter.<sup>10</sup> For Debord, what had taken place in Italy in the 1970s was the harbinger of what was taking place in the entire world during the late 1980s. Russia and Germany had held the predominant place that in the formation of the concentrated spectacle in the 1930s; the United States had held the predominant place in the formation of the diffuse spectacle in the 1960s; and France and Italy held the predominant place in the formation of the integrated spectacle in the 1970s, "through the play of a series of shared historical factors: the important role of the Communist Party and unions in political and intellectual life, a weak democratic tradition, the long monopoly on power by a single party of government, and the necessity to put an end to unexpected revolutionary contestation."<sup>11</sup> For Debord, it had been in France and Italy that the spectacle of false-flag terrorism, which isn't violence perpetrated against the State by extremists, but violence launched by the State against itself or the population that it rules, that came to dominate the entire world was first practiced.

The *Truthful Report* was also important to one of Sanguinetti's friends, Pier Franco Ghisleni, who used the tactic of usurped authority to generate *Lettere agli eretici: Epistolario con i dirigenti della nuova sinistra italiana* ("Letters to the Heretics: Correspondence with the Leaders of the New Italian Left"). Not only was this satirical work attributed to Enrico Berlinguer, the head of the Italian Communist Party, but it also presented itself as if it had been printed by the publishing house founded and run by Giulio Einaudi. Though the *Lettere agli eretici* did not create the immense scandal that was caused by the *Truthful Report*, it did create a minor sensation.

What about writers who were not members of the SI or one of Sanguinetti's friends? As Sanguinetti himself has said, "The Situationist International is historically confirmed as a true avant-garde only to the extent that its practices and theories have been applied, taken up, developed, détourned, publicized, etc., by other groups and individuals in other forms, situations,

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<sup>10</sup> Guy Debord, *Commentaires sur la Société du spectacle* (Paris: Gallimard, 1992), p. 25.

<sup>11</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 22.

conditions, etc.”<sup>12</sup> Though they may or may not have modeled their respective actions on the *Truthful Report* in particular, all of the following contemporary individuals or groups have certainly been explicitly inspired by the SI’s use of détournement, provocation and scandal: the American activist group the Yes Men, whose members create fake websites and pretend to be corporate spokesmen; the American pro-privacy group the Surveillance Camera Players, which compiles and releases maps of the locations of publicly installed surveillance cameras; the English artist Banksy, whose graffiti art is a form of vandalism; the Russian punk band Pussy Riot, which plays scandalous songs in provocative settings; and the Czech art group Ztohoven, which hacks into State TV broadcasts and official government ceremonies.

But what about the contents of the *Truthful Report*? Even though it recorded the history of Italy between 1943 and 1975, and even though it made history in 1975 and 1976, this book is virtually never mentioned in discussions of State-sponsored terrorism or false flag operations, even when anti-capitalist revolutionaries hold those discussions. The same goes for Sanguinetti’s *On Terrorism and the State*. Neither book is mentioned in any of the many studies that have been published on these subjects,<sup>13</sup> nor are they cited in any of the Wikipedia entries for Operation Gladio, Gladio in Italy, the strategy of tension, the years of lead, false flag or state terrorism, or in any of the archives maintained by libcom.org, a libertarian Marxist website.

Perhaps the reason for the spectacular absence of references to and discussions of Sanguinetti’s books is that copies of them are hard to come by. Small presses published both the *Truthful Report* and *On Terrorism and the State* and, as a general rule, book reviewers and the book-buying public ignore the publications of small presses. But it seems that something else is at work here and, in fact, has been at work for many years.

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<sup>12</sup> Email message sent to me on 14 August 2012.

<sup>13</sup> Kenneth R. Langford’s *An Analysis of Left and Right Wing Terrorism in Italy* (Defense Intelligence College, 1985); Leonard Weinberg and William Lee Eubank’s *The Rise and Fall of Italian Terrorism* (Westview Press, 1987); Richard Drake’s *The Revolutionary Mystique and Terrorism in Contemporary Italy* (Indiana University Press, 1989); Robert C. Meade’s *Red Brigades: The Story of Italian Terrorism* (Macmillan, 1990); Raimondo Catanzaro’s *The Red Brigades and Left-wing Terrorism in Italy* (Pinter, 1991); Marco Rimaneli’s *Waning Terror: Red Brigades and Neo-Nazi Terrorism in Italy* (World Jurist Association, 1991); Jeffrey McKenzie Bale’s *The Black Terrorist International: Neo-fascist Paramilitary Networks and the Strategy of Tension in Italy, 1968-1974* (University of California, Berkeley, 1994); Paul Ginsborg’s *A History of Contemporary Italy: Society and Politics, 1943-1988* (Palgrave Macmillan, 2003); Ganser Daniele’s *NATO’s Secret Armies: Operation GLADIO and Terrorism in Western Europe* (Routledge, 2004); Silje Dalsbotten Aass’s *State Responses to Terrorism in Italy: The Period 1969-1984* (S.D. Aass, 2005); Graeme Allen Stout’s *Arrested Images: Discourses of Terrorism in Italy and Germany* (University of Minnesota Press, 2006); Anna Cento Bull’s *Italian Neo-Fascism: The Strategy of Tension and the Politics of Non-Reconciliation* (Berghahn Books, 2007); Pier Paolo Antonello’s *Imagining Terrorism: The Rhetoric and Representation of Political Violence in Italy 1969-2009* (MHRA, 2009); and Richard Cottrell’s *Gladio, NATO’s Dagger at the Heart of Europe: The Pentagon-Nazi-Mafia Terror Axis* (Progressive Press, 2012).

In January 1980, in his Preface to the French edition of *On Terrorism and the State*,<sup>14</sup> Sanguinetti himself noted “the quasi-complete silence that has surrounded a book [*On Terrorism and the State*] that deals with a subject that is spoken about every day, but always in the same mendacious way, on the front pages of all the Italian newspapers as well as on the State-sponsored radio and television stations,” and that the existence of his book has been kept secret by the very people who are believed to have the obligation to speak about terrorism.

The reason for this silence is, I believe, easy to imagine. Sanguinetti didn’t simply assert what many people refused to believe at the time, namely, that the Italian State had bombed, wounded and even killed some of its constituents. He also denounced those who refused to believe that such a thing could *ever* happen. And these people, and all those for whom they spoke, never forgave him, even though or precisely because history has proved that he was right. Such is the price for proving that the experts have lied: they lie about you; they deny that you even exist.

The mistake that the Italian secret services made – the mistake that made Operation Censor possible – was that they turned the tactic of false-flag terrorism into a strategy. Instead of using it sparingly and only when absolutely necessary, they began to use it again and again. As a result, they risked the long-term loss of everything that they had gained in the short term at the Piazza Fontana.

Perhaps this is why there have been no instances of false-flag terrorism in the United States since September 11, 2001: the State knows the risks that it runs if it over-uses it. And from the perspective of the State, the false flag operations undertaken on September 11 were completely successful.

But what if the situation in, say, China<sup>15</sup> gets out of control? Then bureaucratic capitalism might find that one or two more instances of false-flag terrorism are necessary for its survival. If

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<sup>14</sup> *Du Terrorisme et de l'état*, translated from the Italian by Jean-François Martos (Le fin mot de l'Histoire, Paris, 1980), pp. 5-6.

<sup>15</sup> Cf. Eli Friedman, “China in Revolt,” *Jacobin Magazine*, Issue 7-8, August 2012, from which I quote at length because of the very strong similarities between the situations in Italy in the early 1970s and in China today.

Today, the Chinese working class is fighting. More than thirty years into the Communist Party’s project of market reform, China is undeniably the epicenter of global labor unrest. While there are no official statistics, it is certain that thousands, if not tens of thousands, of strikes take place each year. All of them are wildcat strikes – there is no such thing as a legal strike in China. So on a typical day, anywhere from half a dozen to several dozen strikes are likely taking place. More importantly, *workers are winning*, with many strikers capturing large wage increases above and beyond any legal requirements. [...] Strikes [...] are never organized by the official Chinese unions, which are formally subordinate to the Communist Party and generally controlled by management at the enterprise level. Every strike in China is organized autonomously, and frequently in direct opposition to the official union, which encourages workers to pursue their grievances through legal channels instead. [...] When faced with recalcitrant management, workers sometimes escalate by heading to the streets. This tactic is directed at the government: by affecting public order, they immediately attract

it does, then a new Operation Censor (a Chinese one) will become possible. I do not relish such a possibility; I simply hope that the revolutionary movement of the future will have one of the weapons that it will need if/when history starts repeating itself.

A few notes about the text. Since I do not have access to the Italian original, I have used Guy Debord's *Véridique rapport sur les dernières chances de sauver le capitalisme en Italie* as the basis for this translation into English. The Italian original included words and phrases from a number of other languages (mostly Latin, but also French and English). Debord was careful to preserve this multi-lingual richness as he translated the work as a whole from Italian into French, and I, translating from French into English, have tried to be careful, too. When Censor has quoted from something in English, I have sought out and used the original wording. When Censor has quoted from something in Latin, I have consulted and relied upon the already-established renderings into English. All of the footnotes are by me, except where noted.

Bill Brown  
New York City  
19 March 2026

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state attention. Workers sometimes march to local government offices or simply block a road. Such tactics are risky, as the government may support strikers, but just as frequently will resort to force. Even if a compromise is struck, public demonstrations will often result in organizers being detained, beaten, and imprisoned. Even more risky, and yet still common, is for workers to engage in sabotage and property destruction, riot, murder their bosses, and physically confront the police. Such tactics appear to be more prevalent in response to mass layoffs or bankruptcies. A number of particularly intense confrontations took place in late 2008 and early 2009 in response to mass layoffs in export processing due to the economic crisis in the West. As will be explained, workers may now be developing an antagonistic consciousness vis-à-vis the police. [...] A turning point came in the summer of 2010, marked by a momentous strike wave that began at a Honda transmission plant in Nanhai. Since then, there has been a change in the character of worker resistance, a development noted by many analysts. Most importantly, worker demands have become *offensive*. Workers have been asking for wage increases above and beyond those to which they are legally entitled, and in many strikes they have begun to demand that they elect their own union representatives. [...] In just a few years, worker resistance has gone from defensive to offensive. Seemingly small incidents have set off mass uprisings, indicative of generalized anger.

## **Dedication**

To the amicable memory of Raffaele Mattioli, who taught us to be lavish  
with the most precious of our goods: the truth.

Then it replied: 'A conscience that is clouded  
By its own shame or by that of another,  
Will certainly feel that your words are sharp.

But none the less, all lying set aside,  
Make clear to everyone the whole vision;  
And let them scratch wherever they may itch.

For if your words are objectionable  
For the first taste, they will yield nourishment  
Afterwards, once they have been digested.

This cry of yours will do as the wind does,  
Strike hardest on the summits that are highest;  
And that is no small argument of honor.'

Dante, *Paradiso*, XVII, 124-135.<sup>16</sup>

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<sup>16</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, with an introduction and notes by David H. Higgins (Oxford University Press, 1993), p. 426.

## Preface

The author of this *Report* suffers from a major disadvantage: it seems to him that nothing, or almost nothing, warrants being treated in a light tone. The 20th Century thinks the opposite, and it has its reasons for this. Our democracy, which demands the expression of personal opinions from countless good people who do not have the time to form their own, forces everyone to speak with a lightness that we, in our turn, are obliged to excuse, given the necessities of the times.

Nevertheless, this first disadvantage does not shelter us from an opposite one: if we refuse to use a light tone, we also reject an academic or serious style for the simple reason that we do not intend to demonstrate in 50 pages what can be said in five lines. We hope that this twofold premise will at least serve to excuse, if not justify, the *trenchant*<sup>17</sup> tone.

In these first few lines, we would like to thank a number of illustrious Italians, whom we would name if they were dead, but who at this moment are occupied with important tasks in our economy and politics, and thus will be grateful to us for our discretion, given the undeniably delicate character of the subjects treated herein. All that we can permit ourselves to do is offer to them these pages, which we have finally decided to publish in the form of this *Report*, although, we must confess, we secretly but unsuccessfully nourished the hope that someone other than us would undertake it. On the other hand, given the speed of the Italian crisis, and the urgency of the remedies to be adopted, we have had to resolve ourselves to confiding our opinions in a published work, because, after their previous distribution in the form of confidential notes and private conversations, it hasn't seemed to us that they have encountered all of the desired audience, precisely "there where one can do what one pleases"<sup>18</sup> that is to say, at the summit of economic power.

It is fitting to say immediately that we do not intend to speak for *all* of the Italian bourgeoisie, which has been bastardized by its own illusions of "openness," but only a part of it, in which one can distinguish a veritable *elite*<sup>19</sup> of the powerful. It is to this *elite* that what follows is addressed, in an epoch in which the monopoly on the more or less critical discourse about contemporary society seems to belong to those who are opposed to it in a more or less effective manner, while on our side of the barricade one discerns a pitiful silence and even an ever-more clumsy recourse to embarrassed justifications for it. As for us, at this moment in which we break this monopoly, we are quite far from wanting to seek the least appearance of "dialogue" with our real enemies. We speak from within the heart of our own class so as to perpetuate its hegemony over this society.

Unlike those who critique society so as to revolutionize its bases, we will not make grand demagogic or pedagogic speeches; and rather than responding to our radical critics, we prefer to personally assume the *disgraced grace*,<sup>20</sup> that is to say, the displeasing honor of criticizing, even pitilessly, that which in our management of economic and political power must be effectively criticized with the sole goal of reinforcing its efficiency and domination.

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<sup>17</sup> French in original.

<sup>18</sup> There "where everything is possible." Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, with an introduction and notes by David H. Higgins (Oxford University Press, 1993), *Inferno*, V, 23-24, p. 65.

<sup>19</sup> French in original.

<sup>20</sup> Greek in original.

Thus we do not seek to prove that contemporary society is *desirable*, and even less to weigh the possibly modifiable aspects that compose it. With all the cold veracity that we have adopted for all the other affirmations contained in this *Report*, we say that *this society suits us because it exists* and we want to maintain it to maintain our power over it. To speak the truth in these days is a long-term undertaking, and since we cannot hope to exclusively encounter impartial readers, we will content ourselves by being impartial as we write, even at the price of making accusations against the politicians who, over the years, have defended our interests with more good will than success. We must cease to be hypocrites amongst ourselves, because we are in the process of becoming victims of this very hypocrisy.

Today, from the point of view of the defense of our society, there only exists a single danger in the world, and it is that the workers succeed in *speaking to each other* about their conditions and aspirations *without any intermediaries*. All the other dangers are secondary, or even proceed directly from the precarious situation in which this first problem, which in many respects is unspoken and unacknowledged, places us in multiple respects.

Once this true danger has been identified, the task is to avert it, and not see false dangers in its place. Yet our politicians only seem concerned with saving their own reputations, and too often this comes too late. But, on the contrary, it is *saving our base*, first and foremost our economic base, with which we must occupy ourselves. For example, we have all noted the stupidity that currently dominates the debate, conducted under the heading of “the Communist question,” among the principal political leaders, as if this were a problem that is all the more embarrassing because it is “new,” as if we ourselves – and several others, who are certainly no less qualified – had not already set the form, timing and conditions that will render the official entrance of the Italian Communist Party [ICP] into the sphere of power beneficial for both sides, and as if the Communist leaders had not, during the most recent meetings that we have held, already unofficially accepted even the most unfavorable aspects of the project that at this moment, with the prudence that is now necessary, they are attempting to get the rank and file of their party, which believes itself to be more radical, to accept. This imaginary political debate, which does not even serve the majority parties by assuring them of the support of moderate voters – which is a superfluous concern, since the voters always vote as they are told to vote –, cannot mislead the intelligent conservatives, either in Italy or abroad, because we know that it is no longer a question, at the current moment, of seeing if we more or less need the ICP, given that no one can doubt the usefulness that this party has had for us during the last few, very difficult years, when it would have been so easy for its leaders to harm us and perhaps in an irreparable fashion, but instead a question of us being in a position to offer this party sufficient guarantees so that it will not run the risk – once it is openly allied with our management of power – of being dragged down with us in our eventual ruin, for which the ICP would *ipso facto* find itself sharing the responsibility and the consequences, thereby losing its own base among the workers who, no longer having any illusions about the most minimal changes in their fate – a fate that is indeed hardly enviable – and no doubt estimating this to be a betrayal by their leadership, would react freely, beyond any control and against all control. That’s the real question; that’s the real danger.

We know quite well that the Communist parties have many times furnished proof of their aptitude at collaborating in the management of bourgeois society, but we must not rely on such a general certitude, as if it would confer upon our power a reserve of unlimited security, that is to say, a recourse that would be sufficient *in every case* no matter what “the day and hour” of the supreme danger would be, as if this recourse would not itself be a historical force among others, as if this force wouldn’t be susceptible of being eroded, either through inaction or action that was

too maladroitly or too tardily engaged in. The ultimate irony for us would be finding ourselves, precisely ourselves, to be the last dupes of the Communist myth by betting on the *fantasy of its omnipotence*, which we ourselves have constructed at the times in which it was advantageous for us to use it. We must never forget that *the only effective power* is ours and that it is nevertheless threatened. Thus, it isn't sufficient to know that the Communist Party is ready to manage society for our benefit; we must also have a place to offer it in a capitalist society *that still merits being managed*. Who could fail to understand that, if the State and civil society continue to deteriorate at such a dramatic speed under the pressure of the truly irreconcilable enemies whom we – the Communists and us – have *in common*, the Communists, caught up with us in the same disaster, will find themselves as incapable of helping us as the Austrian-Hungarian Empire or the Kingdom of Jerusalem? That the Communists should lament, at that moment, no longer being able to maintain the existing order is a subjective episode that will not offer us any consolation! And if the Communists, by once again taking up the weapons of counter-revolution, crush the attempt to set up a classless society in Italy, they would certainly merit the recognition of the property-owning classes in America and Russia, in Europe and in China, and they might be admitted more or less quickly into the UN as the masters of our country, but we – the real dominant class in Italy, the particular class that can even call itself the founder of the universal bourgeoisie of modern times and the *millennium* that it has effectively imposed on the entire world – will no longer be here. We will endlessly experience *how salt is the taste*<sup>21</sup> of the bread of exile in London or Madrid.

What we must save isn't only the capitalism that maintains the market economy and wage labor, but, rather, the capitalism *in the only historical form that suits us*, which, moreover, can quite easily be shown to be the effectively superior form of economic development. If we can't even offer the Communists a *chance* to save this form of capitalism, they will confine themselves, as much as they can, to saving *another form of it*, the unfortunately crude character of which one has seen in Russia for more than a half-century. The new class of property-owners that this inferior form produces, one knows well, leaves us no existence locally, just as it also suppresses – everywhere in which its crude dictatorship takes the place of the one that we don't fear to call ours – the totality of the superior values that give our existence a meaning.

What we have said here are banalities, obvious facts. Those who do not accept them are sleepwalkers who haven't for a moment reflected on the fact we will lose all of our reasons for managing a world in which our objective advantages have been suppressed since it will no longer be possible for anyone to enjoy them. Capitalists must not forget that they are also human beings, and as such they cannot accept the uncontrolled degradation of *all* human beings and thus the personal conditions of life that they themselves enjoy.

We would like to preempt an objection, even a reproach, that could be addressed to us, and that we judge to be absolutely unfounded when it comes to our *Report*: namely, that we herein reveal secrets that we have come to know over the last few years, which, when it comes to State secrets, have certainly not been few and far between, and that we divulge them without regard for the possibly dangerous consequences they will cause in public opinion. Well! We can immediately reassure anyone who fears this: if one takes into account this twofold presupposition, which is too neglected in our country, that, on the one hand, he who always lies will never be believed, and, on the other, the truth is destined to forge its route with a force that

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<sup>21</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, op. cit, *Paradiso*, XVII, 58, p. 424.

can override the most powerful lies, whose destiny it is, on the contrary, to lose all of their strength to the extent that they are repeated, then we will see that the small number of stark truths that we have decided to reveal in this pamphlet can no longer be kept quiet without our running the risk that, in a short period, one or another of them will be put to seditious ends.

Moreover, our remarks will be brief, and we will never dwell on anything for too long, supposing that the readers to whom we are addressing ourselves through special means, and who are the very people with whom we have had dealings during these last few years, are sufficiently up-to-date concerning a good part of the delicate details, of which we will content ourselves with a quick review, that they will grasp the implications or allusions to facts or individuals, while all this will completely escape those who live at a distance from the centers of power in our society.

Instead of the celebrated phrase “I forbid myself to speak and I cannot keep silent,”<sup>22</sup> we prefer the honesty of “I will not say everything, but everything that I say will be true.”<sup>23</sup>

Perhaps it might not be useless for me to specify, before concluding this preface, that we are not in the habit of writing books, not because we don’t love reading them, but precisely because we love them more than this century seems to permit us. This is why, personally speaking, we are grateful for those who today *do not write them* and we abhor the amateur and professional writers of our times, who are illiterate intellectuals unsuccessfully pursuing the remission of their ignorance by publishing the proofs of it in a multitude of unreadable volumes, volumes that our culture industry undertakes to erect as a kind of barricade against true culture, which is currently out of fashion. If we ourselves have taken up the pen, this should rather be interpreted as our manner of payment of a *unique*<sup>24</sup> tax to the troubled Republic. And, if we have chosen to give to this *Report* the literary form of the pamphlet, which has been out of fashion for two centuries, this is only because it possesses the double advantage of being easy to read and quick to write. In it we address ourselves to men for whom the time to read is less than the necessity to act. And if we ourselves were to reject the method of promptly stating everything that appears to be important, without exhaustively treating each question that is raised, perhaps we could leave behind some monumental work of which the historians will one day make use to shed light on the years in question here, but in such case we would lack the time to confront and master (such is our intention) the crucial problems that we limit ourselves herein to sketching out, because we are not in the habit of believing that real difficulties can be resolved *by writing*. Thus, this pamphlet must be read as it was written: in one sitting, following the mood of the moment – a mood that, in this case, can only be as profound as the gravity of the moment allows.

As for the fact that the author of this text has used a pseudonym: this was done to respect the tradition of the pamphleteer, exemplified by the Fronde under Mazarin<sup>25</sup> and by Junius in 18th Century England. Moreover, we are confident that we will be easily recognized by all those who have had the occasion to encounter us over the course of the last 30 years. Finally, for all the others, we prefer that it isn’t our name that encourages the most rigorous reflection, but the seriousness of what we evoke. – Censor, June 1975

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<sup>22</sup> Latin in original.

<sup>23</sup> Latin in original.

<sup>24</sup> Latin in original.

<sup>25</sup> France between 1649 and 1652.

## Chapter I: Why Capitalism Must Be Democratic And the Grandeur It Achieves By Being So

“You will soon be, thank Heaven, out of the hands of your rebellious subjects (...) Where they are concerned, my Cousin, I share all of your feelings, as you can see, and pray God that that He will keep you safe, but I cannot approve of your repugnance for the type of government that one calls representative and that I myself call recreational, there being nothing in the world that is so entertaining for a king, not to mention the not insignificant utility that it has for us (...) The representative form of government suits me marvelously (...) Money comes to us in abundance. Ask my nephew in Angoulême [in France]. Here we count by the thousands or, to tell the truth, we ourselves no longer count, because we have our own deputies, a *compact* majority of them, as one says here; expenses, yes, but they are small (...) One hundred votes, I am sure, don’t cost me in a year what Mme. de Cayla costs in a month (...) I truly thought as you did, before my trip to England; I had no love at all for representative government; but there I saw what it really is. If the Turk suspected as much, he wouldn’t want anything else, and he would make his Divan a two-chambered body (...) You shouldn’t be scared off by the words liberty, the general public, or representation. They work to our benefit, and the yield is immense, the danger nonexistent, whatever anyone says.”

(These extracts, translated into Italian here for the first time, come from a secret letter that Louis XVIII sent to Ferdinand VII in August 1823. In Cadix, this letter fell into the hands of a secret agent from Canning, and its publication caused a controversy in England. – *The Morning Chronicle*,<sup>26</sup> October 1823.)<sup>27</sup>

What constitutes the most notable trait of our century isn’t so much the fact that capitalism has been challenged in a reiterated and bloody manner by the workers of all industrialized countries and also in some countries where the economy is still predominantly agrarian (not at all unexpected phenomena, except to those who undervalued the warnings issued by the first failed revolutions of the prior century), nor the fact that serious economic and monetary crises have regularly shaken its internal stability (serious inconveniences, but unavoidable in any complex economic system), nor even the fact that errors in the management of power have been quite numerous and very costly in every country (this fact is inseparably tied to any historical form of domination).

What seems remarkable in our century is, quite the contrary, is that the capitalist system has managed to resist all that, and that, *despite all that*, today it still continues to exist everywhere, in manifestations that are different *and even appear to be contradictory*, as the only existing form of domination in the world, not only capable of overcoming its own crises, but

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<sup>26</sup> English in original.

<sup>27</sup> As Sanguinetti would later point out in his text “Proofs of the Nonexistence of Censor, Set Forth by His Author” (December 1975), “the letter attributed to Louis XVIII is in fact a celebrated literary fake by Paul-Louis Courier.”

even coming out of them reinforced to the point that it has managed to spread and impose its methods of commodity production, exchange and distribution upon the whole planet. Even in the Communist countries, the economic and technological systems of modern capitalism have long since become the declared preference of the dominant bureaucratic class.

For the first time in universal history, a determined system has imposed itself *everywhere*, annihilating all of the archaic forms of domination that were opposed to it, at the same time that it has successfully confronted the questions posed to it by new social forces, such as the class of industrial workers and wage laborers in general, who are necessary for the production and consumption of commodities, but who have an underlying disposition to combat in the name of their own “emancipation” the world for which they work and in which they live.

At the beginning of a *Report* dedicated to a critique of the current management of our system, it appears to us necessary, and just, to recognize its unquestionable historical success and its objective merits, which we risk seeing compromised in the near future because of current errors. It is essential to know clearly what we must fight *here and now*<sup>28</sup> in order preserve what we must preserve and to be aware of what we have to lose at a moment when it is crucial to choose how to comport ourselves, and what weapons will help us, if we wish to emerge victorious from the very grave crisis that is the cause of our worries and the reason for this text.

According to Thomas Carlyle, the French Revolution had the demand for truth as its essential meaning. It was an historic proclamation of the fact that all lies, on which one had up until then based the harmonious organization of a social hierarchy, had to be rejected from then on. If these ideas are correct, we can observe that, for the last two centuries, we have managed to avoid the majority of what could harm us.

All of the historically dominant forms of society have been imposed on the masses, who quite simply have had to be *made to work* by force and illusion. The greatest success of our modern civilization is that it has been able to place an incomparable *power of illusion* at the service of its leaders. Later in this pamphlet, we will see that this is also where the weakness of our power lies and threatens to become a serious crisis at any moment, because this illusion must *never* be shared by the ruling *elite*<sup>29</sup> that produces and makes use of it. Cumulative and rapid economic development (cumulative in the dimension of its rapidity), as well the positive technological upheaval that incessantly accompanies this development as its corollary, have caused in the totality of production and distribution an extreme concentration and a control that tends to become absolute. That this control possesses a strategy commensurate with its immense resources is unfortunately refuted by the current state of the world. We will return to this point. But what is beyond doubt is the fact that economic development itself has demanded and brought about (in previously unimaginable proportions) the separation and passivity of the agents of production, that is to say, the very same ones who are identified by another branch of the social sciences as “consumers” and “citizens.”

This situation has produced, as a natural product of our stage of historical development, *the social necessity for contemplation*, which Bergson, in his time (in the pages of *Creative Evolution*), called “a luxury.” This contemplation is opportunely satisfied by the privileged part of our technology that is dedicated to the capturing and diffusion of images. The reason for this cannot escape anyone acting in good faith. The objective and measurable successes of our society are completely economic and technical. What this society produces, we simply must look

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<sup>28</sup> Latin in original.

<sup>29</sup> French in original.

at. Some people have asked us, moved by a perfectly irrelevant sentimentality: “Must we also love this system?” The question is futile or, rather, if one admits that posing such a question from any perspective transcending real society would be a pure absurdity, we can only say that the question is indeed futile in the sense that it has already fully found its answer from the moment that one poses it in terms of real society, that is to say, in terms of social classes, by wondering, “*Who* would love this system of production?” Those who appropriate its surplus value necessarily love a given form of production. As for the others, why would they love it? Production in itself appears to them as a simple necessity, and this is what it really is. As for the particular form this necessity assumes, those who hold capital don’t find it any more defensible than any other form, and are only attached to it due to the specific advantages that they draw from it. If the excessive hypocrisy of the social thought of our epoch hadn’t so mixed up and dirtied the playing cards that, cheating as always, it has ended up being unable to cheat intelligently, we would blush to recall such truisms. Our workers have in no way decided upon what they produce. And this is quite fortunate, because we might wonder, what they would decide to produce, given their nature? It is quite certain, whatever the infinite variety of conceivable responses, that a single truth would be constant: they would assuredly not produce anything suitable for the society that we manage. And as these workers cannot be dazzled (no more than you or we ourselves) with happiness by the enlargement of the organizational chart of a multinational corporation or by the rate of growth in the sales of fighter planes to the Middle East, but find themselves deprived of any real compensation in the existence that is created for them, we must distribute to them some other compensation. This is what is accomplished by the massive diffusion of images that can be contemplated, though they no longer constitute the “luxury” spoken of by Bergeson, but a contemplative necessity, a *diversion*<sup>30</sup> like the Roman *circuses*<sup>31</sup> or in Pascal’s definition of the term.

Whatever the importance, and even the gravity, of the dangerous weaknesses of our power that we must criticize today, we must not lose sight of the fact that all this is subordinate to these brilliant successes. One can only defend a social order that is alive. And if bourgeois society hadn’t won this victory at the universal level, we wouldn’t be here today to discuss its defense, because it would otherwise be as dead as Darius’ Empire.

If we take a moment to remember (and that would be a healthy propaedeutic during the current struggles) that, a hundred year ago, we risked having the world escape from of our grasp in a short period of time, we will appreciate the importance of the reprieve that we have obtained, which, in addition, has permitted us to undertake a profound transformation of all the conditions for this strategy – a transformation that we can define as follows: the preparation of a whole new battlefield on which we await a disoriented adversary who must at first *recognize* it as such and then is constrained to advance while surrounded by the powerful defenses that we have wisely set up.

One can say that the 19th century, in the wake of the frightening revolutions of 1848, discovered political economy. Society divided into classes and private property had already been challenged: the critique of them seemed inexorably tied to the progress of knowledge, notably among the working classes. Thus, because the ruling class feared the education of the working classes and universal suffrage (and apparently quite legitimately so), it tied its defense to a position in the past, to an attitude of retreat, which continually became more pronounced.

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<sup>30</sup> French in original.

<sup>31</sup> Latin in original.

Modern industry required education, at least a basic one, and education, by spreading, necessarily worked in favor of universal suffrage. The bourgeoisie remembered that the progress of the Enlightenment had accompanied its own march to political power, and it feared that the same route would be followed by the proletariat. Fortunately, the proletariat also believed in this identification of their respective destinies; both classes thereby deceived themselves, because these two revolutionary projects were so different that they could not make use of the same ideas, nor their diffusion and usage by analogous means. Thus, the fears of one class and the hopes of the other were without basis.

Over the course of this century, the development and expansion of political and economic power changed the face of the world, much more than any past revolution had been able to do. What have been the characteristics and the permanent effects of this change? What did it destroy, and what did it create? It seems to us that the moment has come to define and set forth the distinctive traits of the new reality, because today we find ourselves at the precise point where we can best evaluate the results of a series of upheavals. Though we are far enough from their beginnings to be sheltered from the passions of those who orchestrated them, we are close enough to them to distinguish their essential elements. Soon it will be difficult to make an objective judgment of these events, because, by making their causes disappear, the great historical changes that succeed subsequently become less comprehensible due to the very fact of their success. Thus we will now consider the secrets to our victories in the old campaigns, not to seek some hollow compensation in our pride in the successes of bye-gone days, but rather, at the heart of a new war that has suddenly been revived throughout the entire social field, to recapture and consciously use these secrets in other battles that we are called upon to fight. In the epic tale of the old social war, what were our decisive battles, our Salamines and our Marengos?<sup>32</sup>

For the sake of brevity, we will distinguish five of them.<sup>33</sup>

First, we have in a certain manner refuted Carlyle's pronouncement by quantitatively and qualitatively realizing *the progression of the lie in politics* to a degree of power never before seen in history, with its content growing alongside the proliferating extension of its means. It developed with the "radical" bourgeoisie and its journalistic and parliamentary practices, which were followed by the workers' movement organized into socialist political parties. The process begun by the parliamentary representation of the citizens was quite naturally and considerably reinforced by the success of the unionized representation of the workers, since it is true that *all representation plays our game*. What one has colloquially called *brainwashing*,<sup>34</sup> that is to say, the propaganda of false news diffused day after day by all the governments during World War I, subsequently pushed literate citizens beyond a threshold that, in normal times, one wouldn't have thought possible. Cardinal Carafa's remark, made at the time of the Inquisition, remains true: *When the people want to be deceived, let them be deceived*.<sup>35</sup> Fascism was a subsequent pathological excess of unbridled lies, a poor remedy in a time of crisis. It should also be noted that fascism completely failed due to its very nature, but by no means on the terrain of its

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<sup>32</sup> The Persian Emperor Darius, who ruled from 522 BCE to 486 BCE, suffered a crucial naval defeat at the hands of the Greeks at Salamis Island. In 1800, Napoleon won an important battle in Marengo, Italy.

<sup>33</sup> See "The Chief Features of the Revolution" in Arnold Toynbee's *The Industrial Revolution* (1881).

<sup>34</sup> French in original.

<sup>35</sup> Gian Pietro Carafa, aka Pope Paul IV (1476-1559). Latin in original.

methods of propaganda, to the point that Hitler could theorize the fact that “the masses . . . will be more easily deceived by a big lie than by a small one.” The advertising of the modern market then came to exploit these possibilities more rationally, and it has proved its excellence as an autonomous power, although one must naturally criticize the excessively unilateral results that have followed from this very autonomy, which too often hasn’t taken into account the higher interests of the *entirety* of our economic system. And, no doubt, the most significant result of this entire period was the identification of Communism with the totalitarian order that reigns in Russia and, subsequently, with the perspectives of its partisans in other countries, who, over the years, have believed that Lenin and Stalin abolished capitalism. It pleases us to remember in this context that years before Karl Marx’s *Grundrisse* was translated into Italian, our friend, the eminent economist Piero Sraffa, called our attention to the following passage in the book that settled the question: “To allow wage labor to continue and, at the same time, suppress capital, is an action that contradicts and destroys itself.” Thus the social revolution that had been envisioned in the 19th century quite effectively became *utopian*, since it no longer existed anywhere in the global society where it might have been able to assert itself as what it could truly be.

Second, we have witnessed *a magnificent strengthening of the power of the States* as economic powers, political authorities and increasingly sophisticated instruments of surveillance. We can even say that, in this sense, the dream of the bourgeois economists of the 18th century (a legitimate dream, but one that often aroused the hostility of the aristocrats of the time) has been realized, but in a different form. The State theorized by these economists not only had to govern the nation, but also to form and educate it in a specific way. According to Turgot, Quesnay, Letronne, Mercier de La Rivière and so many others, it was the task of the State to shape the minds of its citizens according to a certain model that it had proposed; the State must inculcate in them certain ideas and sentiments that it judged to be useful and necessary to overcome the obstacles that social reality presented to its activity. The economists of that period said that the State had to reform its political and civil institutions, and even the living conditions of its citizens, so that they could be transformed. Bodeau summarized these ideas by advancing this prophecy, which was very radical for his times: “The State makes men as it wishes them to be.”<sup>36</sup> In the 19th century, a very cultivated aristocrat, who was nevertheless too attached to the past, accused these economists of trying to create, through imagination

an immense social power that isn’t merely greater than all those that currently exist; it is also different from them even more in its origin and character. It does not proceed directly from God; its origin doesn’t lie in tradition; it is impersonal; it doesn’t pledge allegiance to the King, but to the State. (...) This democratic despotism (abolishes) all hierarchies in society, all class distinctions, all fixed ranks; composed of individuals who are almost identical and completely equal, this confused mass recognizes only one legitimate sovereign (the State), but it has been carefully deprived of all the faculties that could permit it to direct itself or even oversee its government.

The economists defended themselves against these accusations by invoking public education.

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<sup>36</sup> French in original.

Quesnay said, “despotism is impossible if the nation is enlightened.”<sup>37</sup> The demands that these economists advanced were indeed well founded. Before the French Revolution, Letronne noted that, “for centuries, the nation has been governed by false principles; everything seems to have been done haphazardly.”<sup>38</sup> Today we see what they foresaw. Perhaps it is worth emphasizing that, a century before Marx, contemporaries of these economists, working in the same direction, advanced the current of thought that was subsequently called socialism. For example, one already finds in Morelly’s *Code de la Nature* all of socialism’s doctrines concerning the necessity of strengthening the power of the State, and in this work he foresees “the right to work, absolute equality, the uniformity of everything, [and] mechanical regularity in all of the movements of individuals.” It is surprising to see that in 1755, when Quesnay founded his school, Morelly recommended what is only today being fully realized everywhere. For example, we read in *Code de la Nature* that “cities will be built according to the same plan; all the buildings used by individuals will be similar, (...) Children will be removed from their families and educated in common in a uniform fashion, at the expense of the State.”<sup>39</sup>

The Statist centralization engineered by the bourgeoisie and the socialist bureaucrats is the product of the same necessity and the same terrain; one of these powers is, with respect to the other, what cultivated fruit is to the natural tree. But everywhere the State has become the protagonist that, with more or less efficiency, plans and programs the life of modern society. Therefore, the State is the *palladium* of market society, which even converts its enemies into property owners, as has happened in Russia and China, for example. And this fact allows us to remark that we do not fear resurrecting the old and noble term “market society.” All of the greatness of the world has been brought about by merchants and the societies that they have built. Art, philosophy, knowledge in all its scientific and technical forms, political freedom in its actually practicable modalities – all this only appeared in history, and has lasted, with the emergence and survival of the mercantile bourgeoisie and within the exact limits of its local or universal domination.

Third, *the isolation and the separation of people from each other have been highly refined.*<sup>40</sup> Everything that could more or less directly disturb the tranquility of the social order, everything that united particular communities, guilds, the neighborhoods of old towns or villages, and even the customary clienteles of cafés and churches, has been almost completely dissolved by the putting in place of the new conditions of everyday life and the new urban landscape. We can say that each person now finds him- or herself in a direct relationship with the powerful center of the system that governs even the details of existence, and this center appears to each person, either successively or simultaneously, as a binding governmental authority, as the selector of the industrial production of what will be the only things on the market, and the selector of the images to be contemplated. Thus the masses choose, consume and watch what they want from among the diversity that is programmed for them, but they can only want what is available.

Fourth, *we have witnessed an unprecedented increase in the power of the economy and industry.* The modern economy has succeeded in assigning a value and a price to everything, thus permitting everyone to consume the commodities that industry produces. We might even

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<sup>37</sup> French in original.

<sup>38</sup> French in original.

<sup>39</sup> French in original.

<sup>40</sup> See “Separation Perfected” in Guy Debord’s *The Society of the Spectacle* (1967).

say that, to the extent that it has satisfied the basic needs of the population, the modern economy has been in the position to offer that population luxuries. Thereafter, what had been superfluous became necessary and this in the double sense that, subjectively, those things came to be perceived as such by the consumer and, objectively, they came to constitute a necessity for the industrial expansion that produced those precise commodities. Thus, at the moment that the citizen as consumer gained free access to luxuries, everything that was valued by the people of the past and everything that was necessary to help them endure poorer and more precarious realities became *useless* and disappeared. From food to leisure activities and holidays, there no longer exists anything that cannot be produced industrially, that is to say, that cannot generate an economic profit.

We do not want to deny that these developments also resulted in previously unknown inconveniences, such as new diseases caused by pollution, etc. But, in any case, the very progress of science – the science of pharmaceuticals, for example – in its turn furnished antidotes that, industrially produced, constitute more commodities that can be sold to the population.

Thus the system came to possess (as an attribute of its sovereignty) an ever-increasing distance between rapidly changing realities and the words and feelings that now only correspond to them superficially. Popular notions, rooted in place for generations, no longer bear any relation to the completely different realities that have been produced by the most modern industries. Whether it is a question of what one used to call work, a vacation, meat, influenza, or a house, economic and State power has all the elements at its disposal to understand the modifications introduced into these realities. This power itself experiments with these modifications, either randomly or by pursuing deliberate goals. And yet people *still speak of other things*, things that have disappeared, using the old words, which are also used during televised debates on electoral programs.

Fifth – and this result concentrates together all the previous ones that we've enumerated – we can admit that the dizzyingly increasing complexity of human society's daily intervention in all aspects of the production of life, and the replacement of every element once considered to be natural by a new factor that we could call artificial, fully justify the absolute authority of any expert who establishes or corrects the new economic and ecological equilibriums without which no one could live.

And so, there are now only experts in the workings of the State and the economy, because there are no operational fields or formal qualifications outside of these areas. Thus *the existing hierarchy is forced to cultivate secrecy and control in everything*, even when it doesn't want to do so. But all hierarchies in history have always wanted this, even when doing so wasn't obviously necessary for everyone's interests. The twofold advantage that we derive from this situation resides in this: discontent with our society no longer makes any sense, at the very moment that it has spread wider than ever before and concerns every single detail. Today, only total refusal, which is always difficult to formulate and put into practice, has a meaning that is threatening to our social order. And this threat is itself attenuated to the extent that a refusal of this kind, deprived of an exact comprehension of the totality and disinclined to envision the repercussions of real, historical confrontations, has the greatest chances of being foolish and content with some ideological illusion that leads its proponents and adherents astray.

This then, in brief, is how modern capitalism has been able to make the entire population participate in the freedom that it has built for it. And it has every right to rejoice in this fact, because this undertaking had never been attempted before, and ominous signs piled up from the beginning. Perhaps a more lucid comprehension of history – for a century neglected in favor of

economic studies that were themselves poorly disengaged intellectually from theology – could have inspired more confidence in the *elite* of the time, who certainly could not have exactly foreseen the appearance of the forms of domination that we have described here, but who could have speculated more boldly on the general line of the evolution to come, and thus perhaps more consciously hastened useful reforms? At the same time, we might have spared ourselves a certain number of inconveniences from which we still suffer, such as the regressive transformation of capitalism in Russia. Let us reaffirm the point: despite the often legitimate, but many times exaggerated anxieties that the question has aroused among the dominant classes of almost all the countries, *capitalism must be democratic* because it cannot be anything else. A brief glance at history, not to mention the most attentive and incisive study of it, always leads us back to the undeniable result that capitalism has never been able to grow, whatever the location, except within a democratic society, [that is to say,] in the precise stratum of society that lived a democratic life, wanted it and needed it. And to develop fully and completely, to transform everything into a commodity and to incessantly renew all commodities, capitalism must constantly give the entirety of the population a choice, the terms of which have been determined by capitalism itself. Because one must be able to choose between two equivalent commodities, one must also be able to choose between two equivalent political representatives. Anyone who remembers fascism, who knows how badly State capitalism is managed by the totalitarian bureaucracies in the East, or who considers the permanent atrophy of the development of the merchant class in ancient Oriental despotism, will find the proof *a contrario* of this axiom.

Those who do not understand the necessity of remaining free quite simply lack the desire for it, and we must give up trying to instill this desire in mediocre minds that have never known this sublime taste. The impassable limits inherent in democratic freedom are its own safeguard, and it is reality that imposes them. Nevertheless, we can conclude that the peoples of the world have been more interested in concrete reforms put into action by democratic capitalism than in the multitude of sermons in favor of an abstract and total “freedom,” a “freedom” that no one has ever seen because it has never been realized. Thus we need only agree on the actual reality of democracy, without being frightened or enthralled by the monotonous illusions that are always springing up about it.

No sensible person would think to deny the fact that participation in the political management of democracy, from its first admirable appearance in history, has been a domain exclusively reserved for a class of rich merchants or landowners, whether it was in the Athens of the 5th century [BCE] or the Florence of the 13th century. We see nothing different from this pattern in the famous year 1793 or anytime since then – beyond the fact that the dominant class of today isn’t as well served by the always more numerous personnel to whom it has delegated the tasks of political administration, and nowhere as scandalously as in Italy, where these roguish and incompetent domestic servants have allowed the roast to burn while they have nabbed the loose change from the pockets and drawers of their masters. As for the other, well-known side of democratic republics – namely the excesses that always resurface from the boundless demands of the people – they clearly constitute the antithesis of democracy. The proof of this is that they have always resulted in its immediate downfall. But we are no longer at that moment in world history when fully realized democracy – established in a few cities – could succumb to these demands without impeding the general growth of a capitalism that was still generally sheltered within its previous social relations. Capitalism has seized hold of the world for its own benefit. The democratic order must be defended without any thought of retreat, “not with spears only, but

with axes too”<sup>41</sup> because, at the same moment that it is defeated, capitalism will definitively succumb, too.

Because for the past few decades they mistook the end of the turmoil of one era for the end of the era of turmoil, discouraged minds and hearts may ask us whether we must resign ourselves to seeing every hard-won certainty ceaselessly called into question, and whether the crisis in society is therefore destined to last forever. We will respond coldly, “Yes.” We must confront the harshest truths, “the truest cause” (to quote Thucydides) of this social war, which is unfortunately but unavoidably permanent. Our world *is not made for the workers*, nor for the other strata of impoverished wage earners whom our reason must place in the simple category of “proletarian.” But our world must be made *by* them, every day, under our command. This is the fundamental contradiction with which we must live. Even during the calmest days, it always keeps alive the spark that could rekindle all of the masses’ insatiable passions and their limitless and insatiable hopes. This is why we never have the right to abstain from being intelligent for too long.

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<sup>41</sup> A quote from Herodotus, Book Seven, Section 135, *The Histories*, translated by Aubrey de Sélincourt, revised with introductory matter and notes by John Marincola (London: Penguin Books, 1972), p. 413. It also appears in “Investigations without a Guidebook,” an essay published in *Internationale Situationniste* #10, March 1966.

## Chapter II: How Capitalism Was Badly Managed in Italy and Why (1943-1967)

My Italy, though words cannot heal  
the mortal wounds  
so dense, I see on your lovely flesh (...)  
Let your truth be understood here through my mouth – whoever I might be.

Petrarch, *The Canzoniere*<sup>42</sup>

We have rapidly enumerated the objective successes that modern capitalism obtained prior to the last few decades. But since we do not intend here to make an apology for this world – an apology whose utility in the specific field of propaganda we do not deny –, we must set out in several summarized lines the origins of the internal crisis in our own country, a crisis that we are called upon to understand and confront without delay.

We know that, in the States, an illness is at first difficult to recognize, then easy to cure, and that, through its progress, the disease becomes ever more easy to recognize, but more difficult to treat.<sup>43</sup> As for what concerns Italy, we are convinced that, if we have so far been spared a pure and simple irreversible politico-economic disaster, this has been thanks to the relative, contingent weakness of the adversary's forces and less so due to the merit and prudence of our politicians.

If we want to avoid a situation in which the illness becomes too easily recognized through our reliance on chance or hope, we must *immediately* diagnose it and simultaneously begin shock treatment before the workers understand its proportions and seriousness, which would inevitably open up to them new possibilities and new pretexts for struggle, as well as radiant perspectives of victory. The current wait-and-see attitude of the ruling class, which always fears to act or only acts out of fear, makes it look ridiculous in the eyes of the uneducated, working-class masses. People are tired *for a while* before they perceive that they are, and nothing animates and supports a movement more than the ridicule of those against whom it is directed. Such situations are always very dangerous for both parties because they cause impotent despair in one and fatal fervor in the other. To not fall into the opposed risks of

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<sup>42</sup> The first three lines here are from Canto XVI, "To the Princes of Italy, Exhorting them to Set Her Free," but the concluding line is not. Perhaps it was taken from Pierre-Louis Ginguené's *Histoire littéraire d'Italie* (1819).

<sup>43</sup> Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla (Yale University Press, 1997), Chapter III, p. 11: "[B]ecause, by providing for oneself beforehand, one can remedy them easily, but if one waits until they draw close, the medicine is not on time, because the illness has become incurable [...] [I]n the beginning of its malignity, it is easy to cure and difficult to know, but in the progression of time, not having known it at the beginning, nor medicated it, it becomes easy to know and difficult to cure. So it happens in the things of state; because, knowing far-off (which is not given except to the prudent) the evils which are borne in it, one quickly cures them, but, not having known them, one allows them to grow so that anyone knows them, then there is no longer any remedy for them."

dramatizing or de-dramatizing the current crisis, there is only one route: to understand the nature and real depths of it exactly.

Our history from 1943 to 1967, when seen from a distance and in its entirety, appears to us as the representation of a fierce struggle that, in its first five years (up to the elections of 18 April 1948),<sup>44</sup> saw the majority of the country opposed to the *Ancien Régime* of the Kingdom of Italy, which was born old and of which fascism was the supreme episode and the most recent archaism. It was exactly the Kingdom's traditional routines, its inglorious memories, its always-disappointed illusions of grandeur and its mediocre representatives to which the entirety of the new Italian society was unanimously opposed, like a single person.

From the moment that the *Ancien Régime* was permanently destroyed, the elections of 1948 definitively concluded this first period of unified collaboration between the bourgeoisie and the lower classes of our country. By putting an end to the illusions of the workers, who still hoped for a possible collaboration between their parliamentary representatives and those of the wealthy classes, the bourgeoisie showed itself to be more realistic than the workers were. The triumph of the middle class was twofold: over all those who had been *above it* in the defunct Kingdom, and over all those who had been *below it*. This was a complete triumph, but it was only definitive in relation to those who were above the bourgeois, that is to say, the old decadent aristocracy of the large landowners. In this sense, the victory was effectively *complete* because all the economic and productive powers, and all the prerogatives and the government of the young Republic in its entirety, were united as a monopoly within the boundaries that defined this bourgeoisie, which from then on became the unique leader of the ex-Kingdom. It took positions in all the useful posts of power by prodigiously multiplying their number, and very quickly got accustomed to living there, as much upon the public treasury as upon its own industry.

But this was, moreover, a *provisional* success because all the classes that had also contributed to the struggle against the Kingdom – first under fascism, then during the Resistance, and finally during the era of the Constituent Assembly – saw that the largest part of the fruits of victory were “expropriated” at the very moment when this victory became definitive. In such a situation, it wasn't permissible to have too many illusions about the possibility of avoiding a new confrontation within the very interior of the heterogeneous coalition of the forces that emerged victorious from the preceding conflict. This conflict, which itself was part of a vaster conflict of global hostilities, had nevertheless quite weakened the working population and thus permitted the bourgeoisie to dedicate itself to its own interests without fear of once again finding itself obligated to measure up to a strong and unified adversary. On the other hand, after 1948, two decisive events contributed to once again reinforce the position of the new dominant class: above all, the political strategy chosen by Togliatti<sup>45</sup> for the Communists and by the Left in general was not at all in contradiction with the new needs of the democratic and liberal center since, under the sufficiently vague mandate of the economic “reconstruction” of the country, renewed social tensions were momentarily frozen and, conversely – to the extent that this reconstruction was effectively undertaken – political passions calmed down and a public and private wealth such as Italy had never before known developed very rapidly. No one can forget how the Cold War, which excessively augmented international tensions, opportunely served to cool and defuse the

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<sup>44</sup> Thanks to financial assistance and clandestine “hit squads” provided by the CIA, the political right-wing won the Italian elections of 18 April 1948, which were in danger of being won by the Communists.

<sup>45</sup> Palmiro Togliatti was head of the Italian Communist Party until his death in 1964.

real reasons for the internal conflict, which was constantly projected beyond Italy's frontiers. The insurrectional episode of July 1948, for which the attack against Togliatti served as a pretext, was the only noisy consequence of the workers' disappointment after the elections of 18 April, and this was the occasion on which the Italian Communists, who loyally repressed the insurrection from within, with their own troops, proved their coherence and their responsibility with respect to their democratic political choices.

From then on, the particular needs of the bourgeoisie became the general needs of the republican government. They dominated both the foreign policy and the domestic affairs of the country. The spirit of the times was active, industrious, poised; what one calls political dishonesty had precise justifications; it was, by temperament, a timid spirit, but was rash due to egotism, and moderate in everything except its mediocre taste for "well being." This spirit would have accomplished miracles if only it had possessed a little of the nobility of intention that has always appeared indispensable to us, but, by itself, this spirit could produce nothing other than a series of weak governments, without virtue or grandeur. Master of everything as no other aristocracy on the peninsula had ever been, the middle class or, rather, that part of this class that we could call the class of government, had taken up its residence in governmental power and, soon after, in its idiosyncrasies: the government took on the appearance of a private company and was scarcely more than the political expression of a private company properly speaking. None of the members of this class appeared to think about public affairs, except to make them turn a profit for their own private interests or their own political faction, while the holders of economic power and the common people – in a blithe thoughtlessness that united them for a while – occupied themselves with their respective individual interests, which were great in the case of the former and small in the case of the latter, with both contributing to the deceptive success of the ideology of well being.

Posterity, which only sees the brilliant crimes and ordinarily misses the vices that are at the origins of all the most serious crises, will perhaps never know how all the successive Italian governments had gradually but increasingly taken on the appearance of a commercial firm in which all the operations were made in view of earnings that could be derived for its shareholders, naturally under the sign of the public interest. When some of the most authorized representatives of economic power began to worry about the risks and the *costs* of such a system of government, the leaders of Christian Democracy, now accustomed to consider any government ministry as sinecure guaranteed to each of its notables, resorted to the saddest kind of blackmail by threatening to render public several hypothetical scandals in which economic power wasn't any less implicated than political power, with the intent of keeping the reins of the government locked into *imbroglio* and bankruptcy. It was certainly an error to give in to this blackmail. Almost all of the political despicable acts of which we have been the unwilling and mostly powerless witnesses have, in our country, followed from the fact that the men who have been introduced into political life – deprived of a personal inheritance – fear their ruin if they abandon their places in government or from the fact that their ambitions, personal passions or fears render them so obstinate in the continuation of their careers in power that they consider the simple idea of abandoning them with a kind of horror, which distorts their judgment and makes them sacrifice the future to the benefit of the present and their honor to the roles that they play.

On the other hand, no one can forget the responsibility of America, which seems to have accorded more confidence to the forced and artificial stability of the Italian political class – which obviously presented as its own work the recent well-being to which the country had acceded – than to the real craftsmen of the economic miracle, who were the industrialists and

entrepreneurs, in general.

The current politico-economic paralysis, which had to be the direct and principal result of such irresponsible conduct, was the least unforeseeable thing in the world and yet it was regarded as a Cassandra-like prophecy that could have warned against such a possibility, which was what we exhausted ourselves trying to do. If our efforts weren't publicly mocked, this was, in the best of cases, due to a residue of respect and, most often, due to pure and simple fear. Instead of praises for our alleged foresight, which at the moment come to us from all sides, we would have more modestly preferred a more attentive audience at the moment when there was still time to avoid this dreadful situation.

In a political world composed and led in such a fashion, what was most lacking was political life itself. On their side, the majority of the industrialists and, more generally, the holders of economic power, who were once again too devoted to their religion of *laissez faire*,<sup>46</sup> didn't entertain with sufficient clarity the consequences (obviously more damaging to them than to the politicians) of such a doctrine when it was set up as the unique rule for Italian politics and were too trusting of an inertial power that had made the politico-economic machine, following its own internal rules, function "automatically," and all the more so when one kept one's hands off of its delicate mechanisms. What one cheerfully forgot were the very society in which this "automatism" functioned and the profound transformations that it had brought about over the prior 20 years. The industrialists, who were rightly annoyed by the empty and verbose speeches of the government, placed, on the other hand, an extravagant confidence in the simplistic technical studies made by mediocre economists with whom they surrounded themselves and from whom they asked for forecasts that reassured them concerning the expansion of and increase in their profits. With the arrival of the critical moment in which these forecasts were challenged point by point by the facts, *the industrialists asked for more forecasts*, as if to compensate for real losses with illusory certitudes, to which they hastened to make themselves slaves. A collective neurosis seemed to have seized these men, the majority of whom lacked the intellectual strength of their fathers and the character traits of their ancestors. They had inherited their money but not their courage, their pride but not their dignified prudence. The first failures sufficed to depress them psychologically and to rob them of the spirit of free enterprise. Thus they progressively lost the indispensable class solidarity that should have been their first line of defense when they were confronted by the excessive political power and the growing pretensions of their workers – and all this deteriorated into a kind of law of silence; they became accomplices in a shared impotence with the political class that, in truth, they allowed themselves to be fleeced by.

The nation in its entirety then overtly felt a tranquil contempt, as much for economic power as for the political administration, and those concerned were quite wrong to consider this tranquility to be confident and satisfied submission, the forthcoming end of which they did not perceive. Slowly the country divided into two unequal but still not opposed parts: on high there reigned apathy, boredom, impotence and immobility; down below, by contrast, political life began to manifest itself in feverish, irregular and *apparently* extra-political or extra-unionist symptoms that an attentive observer could have picked out without difficulty. We have had the misfortune of being one of those observers, and consequently we were much more sensitive to the inquietude that grew and rooted itself in the heart of our society to the extent that public morals deteriorated into general indifference; we were no doubt favored by our personal

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<sup>46</sup> French in original.

integrity, which has always been above party interests, and by the fact that our interests have never been dependent upon chance. In addition, we were favored by our position, which has required a character hardly inclined to false fears and false consolations, and so it was easy for us to understand the game played by these institutions, as well as the mass of small, everyday facts, where in complete objectivity we examined the evolution of the morals and opinions of the country, among the ruling class as well as among workers. It was thus, and not at all thanks to the chimerical wisdom that today one wants to attribute to us, that we have been able to clearly discern the many indicators that have ordinarily appeared in history in advance of each of its catastrophes and that always herald revolution.

Towards the end of 1967, these symptoms became so numerous that we believed it our duty to communicate in a private manner our preoccupations to the man who, due to the very position that he occupied, had to be able to understand (more than anyone else) the seriousness of the disastrous consequences, and who had the greatest interest in preventing them.

We then said to him that the Constitution of the Italian Republic had abolished all the secular privileges and destroyed all the protected rights, yet let a fundamental one (the right to own private property) continue to exist amidst the utopian perspective of extending that right to everyone. We added that, in a period when half the States in Europe were confronting a growing discontent among the workers and the entirety of the young generation, the property owners shouldn't have too many illusions about the solidity of their situation, nor should they imagine that the right to own private property would continue to remain an insurmountable wall for the simple reason that in Europe, until then, it had never been breached, *because our times resemble no other*. We have shown how, at the origin, when the right to own private property was the only foundation required for the support of many other rights, we defended it without too many difficulties or, rather, our enemies didn't dare attack it directly. The right to own private property constituted a kind of wall within the fortress of society, and all the other rights and privileges were its forward defenses. Blows could not reach it and, on the other hand, our enemies did not seriously seek to besiege it. But today, for many people the right to own private property seems to be the last remains of an aristocratic world that was destroyed *de jure et de facto*. Standing alone, it appears with the greatest obviousness to be a unique, isolated privilege in a leveled society, while all the other protected rights (much more contestable and justly hated) no longer serve as a shield, and so the right to own private property itself has been challenged in the most dangerous manner and with a contagious violence. It is no longer the attacker, but the defender, who seems obligated to justify himself.

Confirming our preoccupations and aggravating them with the weight of an event, what took place in May 1968 showed the world that the time had come when our form of society was revealed to be divided into two large parties in the most unhealthy way. *Real* political struggle, which we could neither prevent nor win with speeches and which unavoidably had its theatre of operations in the factories and streets, henceforth broke out between those who possessed property and those who were deprived of this right and, under a thousand diverse pretexts, our enemies did not miss an occasion to choose private property as the battlefield, and everyday and everywhere salaried work became a *casus belli*. Our political calendar could have been illustrated by an old maxim: "Evil is never at its peak except when those who command have lost their sense of shame, because that is exactly the moment when those who used to obey lose their respect for them, and it is at that very moment that they leave their lethargy behind through

convulsions.”<sup>47</sup>

Thus in France in 1968 and Italy in 1969, we saw our class tremble, without either courage or dignity, as if overwhelmed by the phantasm of its imminent death. Subsequently, this same bourgeoisie, as if awoken from a nightmare, believed itself to be definitively saved, but without seeking any further explanations. We never allowed ourselves to share either one of these errors, because we still heeded the effects that passing whims, determined by this or that circumstance, can have on the human spirit, and because we were too well informed about the singular doctrines that, from time to time, appear or are rediscovered everywhere and that, under different names and labels, have had as their common denominators the denial of the right to own private property and the contestation of the duty of salaried work. The seriousness of the situation in which these things came about could be measured by the extreme ease with which these ideas spread in the factories, neighborhoods, schools, and offices, and the enthusiasms that they aroused.

“Beauty,” Stendhal says, “is the promise of happiness,”<sup>48</sup> and we acknowledge that all the new theories, and the ideas that have simply been sketched out, denounce above all the pallor, boredom, and *routine*<sup>49</sup> of everyday survival in industrial societies; the real ugliness that has overcome the appearance of our towns that have been abandoned to the ravages of urban planners and speculators of all kinds; the pollution of the air, food and minds that has been democratically imposed on all the inhabitants of the urban centers. As a result, we easily understand that this “global” critique, even if it is generally imprecise, easily hit the bull’s eye for people who are bored and impatient with the so-called diversions and *leisure activities*<sup>50</sup> that this society can offer them, and we can likewise explain how at present it has become objectively easy to make the workers believe anything that comes from channels of information that are different from the customary ones, which are accused – often rightfully so – of hiding the truth and being specialized in the manipulation of lies in which the majority of the country has believed for many years. Disappointment, the effects of which are always dangerous, seized the petit-bourgeoisie, which in these last few years has seen the disappearance of the social promotions that had been promised to it by the political parties that it voted for. The disappointment of the petit-bourgeoisie, which we should fear less than the rage of the workers, first manifested itself through the contestation that the children of this class engaged in at the high schools and universities, and subsequently it spread to their families, who were politically oriented toward the right-wing opposition parties or, in the majority of cases, the left-wing ones. The Communist Party was therefore able to offset the electoral losses that had cost it the defection of a part of its base among the workers, who became radicalized and escaped from its control. But what appears to us the most immediately worrisome development is the vulnerability to illusions of happiness and beauty that our political class has created in all the classes, which, due to vocation or disappointment, are now openly opposed to the bourgeoisie, which has prepared the battlefield without preparing itself for battle against the other class, thus forgetting the following infernal prophecy. “To all eternity they will be against each other / The

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<sup>47</sup> French in original: Cardinal de Retz, *Mémoires*.

<sup>48</sup> French in original.

<sup>49</sup> French in original.

<sup>50</sup> French in original.

one lot will arise out of their graves / With fists clenched, the other with their hair cut off.”<sup>51</sup>

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<sup>51</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, op. cit, *The Inferno*, VII, 55-57, p. 74.

**Chapter III:  
In Which the Social War Begins Again,  
and Why Nothing is More Disastrous than Believing that It was Won  
(1968-1969)**

“What causes apathy in suffering States is the duration of the illness, which seizes the imagination of men and makes them believe that it will never end. As soon as they find a way out of it, which never fails to happen when the apathy reaches a certain point, they are so surprised, so relieved and so carried away that they immediately swing to the other extreme and far from considering revolution to be impossible, they believe it to be easy, and this disposition alone is sometimes capable of bringing one about.”

Cardinal de Retz, *Mémoires*

Our social preoccupations were obviously not born from a romantic outburst of the heart, but intelligent reflection, because in the relative but incontestable poverty of certain social strata, we don't see suffering that must be cured – a demagogic utopia on which we will willingly let others speculate – but *a disorder to be prevented*. Yet in no other period of history have so many principles and concepts been enunciated, and with so much pretense and claims to universality, where this matter is concerned. If history seems to most often present itself as a conflict of interests and passions, our recent history up to these last few years – although passions have not been lacking – has mostly presented itself, instead, as a struggle between *principles of justification* and partly as a struggle between subjective passions and objective interests that are almost always hidden behind the flag of “superior” justifications.

Over the years, we have impassively witnessed the lamentable spectacle presented by one segment of our bourgeoisie, which has justified itself to the other segment by claiming to defend the “exploited” people and, conversely, the other segment, which constantly argued about this very issue, was accused of pursuing its own selfish interests. This was one way among others – although less useful than any other – of passing the time when one could still afford to waste it. For our part, we noted that the fictitious interest these otherwise respectable gentlemen had in social questions had a principally psychological origin. This interest was a form of justification, and more or less responded to the “moral” need to assuage one's conscience in one manner or another during the period of the “economic miracle,” which made these men quite euphoric. With an academic casualness and a studied ignorance, they discoursed about social questions, because the new middle class believed them to be more or less resolved and hadn't known about nor comprehended the magnitude of the revolutionary jolts of 1919-1920, nor even how the bourgeoisie of that time had defeated them. However, in reality, a vague anxiety and a genuine disinterest in civil society were hidden behind this “sensitive” façade. Among the members of the bourgeoisie, class spirit had been lost, and this corresponded to the loss of its self-assurance and the acquisition of a great timidity. In our opinion, this new bourgeoisie feared being right and feared being afraid. Shortly thereafter, they came to realize *that they were right to be afraid*.

The ruling class's lack of interest in the changes then taking place in civil society had in fact reached its peak when an unforeseen fact of global significance suddenly woke them up, but in a traumatic way.

The insurrectionary events that shook France in May 1968 unquestionably showed that a new social revolution, one unburdened of all previous illusions and disillusionments, was knocking at the door of modern society. At first it wasn't understood and then it was hidden – not without reason – but this insurrection was, by its very existence, the most scandalous and terrible failure that the European bourgeoisie had suffered since 1848. As in 1848, the wind of revolt blew all over Europe, and it was inhaled in France as in Germany, in Italy as in Czechoslovakia, in Yugoslavia as in England. In different forms and various ways, the thoughts and actions of the populations in open revolt against society turned against the world that is ours, with more or less pronounced violence – the same populations that (no less than the ruling classes) seemed to have forgotten for a half-century what people in the 19th century called the “social question.”

We need not dwell here on the fact that, in 1968, France experienced the most extensive and prolonged general strike that had ever paralyzed the economy of an advanced industrial country, and that this strike was also the first “spontaneous” general strike in history. For several weeks, all of the power of the State, the political parties and the unions was quite simply *erased* for several weeks and the factories and public buildings in every French city were occupied. Because we do not want to obligate anyone to share this opinion, it is outside the scope of this pamphlet to demonstrate why the events of May were profoundly revolutionary and virtually far more dangerous to the world than the Russian Revolution of 1917. Thus we will limit ourselves to considering *the facts* that these events set a very menacing precedent and that the ideas of the movement that began then and there have spread everywhere, because everywhere in Europe the poor classes have grown in number, their importance has grown more than their standard of living, and their aspirations have grown more than their power.

Ever since the French Revolution of 1789, that is to say, ever since the bourgeoisie seized hold of the political responsibility for governing the States all over Europe, the people in these countries have sought to escape their condition, thus periodically changing all of the political institutions. But after each change, they have discovered that their lot hasn't truly improved or that it has improved with an unacceptable slowness with respect to the urgency of their desires. Thus it was inevitable that, one day or another, the workers would finally discover that what has confined them to their situation wasn't the *constitution* of the different States – kingdoms or republics, fascist or socialist dictatorships, parliamentary or presidential democracies – but the very laws and principles that constitute all modern societies, and thus it was natural that the poor classes sooner or later came to wonder if they didn't have the power – and perhaps the right, as well – to change those laws as they had changed the others. And to speak specifically of private property and the State, which are the foundations of the entire social order, wasn't it an inevitable consequence that they were once again (but in a completely new way) denounced as the principal obstacles to the demand for equality among men and women, and that the idea of abolishing them completely – and not in the manner that one said they had been abolished in Russia – came to the minds of all those who felt that they were subjected to and excluded from them?

This natural restlessness in the spirit of the people, this inevitable agitation of their desires, this resentment of unfulfilled needs, and these mob instincts formed, as it were, the fabric out of which professional agitators wove monstrous or grotesque figures, which were rejected by all the political parties and especially by the Communists. In May, in Paris, each person proposed his or her own plan for the construction of the “new society.” One demanded the immediate abolition of wage labor; another the inequality of the distribution of goods; a third

wanted the end of market society and the oldest of the inequalities, the one between men and women; all seemed to agree to exclude any kind of external authority, to experiment with forms of direct democracy, to reject all institutions, political parties and unions.<sup>52</sup>

The most attentive observer was struck by the fact that, quite contrary to what was commonly said at the time, the overwhelming majority of this movement wasn't composed of students, but workers and other wage earners. One could obviously find these ideas utopian or simply ridiculous, but the terrain on which these ideas took root and spread is the most serious subject that the political parties and statesmen can examine today, because what is in question is our very world.

In France and Czechoslovakia, where this insurrectionary movement (it would be more accurate to call it a revolutionary movement) had principally taken hold, who repressed it with the greatest efficiency? Who favored or imposed the return to normal in the factories and streets? Well! In one case as in the other, it was the Communists: in Paris thanks to the trade unions; and in Prague thanks to the Red Army. This is the first lesson that we can draw from those events.

But the social ills that produced the most conspicuous symptoms in France were quickly transformed into an epidemic, and Italy was subjected to the contagion in a completely acute way. The incubation period and the development of the malaise are too recent to warrant writing its history here, and yet they are still so well engraved in our memories that it would be useful to retrace them in this pamphlet. It is sufficient to remember that the so-called student protests were naturally, here as elsewhere, ephemeral and quickly became a simple phenomenon of depravity – tolerable due to the presence of so many others – that occupied the pages of the daily newspapers and the discourses of the intellectuals rather than a vital sector of productive society. Nevertheless, everyone knew that a more muted and less visible, but a far more worrisome movement – parallel to and contemporaneous with the student movement – had begun in the factories, at first without official connections or widespread publicity. Despite the traditional unionized management of the Italian working class, Italy also saw its first forms of “spontaneous” struggles and extra-union strikes. Precisely because the significance of these phenomena were underestimated at the time, it was easy for them to spread during the following months with a growing radicalism. A kind of frenzy seemed to have seized our workers who, united into so-called “base committees,” began in an autonomous manner to advance extravagant extra-salary claims that were sometimes quaint and sometimes absurd, but always noxious because, in every case, they found partisans who were ready to fight for them. Leaving aside all the other examples, we will mention the one furnished by the employees of an important public enterprise in Milan, where at the end of 1968 a “base committee” organized (and with “success”) a series of strikes that aimed at getting the time it took the workers to get from home to their workplace counted as time at work and thus subject to compensation as such!

We had the impression that the workers were quite literally in competition to see who could inflict the greatest amount of damage with their disastrous fantasies. In reality, the declared goal of each particular conflict was out of proportion with the social damage that the generalization of the strikes and demonstrations of all types caused the country. In our opinion, the rest of the workers did not care what they combated: what they wanted was combat *itself*. Thousands of pretexts were found, but this was the single undeclared goal, and no salary increase would suffice to appease them.

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<sup>52</sup> Direct quotes or paraphrases from Alexis de Tocqueville, *Recollections of the French Revolution of 1848*, published 1893, posthumously.

We know that it was, nevertheless, only in 1969 that Italy experienced the full, disastrous “modernity” of its social crisis. In fact, it was the first serious disorders in the prisons and factories of the North, along with the revolt in Battipaglia in the spring of that year,<sup>53</sup> that illustrated the extension of the crisis from one end to the other of the peninsula and that could be called the “qualitative leap” of the crisis’ severity with respect to the prior year. In truth, the passions of the students of 1968, despite their claims that they were from “the Left,” didn’t go beyond politics, while the passions of the working class were *social*, and our readers will not be ignorant of what this inevitably implies. The workers were not demanding this or that reform; they were not contesting a policy, this government or that government, or one political party or another, but society itself and the bases upon which it rests.

And yet, despite all this, we can affirm that in this period the government was not alarmed by what was taking place in the country as were the leaders of the Communist opposition. In the first phase of 1969, the only people we happened to meet who genuinely and justifiably worried about the near future were a few trade-union *leaders*<sup>54</sup> and officials of the Communist Party, because they were the only ones observing the working classes from close range, each day registering their mood and subversive will. The state of permanent agitation in the country had already surpassed not only the hopes but also the desires of the most fervent trade unionists, that is to say, those who believed (wrongly) that they were at the origin of the phenomenon. This wasn’t the first or the last occasion in which we were able to recognize the lucidity of the Honorable Giorgio Amendola,<sup>55</sup> but perhaps on this occasion he surprised us even more than usual and, as a result, we held him in even greater esteem than before. Unlike so many others, this politician possessed an agile mind, cold but cordial, eminently subtle, which immediately went to the heart of any question, but didn’t neglect the details, without prejudice and without rancor, a true connoisseur of the range of human weaknesses and penchants, especially where his party was concerned, and always capable of playing upon them when his interests weren’t opposed to him doing so. In sum, he was a man whom we could not prevent ourselves from esteeming and listening to. And so much more so in such an epoch as post-1968 Italy, when the Honorable Rumor, President of the Council,<sup>56</sup> could find nothing to say to someone who enjoys our confidence other than something like this: “rest assured, everything will end well, there isn’t a free government in the world that doesn’t have to overcome obstacles of this sort.” We, who are less worried about the fate of the government than we are about any other problem, we found that this response perfectly captured this resolute but limited man, limited with a great deal of wit, but this wit is of such a kind that – seeing clearly in detail all that is on his horizon – doesn’t imagine that this horizon could change unexpectedly. On the other hand, we had to keep in mind the industrialists, some of whom – victims of an anxiety that in many cases bordered on pure and simple stupidity – imagined doing nothing more than calling the unions to order, as if the unions, since they weren’t responsible for this situation, were in a position to be officially opposed to it without running the risk of having the movement eliminate

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<sup>53</sup> The revolt occurred on 9 April 1969 in response to the closing of a tobacco plant, which was one of the biggest employers in the region.

<sup>54</sup> English in original.

<sup>55</sup> A member of the Italian Communist Party, Giorgio Amendola (1907-1980) favored non-Marxist moderation in the Party’s dealings with the government and the economy.

<sup>56</sup> Mariano Rumor (1915-1990), a member of the Christian Democratic Party. In 1969, he was the Prime Minister of Italy and, in 1975, the Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs.

them and, this time, formally.

It was around the middle of 1969 that the Italian Communist Party [ICP] was explicitly asked what guarantees it could offer the government to help it stop the workers' movement before autumn and what it would demand in return. The Communists, who knew better than anyone else the magnitude of the stakes and the danger of the moment, transmitted their wishes, but both political power and a large number of industrialists – either because they underestimated the risks of the months to come or because they overestimated the “risks” of any agreement with the ICP – found the compensations demanded by the Communists to be out of proportion to the guarantees that they could offer. With *a posteriori* knowledge, we can say that the Christian Democrats still ignored the strength and utility of a Communist party in such circumstances and that the ICP, for its part, underestimated the strength that the wave of “spontaneous” strikes would have in the following months, because the Communists counted on time and the “natural” speed of the events with a little too much casualness, awaiting the moment when they would be called upon, and the Christian Democrats counted too much on the fact that the Communists – so as to not come to an open break – had in any case to do what they had promised to do, even without receiving immediate compensation for it. The calculations of both groups would have been justified or justifiable if confronting a *political crisis* was the order of the day. Both sets of calculations proved to be insufficient, not to mention reckless, because everyone seemed to forget that Italy was actually in the midst of a pre-insurrectionary *social crisis*. Because the Communist leaders, expecting subsequent developments, remained entrenched in a position that was no less rigid than that of the Christian Democrats, who nevertheless bore the initial responsibility for this stiffening, pending further developments, and did so from the moment it became clear that, in this case, one could not come to the end of anything by this route and that one had to act immediately but in another way. What, consequently, was the direction to follow? We will answer with the words of a journalist (Nicola Adelfi, writing in the pages of *Epoca*), because a great philosopher who taught more than a century and a half ago pointed out that, “there is all of the truth and all of the false in public opinion,” and because journalists are specialists in public and private opinions. To wit:

A number of political, union-related and political symptoms make one think that this situation will continue (...) We don't see how the wave of violence can be broken or even simply attenuated. At least not without the occurrence of something unforeseeable and traumatic in nature: that is to say, something that suddenly and profoundly shakes public opinion and gives it the feeling of finding itself henceforth a step away from anarchy and its inseparable companion, dictatorship.

We couldn't have said it any better ourselves, but for some “unforeseeable and traumatic” event to take place, one needed to have, above all else, a homogenous and less fragile government than the Rumor-Nenni Center-Left coalition. We know that, after the formation of the first Center-Left coalition, various representatives of economic power took up or placed certain men in eminent positions in the unfortunate Socialist parties, which were called unified at the time. Well! To topple the Rumor-Nenni Center-Left coalition, it was enough, at the beginning of July [1969], to ask the Social Democrats (always ready to undertake operations of this kind) to provoke a new split. The unification intended to last 10 years collapsed after only 10 months. The next day, the government fell and, a month later, at the beginning of August, Rumor

constituted his second “single-party” government, in which all the currents in the Christian Democratic Party were represented, if our memory serves us well. Despite all of its inadequacies, Rumor’s cabinet appeared to us to be among the most *efficient* in the history of the Republic, if only for the actions successfully executed by the Minister of Labor, the Honorable Donat-Cattin, and the Minister of the Interior, the Honorable Restivo, during the autumn of 1969, which since then – in an admirable *understatement*<sup>57</sup> – has been called “hot.”

For if it is true, as the foreign press affirmed at the time, that the only institutions that continued to function in Italy were the unions and the police, we owe this to the Ministers of Labor and the Interior. Carlo Donat-Cattin had in fact once been a union leader, and Franco Restivo, close friend of Vicari, then the Prefect of Police, had already had (with Vicari) experience with political terrorism in Sicily (of which Restivo had been the president) after the Second World War, when the bandit Giuliano ran wild.<sup>58</sup> Indeed, in 1968, a number of small attacks using explosives – though they didn’t have serious consequences – contributed to increasing the disorder that the protests by students and workers continued to create in the large towns, and even in the small ones. These were acts of narrowly limited scope in comparison, for example, with the acts of sabotage that were taking place in the factories. These limited attacks bore the signatures of fascist or Maoist groupuscules that were fighting their local adversaries, but these attacks were at the origins of larger ones and, as Tacitus says, “it will not be useless to study those things that, at first sight, are trifling events, because out of them the movements of vast changes can arise.”<sup>59</sup> Because in Italy, at that time and afterwards, the unions and the police weren’t the only forces that still functioned. For several months, the secret services had been quietly mobilizing. And since the political sphere continued to shilly-shally in the face of the worsening crisis, it was necessary to devise (before the summer) a tactical diversion, an artificial tension of which the principal goal was to *momentarily* distract public opinion from the real tensions that were tearing the country apart. In the next chapter, we will see what the undeniable advantages of such a tactic were, and what were also the damages that it inflicted when it was transformed into a strategy, and we will therein render public the critiques that, in another place and at another time, we addressed to our secret services, which – due to a blunder that had no precedent in history – today are publicly exposed to the accusations of the first judge to come along and the entire country.<sup>60</sup>

And so, although the aforementioned small attacks were the *background*<sup>61</sup> for these tactical diversions, their proper beginning coincided with what took place in Milan on 25 April 1969 and during the month of August [1969]. The operations to which we have alluded here were, in a certain sense, a dress rehearsal for the events that took place in the autumn of 1969.

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<sup>57</sup> English in original.

<sup>58</sup> Salvatore Giuliano had been the leader of the Voluntary Army for the Independence of Sicily. He was murdered in 1950.

<sup>59</sup> *The Annals*, Book 4, paragraph 32. Latin in original.

<sup>60</sup> In September 1974, General Vito Miceli, the head of the *Servizio Informazioni Difesa* (the Defense Intelligence Service), was arrested and charged with involvement in a failed coup attempted in 1970 by the veteran Fascist Valerio Borghese and Stefano delle Chiaie’s neo-Nazi *Avanguardia Nazionale* organization. During his subsequent trial, Miceli defended himself by disclosing the existence of a “parallel SID” that had been formed as a result of a secret agreement with the United States within the framework of NATO (i.e. “Operation Gladio”).

<sup>61</sup> English in original.

These events were not long in coming and, starting in September, the first acts of sabotage of considerable magnitude took place at the FIAT factory in Turin, the Pirelli factory in Milan, and hundreds of other places. The top-level negotiations concerning the renewal of the contracts between employers and unions were only one set of pretexts among many others. A number of facts and events – in a period that truly didn't lack them – were eclipsed by others that followed them in an always rising *crescendo*, and we can be dispassionate about them here because the profound meaning that this class war unwittingly gave itself through its intensive and extensive development became more important than the sum of the particular episodes, which were only the Roman mile markers along the road that led, always more obviously, to a social revolution.

In the course of our life, we have encountered well-informed people who have written history without getting mixed up in State affairs, and we have had to deal with politicians who have constantly and solely devoted themselves to the production and prevention of historical events without thinking too much about describing them in writing. We have always observed that the former see general causes everywhere, while the latter – living in the midst of everyday occurrences, which apparently produce each other – readily imagined that all the events that served them well must be attributed to their own personal merits, as if it fell to them exclusively to determine the course of the world, and as if any setback was only the consequence of this or that particular and absolutely unforeseeable event. There are times when both the historians and the manipulators of events are wrong and, if in this epoch one must expect everything, because anything is possible, we must not allow ourselves to be taken by surprise. For example, in the autumn of 1969, which Raffaele Mattioli<sup>62</sup> defined, with the philosophical detachment that was unique to him, as “the lyrical expression of history in action, where no one had the courage to be what he was,” we witnessed the pitiful spectacle of industrialists placing more confidence in the unions than in themselves, and the unions placing their confidence in the concessions that they could obtain from the government, and the government placing its confidence in the efficaciousness of its special services. We were among a small number who knew that the worst that one foresaw was in fact *too optimistic*, just as today few know that Italy once more finds itself *only an hour away* from a general insurrection, and that if this has, fortunately, not happened yet, it is less thanks to the precautions taken by this or that person than to the interplay of other factors.

The struggles surrounding the contract negotiations obtained notable successes on the terrain of salary increases, but it was a pitiful illusion to believe that things would calm down once the new contracts were put into place. As we have already said, from the moment that the workers no longer fought to simply obtain salary increases, it was clear thereafter that, though such increases might be substantial, we could no longer hope to purchase social peace with them. Such peace risked being no more than a happy memory of past times. In fact, when certain categories of laborers – such as municipal workers – obtained new contracts, they continued their illegal strikes under the pretext of supporting the struggles of workers in the private machine-building industries, for whom the negotiations remained suspended. For their part, the unions could not expose themselves to the danger of cutting themselves off from the working masses by disavowing all the strikes that the unions did not want to undertake and had not been able to prevent. On the contrary, they had to accept the existence of those strikes so as to not exclude in advance the possibility of being accepted by them in turn, at a later stage, as the authorized

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<sup>62</sup> Raffaele Mattioli (1895-1973) was an Italian economist, banker and business executive. Censor's pamphlet is dedicated to him.

spokesmen for the workers' demands. To prevent open riots, the union confederations had to find other objectives than salary demands, in order to try to channel the workers' protests towards them.

It was in fact one of those objectives, which appeared artificial even to the workers themselves, that furnished the occasion to unleash a blatant and obvious insurrection. On 19 November 1969, the unions announced a national day of general strikes over the question of rent. In Milan, this strike, which saw the largest abstention from work in the history of the Republic, degenerated into a riot very quickly. The union *leaders*,<sup>63</sup> who made speeches at the Teatro Lirico, were boycotted and insulted by the workers who, abandoning the meeting, severely attacked the forces from the Department of Public Safety, who were forced to withdraw from the entire neighborhood, and then erected barricades in the center of the town.

We have precise memories of this spectacle, because around noon on 19 November we had to cross the Via Larga to go to the home of an industrialist (not far from the location of the confrontations), where we were invited to have lunch with several politicians and other people from the economic world. Since it was impossible to find a taxi, we crossed a part of the city on foot. We found the majority of the streets to be tranquil and almost deserted, as happens in Milan every Sunday morning in the early hours, when the rich are still asleep and the poor are not at work. Here and there, from time to time, a young man – looking more like a suburban salaried worker than a student – tranquilly posted a placard on the façades of the buildings. He offered us several of them, signed by some group of “autonomous workers” or by a “base committee,” and one of those manifestoes surprised us with its gloomy title, which was redolent of the 19th century and went something like this: “Notice to the Proletariat on the Current Occasions for Social Revolution.”<sup>64</sup> Having passed through the obstructions of the police and the demonstrators (not without some difficulty), we finally reached the apartment of our host, who was more anxious than usual. The food was magnificent, as was customary, but the table was deserted. Of the half-dozen people invited, only one other person was present, and he was late and wasn't even the most eagerly expected guest. We sat passively among this useless abundance, and a profound silence descended upon us after I made the simple observation that we live in strange times, in which, as Tocqueville noted in 1848, one can never be sure a revolution won't break out between the moment when one sits down at the table and when the meal is served.<sup>65</sup>

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<sup>63</sup> English in original.

<sup>64</sup> Cf. *Avviso al proletario italiano sulle possibilita presenti della rivoluzione sociale* (“Notice to the Italian Proletariat on the Current Possibilities for Social Revolution”), a tract written and distributed on 19 November 1969 by the Italian section of the Situationist International, of which Gianfranco Sanguinetti himself was a member.

<sup>65</sup> Cf. the skit by Monty Python's Flying Circus titled “Party Hints” (1972), in which Veronica gives the following advice (my transcription). “This week I'm going to tell you what to do if there is an armed Communist uprising near your home when you're having a party. Well, obviously, it'll depend how far you've got with your party when the signal for Red Revolt is raised. If you're just having preliminary aperitifs – a Dubonnet, a sherry or a sparkling white wine – then the guests will obviously be in a fairly formal mood and it will be difficult to tell which ones are the Communist agitators. So the thing to do is to get some cloth and some bits of old paper, put them down on the floor and shoot everybody. This will deal with the Red Menace on your own doorstep. If you're having canapés, as I showed you last week, or an outdoor barbecue, then the thing to do is to set fire to all houses in the street. This will stir up anti-

Telephone calls that punctuated the hours made the expectation of dire events even more unnerving. The news accumulated: a Public Safety officer was killed in front of the Teatro Lirico, and neither the police nor the unions were in a position to control the battlefield, which they had abandoned. All through the afternoon, the telephone line was the only umbilical cord that tied us to the world. The worst fears concerned the situation in Turin, because if the workers in Milan believed that the situation there had also escaped from our control, the *chances*<sup>66</sup> that the riot and the strike would remain limited to that day would have completely evaporated. From Rome we learned that the unions still “held” Turin, and that serious incidents had not been reported there or in Genoa. Several hours later, this information was directly confirmed to us by the union *leaders*<sup>67</sup> who were there. Fortunately, there had been no deaths among the demonstrators, because that was the piece of good fortune that, deep down, the agitators counted on. In the evening, Milan – the workers’ Milan – was discouraged to learn that everywhere else the strike had taken place without incident, but in Rome, and certainly not in working class Rome, the events in Milan were perceived in all their seriousness, and they even created more emotion than one could hope for in a capital that is surreptitiously insensitive to the impulses of the rest of the country. The city was notified that there was no time to lose, since in Milan neither the unions nor the police had been able to prevent the riot and, even if this riot had, fortunately, been brief, it was only too well known that none of the conditions that caused it had been surmounted, neither in Milan nor anywhere else in Italy. Thus, there was more than good reason to fear that several weeks later, if not sooner, a new riot would turn into a general insurrection.

Instead, three weeks later, on 12 December [1969], bombs exploded at the Piazza Fontana in Milan and in Rome, and we truly saw the “unforeseeable and traumatic” event of which Nicola Adelfi had written and which so profoundly roiled public opinion in Italy and abroad.

Disoriented and stunned by the large number of innocent victims, the workers remained hypnotized by the unexpected event and were led astray by the rumors that followed it – because, confronted by deeds of this type, their minds are fickle – and, as Tacitus says, “the people could be changed by sudden events and become as prone to mercy as they were to immoderate cruelty.”<sup>68</sup>

As if by magic, the struggles that had been so widespread and so prolonged forgot themselves and ceased.

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Communist hatred and your neighbors will be right with you as you organize counter-revolutionary terror. So you see, if you act promptly enough, any Left-wing uprising can be dealt with by the end of the party.”

<sup>66</sup> English in original.

<sup>67</sup> English in original.

<sup>68</sup> *The Annals*, Book 1, Paragraph 69. Latin in original.

## **Chapter IV: It is Never Good to Merely Defend Oneself, Because Victory Only Belongs to the Attacker**

This view prevailed almost universally in the theoretical world before the wars of the French Revolution. But when these wars at one stroke opened to view a quite different world of phenomena in war [...] the people set themselves free from the old models, and believed that all the changes they saw resulted from modern discoveries, magnificent ideas, etc., but also at the same time, certainly from the changes in the state of society. It was now thought that what was old would never more be required, and would never even reappear. But as in such revolutions in opinions two parties are always formed, so it was also in this instance, and the old views found their champions, who looked upon the new phenomena as rude blows of brute force, as a general decadence of the art; and held the opinion that, in the evenly-balanced, nugatory, fruitless war game, the perfection of the art is realized. There lies at the bottom of this last view such a want of logic and philosophy, that it can only be termed a hopeless, distressing confusion of ideas. But at the same time the opposite opinion, that nothing like the past will ever reappear, is very irrational. Of the novel appearances manifested in the domain of the art of war, very few indeed are to be ascribed to new discoveries, or to a change in the direction of ideas: they are chiefly attributable to the alterations in the social state and its relations. [...] The natural course in war is to begin with the defensive, and to end with the offensive.

Carl von Clausewitz, *On War*.<sup>69</sup>

We know that the truth is that much harder to understand the longer it has been suppressed. Furthermore, we have too much experience with the interplay of real forces at the heart of human societies, present and past, to be counted among those who claim, either due to naivety or hypocrisy, that one can govern a State without there being secrets or deception. If we therefore reject this utopia, we reject no less and just as resolutely the pretense of governing a modern democratic country by founding it exclusively on lies and the systematic use of the *bluff*,<sup>70</sup> as ex-President Nixon, who repented at the end, believed he could do with impunity. Quite the contrary, we have always firmly believed that the people, when they say they want the truth (which the democratic Constitutions give them the right to have), really want nothing other than *explanations*. So, why not provide them? Why lead them astray into the dead end of the most maladroit lies, as was done, for example, concerning the bombing of the Piazza Fontana? Our leaders, our judges, and those in charge of law enforcement too easily forget that there is nothing in the world more noxious to their power than producing in the mind of the democratic citizen the feeling that he is continually taken for imbecile, because this, at bottom, is the spring

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<sup>69</sup> Adopting the translation in *On War*, by General Carl von Clausewitz, translated by Colonel J.J. Graham, with an introduction by Jan Willem Honig, Book VI, Chapter XXX and Book VI, Chapter I (New York: Barnes & Noble, 2004), pp. 583 and 373.

<sup>70</sup> English in original.

that unavoidably puts into motion the subtle gears of human passions and resentments, by virtue of which even the most timid of the petit-bourgeoisie will rebel and embrace and nourish radical ideas. The citizen will then feel he or she is right to demand “justice,” less due to a love of justice than the fear of being subjected to injustice in his or her turn.

Today our political class is in the process of realizing how much all the embarrassed and stupid justifications that have accumulated (and always at the wrong moment) on the crucial question of the bombs of 1969 are starting to cost it. If there’s never been a good politics that has been principally founded on the truth, the worst politics would be exclusively founded on the *improbable*, and this because such a politics would incite the citizen to doubt everything, to engage in conjecture, to want to penetrate into all of the State’s secrets with a great abundance of casual suppositions and chimerical fantasies. From then on, any imposter would have the keys to the city and could operate with complete freedom and, from the moment that everything has taken on the figure of shameless artifice, the voter – who habitually contents himself with the plausible – would express with great cries his right to know the whole truth about everything, thus hurling a menacing *hic Rhodus, hic salta*<sup>71</sup> at political power. At that point, everyone would be bold and full of courage in the face of the cowardice with which they would reproach the State, which would be locked into a vicious circle in which it had to successively deny all the preceding official versions of the facts. And this is how a State would inevitably wear out, to the point of losing the strength – we don’t want to say the strength to correct its errors, but simply the strength to admit them. Thus, to regain that strength, it would have to expose itself to the risk of *finally telling the truth*, because power in Italy is in one of those situations, always dangerous to any State, in which *it is no longer possible to say anything other than the truth*. And the truth, when it finally comes out, after all the lies have been refuted, will be strong enough – although this might also seem unbelievable – to confront all kinds of suspicions and prevail over the general distrust.

To that truth that has the look of falsehood  
A man should always close his lips, if he can,  
Because he incurs shame where there is no fault:

But I cannot be silent here; and swear,  
Reader, by the verses of this *Comedy* (...) <sup>72</sup>

Goethe was convinced that “writing history is a way of disencumbering us from the past,” and we will add that we must immediately and definitively disencumber ourselves from the phantom of the Piazza Fontana, whatever the costs, because the moment has come in which it is infinitely more costly to keep that phantom alive artificially. Moreover, we have wanted this

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<sup>71</sup> This Latin expression (a translation of a line in Aesop’s fable “The Boastful Athlete”) literally means, “Here is Rhodes, jump here.” In his preface to *The Philosophy of Right*, Hegel – in an apparent reference to the Rosicrucians – offered an alternative translation: *Hier ist die Rose, hier tanze* (“Here is the Rose, dance here”). According to Marx, writing in *The 18th Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte*, “a situation is created which makes all turning back impossible, and the conditions themselves call out: Here is the rose, here dance!”

<sup>72</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, op. cit, *Inferno*, XVI, 124-128, p. 114.

*Report to be truthful*, and we wish that the healthy forces in Italy will benefit from the bitter lesson that we must teach ourselves.

Previously [in Chapter III], we detailed what the social situation in Italy was like towards the end of 1969: the workers, without any leaders to obey, were freely acting outside of and *against* democratic legality; they were refusing work and rejecting their own union representatives; in sum they did not want to renew the tacit social contract on which any State based on rights is founded and especially our Republic, which is, according to the first Article of its Constitution, “founded on work.” Every day, and everywhere, the workers were effectively violating this Constitution in a hundred different ways. What was the dramatic choice that our Republic found itself confronted with? The choice had been nothing more and nothing less than this: *put constitutional legality and civil order back into force, or disappear*. Who could the State count on to impose the return to law and order at the moment that the forces of Public Safety and the unions were practically powerless, and the formation of a government with Communist participation was a hypothesis that was rejected as blasphemy by all the other political parties? After the riot of 19 November, the State could no longer count on anything other than its secret security forces and on the effects that their means of information and propaganda could have on public opinion, that is, once public opinion had been sufficiently shaken up by the “unforeseeable and traumatic” bombs of 12 December.

Was the recourse to bombs an error or salvation? It was both at the same time or, rather, the provisional salvation of society’s institutions as well as a perpetual source of successive errors. This is why we are persuaded that that we can never criticize the operation of 12 December enough, because the bombing of the Piazza Fontana – at the same time that it was intended to be the last warning shot against the menace of proletarian subversion – was already the first cannonball of a civil war, and the manner in which this shot was fired showed the incapacity of our forces in such a war. The burlesque quality of the successive failed *putsches* by our extreme-Right was already contained in that manifestation of spectacular incompetence.

We wouldn’t dream of denying the utility for any of the modern countries of similar emergency initiatives, which the necessity of a particular critical moment could impose, just as we would not deny that the bombing of the Piazza Fontana had, in its way, an obviously salutary effect by completely disorienting the workers and the country, and by permitting the Communist Party to rally the workers behind it in democratic “vigilance” against a ghostly fascist peril, while the unions could finally quickly and efficiently conclude the last and most laborious of the contract negotiations. But what we resolutely deny is the idea that these positive effects were ensured or only made foreseeable with a reasonable margin of safety, that is to say, that a remedy that was worse and more dangerous than the illness itself was not applied by taking an unofficial action in such an inexact way, and this from a double point of view. Above all, too many people were familiar with operations of this type, even before 12 December. Here we will limit ourselves to advancing a single proposition. If just one of the representatives of the Left among all those who knew about it had gone public with the truth that today is on the lips of everyone, even if only as a private person, immediately after the bomb exploded. . . .<sup>73</sup> Well! The television could have said whatever it wanted, but *civil war would have exploded immediately* and nothing would have been able to prevent it. We might say that it was a real stroke of luck that this didn’t happen and that at that moment the political class had withdrawn into a reserve rife with

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<sup>73</sup> On 19 December 1969, the Italian section of the Situationist International did precisely that in the form of a wall poster titled *Il Reichstag Brucia?* (“Is the Reichstag Burning?”)

whispers. Moreover, we can reveal that, due to the worst possible choice of guilty parties – someone like Valpreda<sup>74</sup> wasn't believable as the perpetrator of the attack, even if a hundred taxi drivers had, before dying, given a hundred statements for subsequent public display – as well as due to the manner in which the police and the magistrates behaved during the affair, we made this operation into a grotesque farce of misunderstanding and gloom that was more worthy of a South American dictatorship than a European democracy.

Despite all this, how can the operation of 12 December be considered a success? The bombs succeeded in imposing the desired effects to the extent that all of the sources of information put forth, instead of a single true fact, a variety of labels – anarchist or fascist supporters and outcomes – and these sources of information were at first believed, despite or even precisely because of the contradictory versions. Furthermore, the operation also succeeded because one had never seen such reciprocal support by all the institutional forces, such great solidarity between the political parties and the government, between the government and the forces of law and order, and between the forces of law and order and the unions. Thus, what might have appeared to public opinion as an act of parliament “against” the government, the government “against” the bombs, and the bombs “against” the Republic, was obviously not a conflict between one constitutional power and another, between the legislative and executive powers, but was well and truly the State itself that, in extreme peril, found itself led to use (as best as it could) certain extreme instruments against itself and for its own support, so as to show everyone that, when the State is in peril, everyone is.

Several years now separate us from those events that were dangerous to all and tragic for some, and that we now criticize publicly. Nevertheless, we must not underestimate what was admirable about this “lyrical expression of history in action” (as Don Raffaele called it) in which the State, reduced to the role of *deus ex machina*, managed to stage its own terrorist negation to reaffirm its power, because the cunning of reason<sup>75</sup> that governs and moves forward universal history is present in each of its contingent and decisive episodes, even if people do not realize it immediately, because they are too dominated by the particular passions that serve as pretexts for the permanent conflict that sets them in opposition to each other. Anyone courageous enough to not fear being accused of naiveté would today still be astonished to see how well the expedient of the bombs obtained good effects concerning the masses, but this hypothetical *naïve person*<sup>76</sup> would be mistaken, because, as Machiavelli says, “the majority of men feed upon what appears as much as on what exists; very often they are set in motion more by things as they appear than things as they are.”<sup>77</sup> But – and here's the negative limit of such expedients, also formulated by Machiavelli – “such methods and extraordinary recourses render the prince himself unfortunate and badly assured, because, to the extent he uses cruelty, his government becomes weak.”<sup>78</sup>

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<sup>74</sup> Pietro Valpreda, an anarchist who was initially (and falsely) accused of perpetrating the bombing at the Piazza Fontana.

<sup>75</sup> Cf. Hegel, *The Philosophy of Right*.

<sup>76</sup> French in original.

<sup>77</sup> Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated and edited by Angelo M. Codevilla, op. cit., Chapter XVIII, p. 67: “Men in general judge more by the eyes than by the hands; because to see is for everyone, to feel for a few. Everyone sees what you appear, few feel what you are.”

<sup>78</sup> Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, ibid., Chapter XVII, p. 62: “The prince must make himself feared in such a way that, if he does not obtain love, he may escape hatred, because being feared

Though this might be incomprehensible or terrifying to some people, it is no longer possible to deny the new reality. Beginning in 1969, Italy had a revolutionary “party” that was informal but, consequently, more difficult to strike at. Here, of course, we are not alluding to the para-parliamentary student groups, which truly wouldn’t frighten even the most timid provincial employee, but all those who, in the factories and the streets, individually or collectively, demonstrated a total refusal of the current organization of work, and even work itself, which in truth was already the [total] refusal of the society that is based upon such an organization. Since 1969, all the acts, failures and successes of our domestic and economic policies are incomprehensible if one does not put them into relation with the sometimes open, sometimes hidden conflict that opposes this new reality to all of the traditional institutions, which are now in crisis.

Lacking leaders, as well as a coherent politics, the workers, young people, women, homosexuals, prisoners, high-school students and mentally ill people unexpectedly decided to want everything that had been forbidden to them, at the same time that they rejected *en bloc* all the goals that our society permitted them to pursue. They refused work, the family, school, morality, the army, the State and even the very idea of any kind of hierarchy.<sup>79</sup> This heterogeneous, violent, uncultivated and clumsy “party” wanted to impose itself everywhere with brutality, and it became, so to speak, *the measure of all things*: that which takes place, since no one can any longer prevent anything from happening; and that which doesn’t take place, since our institutions are no longer in a position to make anyone obey them.

To say that this situation has been produced by errors in the management of Italian society would be more than unjust – and the Communists know this well – since such situations can be found in every industrial country, whether they are bourgeois or socialist (as in Poland) – and this the Communists also know well. But such a fact assuredly cannot console us. On the contrary, it is just to say that, in Italy, the *virus* of rebellion found, more than elsewhere, a cultural broth that was particularly propitious for its development, that is to say, a syndrome of pathological infirmities with which our institutions were already chronically afflicted, as we saw in the second chapter of this *Report*.

How have we in Italy reacted to the new revolutionary threat? At first, our politicians simply denied its existence, finding it more convenient to regard the actions of the workers in 1969 in the same manner that they regarded the students of 1968: as little more than a phenomenon of morals, a kind of “fad” that would pass away as do all the others. They neglected to consider the fact that a State can temporarily do without universities, which have since then ceased to exist as universities, but it cannot do without factories. Later, when the daily and measurable reality of the damage caused by the social conflict had become striking, our ruling class awoke from its comfortable sleep, believed itself to be besieged by an enemy who was everywhere and that, for this very reason, was difficult to circumscribe and define, and, from that moment on, it entrenched itself in a policy of *absolute defense*.

In our youth, when we took a course in military strategy, the lieutenant colonel who was in charge gave us a copy of a beautiful book that we still have and that is little known among the men currently in power: Carl von Clausewitz’ *On War*. (We should note that the lieutenant

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and not hated can go together very well, which he will do always when he keeps himself from his citizens’ and his subjects’ possessions, and from their women.”

<sup>79</sup> A paraphrase of Thesis 12 of “Thèses sur l’Internationale situationniste et son temps,” *La Véritable Scission dans L’Internationale* (Paris: Editions Champ Libre, 1972).

colonel's only weakness was being too much of an expert in military questions and too distant from the politics of the regime at the time to have a career in the Italian Army, and the fact is that we haven't heard anything about him since then.) In the 1930s, Benedetto Croce<sup>80</sup> deplored the Italian neglect of this work. "It is only the poor and unilateral culture of those who ordinarily study philosophy, their unintelligent specialization, and the provincialism, so to speak, of their social manners that keep them at a distance from books such as the one by Clausewitz, whom they estimate to be foreign or inferior to their discipline." As for us, who, from the moment that this book was offered to us, judged that it was no less important than *The Prince* to a man of power, we would like to quote a passage from it here so as to critique the political strategy of absolute defense that our governments have adopted these past few years.

What is defense in conception? The warding off a blow. What is then its characteristic sign? The state of expectancy (or of waiting for this blow) [...] But inasmuch as an absolute defense completely contradicts the idea of War, because there would be then War carried on by one side only, it follows that the defense in War can only be relative [...] The defensive form of War is therefore no mere shield but a shield formed of blows delivered with skill. What is the object of defense? *To preserve.*

And Clausewitz goes on, a little later, to say that,

As the defensive has a negative object, that of *preserving*, and the offensive a positive object, that of *conquering*, and as the latter increases our own means of carrying on War, but the preservation does not [...] it follows of itself that we must only make use of [the defensive] so long as our weakness compels us to do so, and that we must give up that form as soon as we feel strong enough to aim at the positive object.<sup>81</sup>

Quite the contrary, to anyone who has observed it with a minimum amount of attention, Italian domestic policy in its entirety, from 1969 until today, appears to be an *absolute defense*, that is, with the sole exception of the use of the counter-attack of 12 December (and we have seen its degree of skillfulness). We would like to specify our thinking here, because it goes to the heart of our critique. All during that year, until its last month, we had awaited (and we could only await) the aggravation of the crisis. Since the end of June, only the leaders of FIAT – thus proving their foresight – had sought a "global solution" in the negotiations, which nevertheless remained insufficient because one could not hope to resolve a general crisis through an agreement in one sector. What then, did this "waiting" mean? One quickly saw that it meant leaving to the workers (who launched the offensive) the time necessary to consult with one another, to unite, to strengthen and tighten their ranks. It meant letting valuable allies like the trade unions wear

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<sup>80</sup> An Italian philosopher, author and politician (1866-1952). His comments on Clausewitz appeared in an essay titled "Succès et Jugement dans le 'Vom Kriege' de Clausewitz," *Revue de Metaphysique et de Morale*, Vol. 42, 1935.

<sup>81</sup> Adopting the translation in *On War*, by General Carl von Clausewitz, translated by Colonel J.J. Graham, with an introduction by Jan Willem Honig, Book VI, Chapter I (New York: Barnes & Noble, 2004), pp. 371-373.

themselves out in a thousand conflicts, during the course of which they were tested daily by the working classes. We do not quite know, and knowing such things now is of little importance, if the roots of the government's excessive wait-and-see attitude were a conscious *and* erroneous choice or, more likely, a pure and simple refusal to choose. Nevertheless, we know that this refusal produced almost all of the subsequent errors in political conduct and that, at its core, there was a gross miscalculation or, what's worse, a crass ignorance in matters of revolution. In reality, none of the men who were then in government (and who are still there now) believed that it was possible that the workers – without leaders, resources or apparent coordination – were capable of constituting a real danger to the security of the State and the very survival of our social order. They simply worried about the economic damages caused by the strikes, which were considered to be enormous, while in fact, in their entirety, they only constituted *the least damage*, because at that moment our economic situation was rosy when compared to the one today.

On the contrary, we were in one of those circumstances in which the most serious error precisely consisted in not fearing such an adversarial “party” because it had no leaders. One hardly kept this “party” in mind because it was informal and the State was armed, and yet we have always been convinced (and history only offers us too many examples) that it is fitting to heed populations every time that they take themselves for everything, because “*the misfortune is that their strength lies in their imagination and one can truthfully say that, unlike all the other kinds of power, they can do anything they want to do when they have come to a certain point,*”<sup>82</sup> as Cardinal de Retz once said of the Fronde. Moreover, all revolutions in history have begun without leaders and have ended when they have gotten them.

Thus this absolute defense presupposed that only the workers could carry out “acts of war,” to keep to Clausewitz's schema, and this attitude on the part of power gave the workers their principal encouragement. Power waited, almost with resignation, and did almost nothing other than wait. Or, more precisely, what one did to justify this attitude amounted to several laughable episodes of an artificial and useless pseudo-offensive campaign, namely the attacks carried out in April and August. We might admire this monument to political irrationality: these attacks, according to one's calculations or hopes, had won over at least a part of public opinion to the party of law and order at a time when public opinion was generally favorable to the strikers. It was hoped that this war could be waged *with the weapon of public opinion*, blithely forgetting the simple truth that public opinion, when it is hostile to power, harms it, and when public opinion is favorable to power, it does nothing for it as an ally.

It was precisely because, at first, one didn't want to understand the nature of the conflict and then because one underestimated the danger, that insurrectionary episodes such as 19 November (discussed in the previous chapter) took place. The great fear created by 19 November was thus necessary and sufficient for the sudden change of course in thinking that led to the operation of 12 December, which – having been conducted with such fury – was rushed and haphazard. In fact, we can say that the time that elapsed between 19 November and 12 December was dominated by the anxiety caused by the approach of an imminent event, which the majority of people imagined would be a riot with much worse consequences than the one in Milan. Every day new authentic or artificial alarms served to put pressure on this or that sector of power or public opinion. A friend whose offices were at Montecitorio<sup>83</sup> reported to us that the entirety of

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<sup>82</sup> French in original.

<sup>83</sup> The meeting place of the House of Deputies.

Parliament was so obsessed by the idea of open social conflict, which appeared unavoidable and for which the State was apparently unprepared, that one said it was as if they could read the words *civil war* written on the walls of the chamber. Following the customs of parliamentary assemblies, what was the most troubling in the depths of their minds was that which one spoke of the least, but they implicitly proved that they didn't forget about it for an instant. Added to this was the fact that the unshakeable composure of the head of the government<sup>84</sup> was a preoccupation for those who didn't know the reasons for it and regarded it as a kind of unconsciousness. For those who knew the real reason for it, his composure was an even greater preoccupation. One knew that the High Commander of our Army, if he was incapable of fighting a classic war, was even more incapable of fighting a civil war and, as for the Army itself, we can say – making use of a recent and welcome expression from a book of “political fiction,” written anonymously – “although no one ever speaks about it, our divisions aren't any less disorganized than our postal services.”

As we have always found the personality of Admiral Henke to be baffling, to say the least, we believed we were authorized at the time to discretely advise him to be prudent and keep himself far above the fray that some politicians had long created around him, so that he would not uselessly compromise either his person or his reputation in the forthcoming chaos. It was sound advice, to be sure, to give to a man so impassioned by action, but so little accustomed to acting, that – before having attended to useful or even strictly necessary matters – he always seemed to us ready to undertake noxious and dangerous actions rather than do nothing at all. But this advice wasn't at all effective, like all advice that goes against human nature! What followed only seemed to confirm this.

It is precisely because we did prevent the situation that made the operation of 12 December necessary, and because we then conducted it in such a maladroit fashion, that we have almost imperceptibly made it a habit here in Italy to confront every critical situation in the years that followed by playing the false card of artificial terrorism. This was a tactic that was devoid of plausibility and, above all, utility, but because the expedient of using bombs obtained good results the first time, the authorities have – without posing any further questions – made this tactic into their sole strategy, which has since become known under the names “the strategy of tension” or “the strategy of opposing extremisms.” Perpetually continuing to defend itself against ghostly enemies – sometimes Red [Communist], sometimes Black [fascist], according to the mood of the moment, but always badly constructed – our State has never wanted to confront the actual problems posed by the *real enemy* of the society that is founded on private property and work, and has wasted its time combating the phantasms that it has itself created and thus sought to create an alibi that would exonerate it from its real dereliction of duty. The result of this has been that the State that we currently have hasn't even obtained the people's support for its implausible battles. On the contrary, the following has been the result: para-Statist emergency practices have become completely ridiculous and, as one says, “burned.” Once the game became too obvious, the State was even obligated to put the head of its secret services into prison. No one could possibly have believed that General Miceli would remain in prison for any longer than the time necessary to release him. The insolent hypocrisy with which he was accused was only a prelude to the hypocrisy with which he was released from detention. Great result indeed! The *Servizio Informazioni Difesa*<sup>85</sup> has become the *pietre de scandal*<sup>86</sup> of our country.

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<sup>84</sup> Mariano Rumor.

<sup>85</sup> Defense Information Service.

And so, we will say this clearly and once and for all: it is time to end the uncontrollable use of “unofficial action,” which is brutal, useless and dangerous for the very order that it, on the contrary, should be able to safeguard through more effective procedures. More particularly, we would like to ask, What have been the actual fruits (the practical utility) of each of the acts of terrorism that followed the one committed on 12 December 1969? What was the usefulness of the pre-electoral attack on the publisher named Feltrinelli,<sup>87</sup> who was an inoffensive Leftist industrialist? What was the usefulness of the elimination of Commissioner Calabresi,<sup>88</sup> when today every citizen knows more about the attacks of those years than he did?

Our secret services’ alternation between ineffectiveness and hyper-effectiveness over the course of the last few years reveals a worrisome ambiguity: those who have the power to resolve it don’t want to, and those who want to cannot because they lack the power. In this matter, the more one knows about the shady maneuvers that take place between the scenes, the less one dares to take the risk of exposing and denouncing them, either because the people who have proof of their existence are personally implicated in this vicious circle or because they fear dying like so many witnesses who weren’t called to testify in the trials of the last few years. Moreover, it is well known that every modern secret service is in a position to greatly abuse its secretive character and thus its power, exercising a degree of arbitrary authority that goes well beyond what is necessary for the defense of the general interests of society and forcing silence (by one means or another) upon anyone who advances some well-founded suspicion about the practices that are certainly not above suspicion. But “*is there any hope for justice when the criminals have the power to condemn their critics?*”<sup>89</sup>

The paradox resides in the fact that it is not the means by which public order is maintained that is blanketed by military secrecy, *but the means by which it hasn’t been maintained*, because everyone has seen how these methods have generally exacerbated the disorder, that is, when they haven’t deliberately created it.

In all the States of the world, a secret service receives its orders from the executive branch, but the executive power is (fortunately) not administered in all the other States of the world as it is in our country. Thus, isn’t it permitted to conclude that the Italian secret services have become the *two-edged sword in the hands of a fool*<sup>90</sup> of which the Romans spoke? Due to a ceaseless succession of covert raids and theatrical stunts, the majority of the population has become *drugged* and thus desensitized to the routine – learning about some new carnage at the same time that there’s been a recall to Rome of the inquest into the preceding massacre or the *ex officio* “recusal” of a magistrate who came dangerously close to the truth – that one can no longer hope that the healthy forces of this country are capable of compelling the State to make a

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<sup>86</sup> The scandalous stone. In ancient Rome, someone who had failed to pay his debts was publicly humiliating by having to sit down naked upon a flat stone and cry out “I surrender all my goods.”

<sup>87</sup> Giangiacomo Feltrinelli, murdered on 14 March 1972. The circumstances of his death were made to look like he’d blown himself up trying to dynamite an electrical tower.

<sup>88</sup> Luigi Calabresi, the officer in charge of investigating the attack on the Piazza Fontana, was murdered on 17 May 1972.

<sup>89</sup> Slightly modified quotation from Saint-Just. French in original.

<sup>90</sup> The Latin expression employed here, *gladium ancipitem in manu stulti*, seems to include an allusion to “Operation Gladio,” which was the Italian code name for the secret NATO plan in which armed groups prepared to either overthrow Communist governments after they’d been formed or before they had seized power.

radical purification by applying pressure from below. Such a purification is urgently needed, but it must come *from the top*, and our own public intervention marks the beginning of it, while at the same time showing its absolute necessity: “where everything is bad, it must be a good thing to know the worst.”

The magistracy itself, in which men of great value preside, is governed in such a manner that it currently resembles a hapless troupe of traveling actors from long ago. Booed in one place, they are always hopeful (always in vain) of finally being successful in the next town they visit. If this troupe no longer performs the plays that the public in Northern Italy finds obscene or that Rome finds too audacious, it tasks Catanzaro<sup>91</sup> with constituting a Court of Justice that will restage those plays using the same *libretti*, but which are inevitably suspended after the occurrence of the customary discordant prologue because the renown of the preceding failures has arrived before the show itself did. A humorist from another century<sup>92</sup> said that one of the principal differences between a cat and a lie is that the cat only nine lives.

After doing something stupid, men ordinarily do a hundred other stupid things to hide it. Our State, still dominated by the same men, doesn't behave like a State, but like men: it seeks to limit the damage of one error by making another, more serious one, until it finally arrives at a situation in which it is no longer possible to do anything other than make errors. As one knows, the defense of a bad cause has always been worse than the cause itself, but the defense of a just cause – *and we have the weakness of believing that our world merits being defended* –, when this defense is conducted without dignity and maladroitly, is in any case a crime that produces effects that are, on all points, the opposite of what was intended.

On the question of “the strategy of tension” and the unofficial secret services, it is both necessary and fitting that, from now on, we be more radical than the Communists themselves, and it pleases us to summarize our thinking on this question with phrases that are not ours.

It appears to me that we have come to the very brink of a great danger and that there is no other course of action than choosing between the resolve to enlighten the people and the resolve to prepare oneself for combat against them (...) If plebeian unrest is to be feared, let's us fear popular disgust no less, and let us guard against all the steps and measures that could incite it. Such actions could lead to even greater evils, evils that do not, moreover, preclude more serious and calculated forms of unrest.

Thus wrote Francesco-Maria Gianni, former State advisor to the Grand Duke Pierre-Léopold, in a work from 1792 evocatively titled “The Fears I Harbor and the Disorders I Dread Arising from the Circumstances Currently Besetting the Country.”<sup>93</sup>

To conclude, we will say that the dramatic turn of events – that theatrical protagonist of decadence (and its political chronicle in Italy) – has amply demonstrated the impotence of the governors, as well as a general desire to change the scene, the plot and the actors. All the serious

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<sup>91</sup> Not only a politically “neutral” area, but one in which the geography served to aid security procedures.

<sup>92</sup> Mark Twain, in *Pudd'nhead Wilson* (1894).

<sup>93</sup> This appears to be one of Censor's ruses, for a search for the title attributed to Gianni (“*Les peurs que je ressens et les désordres que je redoute des circonstances que connaît actuellement le pays*”) comes up empty and none of the works he actually wrote in Italian bear a similar title.

problems of 1969 are still before us and, if one speaks less of them today, this is only because other, no less serious problems have been added since then, while the very men who have not resolved them are still in power. Indeed, at the very moment that we are writing these lines, they are quibbling at great length about abortion, while it is our very Republic that is miscarrying. *Frailty, thy name is Italy!*<sup>94</sup>

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<sup>94</sup> English in original, a revision of “Frailty, thy name is woman,” William Shakespeare, *Hamlet*, Act I, Scene 2.

**Chapter V:  
What the World Crisis Is  
and the Different Forms in which it Manifests Itself**

Troy, yet upon his basis, had been down,  
And the great Hector's sword had lack'd a master (...)  
The specialty of rule hath been neglected:  
And, look, how many Grecian tents do stand  
Hollow upon this plain, so many hollow factions (...)  
When that the general is not like the hive (...)  
The unworthiest shows as fairly in the mask (...)  
When the planets  
In evil mixture to disorder wander,  
What plagues and what portents! what mutiny!  
What raging of the sea! shaking of earth!  
Commotion in the winds! frights, changes, horrors,  
Divert and crack, rend and deracinate  
The unity and married calm of states  
Quite from their fixture! O, when degree is shaken,  
Which is the ladder to all high designs,  
Then enterprise is sick! (...)  
Then every thing includes itself in power,  
Power into will, will into appetite;  
And appetite, a universal wolf,  
So doubly seconded with will and power,  
Must make perforce an universal prey,  
And last eat up himself (...)  
Troy in our weakness stands, not in her strength.

Shakespeare, *Troilus and Cressida*<sup>95</sup>

When the present gave no cause to regret the past, and when the future did not appear compromised by the precariousness of a present like ours, men and women lived their own time in all its richness. To give an evocative example: in the second half of the 18th century, Venetian society could offer itself the luxury of literally forgetting the masterpieces of Vivaldi and Albioni

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<sup>95</sup> Fearing that the result would be a dreadful series of mistranslations, we have *not* provided an English translation of Guy Debord's French, which was in turn a translation of Censor's Italian, which was a translation of Shakespeare's English. Instead, we have provided these lines as they appear in the original text. But our readers should know that the French version contained two lines that were so different from the original English, and yet so relevant to the themes of *The Truthful Report*, that they could only have been intentionally inserted: "the unity and married calm of states" was rendered as *l'unité et le paisable mariage des classes* ("the unity and peaceful marriage of the classes"), and "when degree is shaken" was rendered as *quand la hiérarchie est ébranlée* ("when the hierarchy is shaken").

because of the new masterpieces of Mozart and Lorenzo Da Ponte that had come from Vienna.

But in an epoch in which the poverty of a present that is simultaneously anxious and stagnant announces the coming of a troubled and tragic future; in an epoch in which the rediscovery of the masterpieces of the past, quickly pillaged, hardly consoles us; in an epoch in which poverty, and especially cultural poverty, dominates our societies of lost abundance and assaults all of us – individuals and social classes, the leaders and the led, up to the State itself – everyone seems to fidget in a kind of “*absolute anxiety of not being what it really is,*” as Hegel would say. Thus we are witnessing a strange, generalized and universal alienation, by virtue of which no one can any longer play the very role that defines him. The workers no longer want to be workers; the leaders fear to appear to be leaders; the conservatives hide or keep quiet; the bourgeoisie fears being bourgeois. We wish to repeat that, “when all the ranks are disguised, the most unworthy also cut beautiful figures in the masquerade,” and then “the unity and peaceful marriage of the classes” evaporates, because there is no longer a “fixed condition” for anyone.

And, in what concerns the Italian bourgeoisie, which was reminded (unsuccessfully) by Giorgio Bocca<sup>96</sup> that “it wasn’t born yesterday,” and that it was in fact the first bourgeoisie in history and the inventor of the bank, today we see it believe every prophesy of its adversaries, accord greater credence to fashionable Marxism and its predictions (instead of having faith in its own history and culture, which has been forgotten or ignored), and fill its mouth with quibbling about the proletariat and the most adequate means by which the workers should conduct their own struggles – to such an extent one is tempted to tell this part of our bourgeoisie that, in the great sunset of capitalism, of which it speaks, *all cows are red.*<sup>97</sup>

This general crisis of identity, in its turn, is only a particular aspect of the current global crisis, but it does not any less merit our attention for that, and while we are on the subject, we would like to argue *a contrario*, for the benefit of the Italian bourgeoisie, by quoting from (and not providing any commentary on) an eloquent passage from a private letter sent to us by a Russian diplomat, whose name we will not divulge, immediately after the invasion of Czechoslovakia in 1968.

It is stupidity that causes you Italians to raise the question of the workers. I absolutely do not see what you would like to do with the European worker after you have turned him into a question. If you want slaves, you are crazy to grant to the workers that which makes them masters; but you have destroyed, down to their seeds, the instincts that make the workers possible as a class, that is, *that which makes them admit this possibility to themselves*. What wonder then if your worker finds that his existence today appears to him as a calamity or, to speak the

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<sup>96</sup> An Italian journalist and essayist (1920-2011) who authored a controversial history of the resistance to fascism during World War II.

<sup>97</sup> A détournement of a famous remark in Hegel’s preface to *The Phenomenology of Mind* (1807): “To consider any specific fact as it is in the Absolute, consists here in nothing else than saying about it that, while it is now doubtless spoken of as something specific, yet in the Absolute, in the abstract identity  $A = A$ , there is no such thing at all, for everything there is all one. To pit this single assertion, that ‘in the Absolute all is one,’ against the organized whole of determinate and complete knowledge, or of knowledge which at least aims at and demands complete development – to give out its Absolute as the night in which, as we say, all cows are black – that is the very naïveté of emptiness of knowledge.”

language of morality, as an *injustice*?<sup>98</sup>

We have reported this morsel, with the italics that were in the original, not out of a taste for anecdotes, but to show that, in the cold and brutal language that is proper to the Soviet bureaucracy, there can sometimes be more truth, sincerity and realism in it than in the Marxist dissertations of some more or less intellectual members of the Italian bourgeoisie. All the same, it would be the height of historical irony if our own politics, forgetful of people like Machiavelli, must seek its political science lessons from the dominant bureaucracy in Moscow! And yet, in Moscow, the power-holding class seems to forget its own identity less than we do ours, and, despite its immense deficiencies, it is aware of its interests, it knows how to defend them, and it knows *against whom* it must defend them. In Russia and elsewhere, the Communists in fact know better than others in the world today that no true revolution is possible if it is not really proletarian, that is to say, if it does not turn against all domination and all ruling classes, and thus against the ruling class that they themselves constitute in the country where they hold power, and it isn't by chance that their political parties abroad have everywhere ceased to speak of a revolution that they cannot in fact accept, because in Russia in 1917 they knew one directly and, if they managed to use it to seize power, it was only by crushing that revolution that the Communists were able to grab hold of the helm of the State and the economy.

But now, since we are broaching the most important question that we would like to deal with briefly in this chapter, we will say that it has only been since the autumn of 1973 – and here our reference point is the most recent Arab-Israeli war, which was so full of consequences – that the social crisis, which has in the last five years broken out in almost all the European countries, and not just in those countries, has become completely *global and total*.

This crisis is global because, *extensively*, all the regimes and all the countries of the world – in one fashion or another – have been struck by it simultaneously, even if the specific characteristics of the crisis had initially presented different predominant threats in accordance with the respective situations of those different countries. On the other hand, this crisis is total because, *intensively*, it has been the entirety of life – insofar as the crisis has unfolded in the interior of each of these countries – that has been subjected to the contagion.

Whether it is a question of political or economic crisis, the chemical pollution of the air that one breathes or the falsification of food, the cancer of social struggles or the urban leprosy that proliferates where there used to be towns and country-sides, the growing rates of suicide and

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<sup>98</sup> This alleged letter is actually a détournement of a famous passage in Nietzsche, “The Labor question,” *Twilight of the Idols* (Nietzsche.holtof.com): “I simply cannot see what one proposes to do with the European worker now that one has made a question of him. He is far too well off not to ask for more and more, not to ask more immodestly. In the end, he has numbers on his side. The hope is gone forever that a modest and self-sufficient kind of man, a Chinese type, might here develop as a class: and there would have been reason in that, it would almost have been a necessity. But what was done? Everything to nip in the bud even the preconditions for this: the instincts by virtue of which the worker becomes possible as a class, possible in his own eyes, have been destroyed through and through with the most irresponsible thoughtlessness. The worker was qualified for military service, granted the right to organize and to vote: is it any wonder that the worker today experiences his own existence as distressing – morally speaking, as an injustice? But what is wanted? I ask once more. If one wants an end, one must also want the means: if one wants slaves, then one is a fool if one educates them to be masters.”

mental illnesses, what is called the demographic explosion or the threshold crossed by the noxiousness of noise, the public order that is disturbed by dissent and bandits – everywhere one bumps up against the additional impossibility of *going much farther* along the road of degradation of what had been the conquests of the bourgeoisie properly speaking.

We must admit it: not personally, but as the inheritors of these conquests, *we have not known how to think strategically*. Instead, here resembling the little people, rather than a property-owning class, *we have thought and lived from day to day*, systematically mortgaging the present by accumulating insolvable debts for the future, that is to say, by daily renouncing a future worthy of our past so as to not renounce a few negligible advantages, which are the deceptive advantages of a fleeting present. As the poet from Vaucluse says,

Life passes quick, nor will a moment stay,  
And death with hasty journeys still draws near;  
And all the present joins my soul to tear,  
With every past and every future day.<sup>99</sup>

Thus our ruling classes have today been reduced everywhere to discussing nothing other than the *expiration* of their mandate – a mandate that (we too often forget) we do not hold thanks to God or the people, but thanks only to our own abilities in the past –, and even this global discussion is more or less reduced to the sad examination of the palliatives that would best *delay* this expiration. And this because, in such a process of decadence in action, we have come to the point of total incompatibility insofar as the social, economic and political systems that we govern appear to want to tie their fate to the incessant continuation of a growing and already intolerable deterioration of all the conditions of existence for everyone. One has said that the crisis caused by the oil embargo, and then by the increases in the price of crude oil made by the oil-producing Arab countries, has in turn caused the very serious economic crisis upon which the world debates, and there's something true in this observation, but it is only a part of the truth and certainly the most contingent part, even if we cannot say that it is a passing phenomenon. With respect to the current global crisis, we must say what Thucydides said of the origins of the Peloponnesian War, namely, it is really “the truest cause, but the one least spoken about openly,”<sup>100</sup> because the real crisis today – which no one speaks about – *is not an economic crisis*, like the one in 1929, for example, which we were capable of overcoming (and we know how). Above all, our crisis is a *crisis of the economy*, which means the economic phenomenon in its entirety, and it is within this general crisis that a particular, oil-related, economic crisis is inserted.

This is the most worrisome effect of a converging twofold process: on the one hand, the workers, who have escaped from the controlling framework of the unions, are imposing on us working conditions and incessant salary demands that seriously disrupt our decisions and the forecasts of our economists; and, on the other hand, these same workers, as consumers, appear completely disgusted by the goods that they willingly purchased not so long ago, thus creating difficulties – if not obstacles – to the circulation of commodities. The result is that we find

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<sup>99</sup> Petrarch, Sonnet IV, in *The Sonnets, Triumphs and Other Poems*, edited by Thomas Campbell (1879).

<sup>100</sup> Greek in original. Cf. *The History of the Peloponnesian War*, Book I, Paragraph 23, translated by Richard Crawley (New York: Barnes & Noble Classics, 2006), p. 20.

ourselves in an *impasse*.<sup>101</sup> we are unable to sell the commodities that the workers refuse to produce or consume. At the root of this crisis, there is not – as some people think – the subjective attitude of the individuals involved, though such an attitude does admittedly feed into the process and subsequently worsen the damaging effects. The economy has entered into crisis *on its own* and, through its own internal momentum, has strayed down the road of its own self-destruction. It is certainly not quantitatively that the economy has revealed itself to be incapable of increasing production and developing its productive forces, but *qualitatively*.

The development of this economy, the crisis of which we are the custodians, has been, it must be said, anarchic and irrational. We have followed archaic models that would be more suitable to an agrarian economy than to an evolved industrial economy, because – much like the ancient societies, which always struggled against actual shortages – we have pursued the maximum degree of purely and progressively quantitative productivity, “without distinguishing excess from sufficiency.”<sup>102</sup> This identification with the agrarian mode of production was then transferred to the pseudo-cyclical model of the superabundant production of commodities<sup>103</sup> in which one has deliberately created “planned obsolescence” to artificially maintain the seasonal character of consumption, which in turn has been used to justify the incessant renewal of productive effort, thus preserving the imminence of shortages. And this is why the cumulative reality of such production, which is indifferent to both utility and noxiousness, today returns to haunt us in the forms of pollution and social struggle,<sup>104</sup> because, on the one hand, we have poisoned the world, and, on the other, we have thereby given to the people – at every instant of their everyday lives – a special reason to revolt against us, thus making our lives miserable. In the last chapter of this work, we will present several remedies for this “economic sickness.”

We note here that our power, which from the first symptoms of the new social war has defended (not too well) the abundance attacked by subversion, must today defend a *lost abundance*. In sum, we find ourselves compelled to manage the world’s misfortune. We would ask our readers to be attentive to the following paradoxical coincidence, which is unprecedented in universal history. At the very moment in which the powers of the world are disposed to come to each other’s aid – despite their differences concerning *details*, which no longer truly set them against each other – each one of these powers has such great need of help that none of them are in a position to effectively help any of the others. The power of each State is very limited outside of its own borders, because each one is seriously compromised within them.

On the other hand, the so-called peaceful coexistence between the great powers is not at all the fruit of a commendable choice that was deliberately made in the sphere of global politics, nor was it the result of the successes of modern diplomacy, as the people of the world believe. We know that peaceful coexistence is not a virtue, *but a necessity*, and a much less joyful one than people would like to believe, because if global conflict has no place in these hypotheses, this is not because of the danger that thermonuclear weapons represent, but because of the new and (according to us) more serious social conflict that each nation must attempt to surmount on

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<sup>101</sup> French in original.

<sup>102</sup> A remark by Francesco Guichardin (1843-1540), an Italian historian and politician.

<sup>103</sup> Cf. Guy Debord, “Spectacular Time,” Thesis 149 *et seq.*, *The Society of the Spectacle* (1967).

<sup>104</sup> Cf. Thesis 17, “Theses on the Situationist International and Its Time,” *The Veritable Split in the International* (1972), translated by Michel Prigent and Lucy Forsythe (London: Chronos Publications, 1990), p. 30: “Pollution and the proletariat are today the two concrete aspects of the *critique of political economy*.”

its own. We can say, in a few words, that global war is no longer possible because peace has abandoned this world and that the highest degree of military power ever attained corresponds to the highest degree of impotence.

Clausewitz said that “war is the continuation of politics by other means,”<sup>105</sup> but even this definition, valuable until now, is no longer true (and it will not be in the future) because today’s alleged “peace” is in fact *the continuation of war by other means*, and it is the continuation of *another type of war* that the States have neither chosen nor declared. The armies themselves must be quickly and completely redesigned following the English example of the professional standing army, trained to fight domestically against subversion, while the secret services will henceforth (from a military point of view) have to principally occupy themselves with domestic politics and not foreign affairs (but hopefully not following the example of the Italian SID!). The next “great war” will be a generalized civil war, and it will thus welcome theoreticians capable of instructing professional units that will be engaged in combat “for hearth and home.”<sup>106</sup>

Naturally, there will still be wars between the States, but they will be “local wars,” such as those fought in the Middle East,<sup>107</sup> and the great powers will have to intervene in them indirectly to limit the damages and counter-attacks on the global level that these conflicts are likely to trigger in the advanced industrial countries, which are all in precarious positions. And here it is important to emphasize the failure of the policies of the great powers, and consequently the entire world, after the Arab-Israeli War of 1973. The Israeli victory, applauded by Europe, was obtained with the military and diplomatic support of the United States (as everyone knows), and yet it cost, and continues to cost, the United States and all of its allies much more than a defeat in the global theatre of operations would have. At that moment, even those who were the most reluctant to admit it were convinced of the vulnerability of our entire economic and monetary system, which had already been put into a very delicate situation by the social crisis.

David Ricardo defined wheat as “the only commodity that is necessary, as much for its own production as for the production of every other commodity,”<sup>108</sup> because, in the economy of that time, wheat assured the survival of the laboring forces themselves in a uniquely privileged manner. Times have changed, and today it is petroleum that can be defined as *the product that is necessary and indispensable for the production and consumption of all the others*. At the time of the Yom Kippur War, it was enough for Europe to foresee the possibility of spending the winter without heat for the Atlantic Alliance – created to resist the armed forces on the other side of the Iron Curtain – to melt like snow in sunlight. Only Caetano remained loyal to NATO, and today NATO can no longer count on him.<sup>109</sup>

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<sup>105</sup> Clausewitz’ *On War* contains several formulations of this idea: “War is only a continuation of State policy by others means”; “War is a mere continuation of policy by other means”; “War is [...] also a real political instrument, a continuation of political commerce”; and “War is nothing but a continuation of political intercourse, with a mixture of others means.” *On War*, by General Carl von Clausewitz, translated by Colonel J.J. Graham, with an introduction by Jan Willem Honig (New York: Barnes & Noble, 2004), Book I, Chapter I, p. 18, *et seq.*

<sup>106</sup> Latin in original.

<sup>107</sup> Cf. “Two Local Wars,” *Internationale Situationniste* #11 (October 1967).

<sup>108</sup> It was *Karl Marx*, not David Ricardo, who said this, and Marx wasn’t speaking of wheat, but of human labor-power.

<sup>109</sup> Marcelo Caetano, the Prime Minister of Portugal, was deposed by the revolution of 25 April 1974.

Later on, and more gravely, the energy crisis, the successive increases in the price of crude oil and all the displacements of the economic and financial equilibriums have produced – within the broader crisis of the economy – the current intensification of the economic crisis and, at the same time, we handed to the Arab countries the sword of Damocles that, for our comfort, they have quite willingly taken upon themselves to hold, suspended, over our industries. In passing, we note the mental debility that can be seen in the economic-political calculations of those who have directed our affairs for the last generation. If we wanted to pursue *this* precise form of expansion, which is largely based on low petroleum prices, then we should have maintained the old form of colonialism, and should not have sacrificed it in favor of illusions of immediate profitability from “neo-colonialism.” Less than 30 years ago, the troops of the principal bourgeois States controlled almost the totality of the countries that produced our raw materials and sources of energy. Through the most simplistic calculations, we chose to abandon these colonies *at the cheapest possible costs* and we did this to *develop our technology as if we still controlled those countries!* A dozen permanent colonial wars would not have cost us a quarter of the costs of the current predicament.

Moreover, this hardly unforeseeable failure came at the moment when American power over the world had begun to decline, and this failure intensified the domestic political crisis, which soon after brought down Nixon, who departed in disgrace, and it brought beyond the critical threshold the crisis that for years had been silently tearing America’s internal social tissue. Thus, the first effects of all these errors were felt right away, but we have only just begun to see them, and we have not seen the end of them. And what can we say about the naïve casualness with which Nixon’s successor, Gerald Ford, proclaimed the following in his first speech as president? “We know now that a government strong enough to give you everything that you want is also strong enough to take away everything that you have.”<sup>110</sup> “We know now”: but what is it that we know? Today, just a few months after this bold declaration, we know that the federal deficit has grown vertiginously since then, and that Ford hopes that, in the budget for the year 1975-1976, the deficit will not exceed 900 percent of the one from the preceding year. If the poor thinkers of a power that grows poorer in the blink of an eye can foresee good things, their vision is clouded, and if they foresee bad things, their vision is sharp. For example, Henry Kissinger, although he is certainly not a “man without qualities,” resembles Musil’s protagonist<sup>111</sup> in at least one respect: he constantly dissolves action in the vanity of action, and the useful in the useless. In other words, much like the majority of those with whom he meets every day all over the world, Kissinger lacks a strategic vision of what must be done and what must be avoided – beyond merely contingent obligations – to save a world that is increasingly difficult to control, because it is futile to want to dominate that which is falling into ruin, when, instead, it is a question of saving the very thing that one wants to dominate. And concerning the war that the Israelis won over the Arabs, it is enough for us to say to all the modern incarnations of Metternich<sup>112</sup> that they had better reacquaint themselves with a couple of old maxims. First, “it is never a wise course of action to reduce the enemy to despair” (Machiavelli); second, “those who

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<sup>110</sup> Address to a Joint Session of the Congress, 12 August 1974, referring not to “our knowledge,” that is to say, the knowledge of professional economists, but what is known by “the American wage earner and the American housewife.”

<sup>111</sup> Cf. Robert Musil, an Austrian novelist, author of *The Man Without Qualities* (1942).

<sup>112</sup> Clement Wenceslas Lothar von Metternich-Winneburg-Beilstein (1773-1859) was a German-born Austrian diplomat. The Revolution of 1848 forced his resignation.

know how to win are much larger in number than those who know how to make good use of their victories” (Polybius).

As for Europe, which seems to have forgotten that it produced all the masterpieces of human thought, and which for the last 30 years has placed more confidence in the thinkers from across the Atlantic Ocean than it has in those whom it has retained: today it is patently obvious that Europe has fallen apart *even as a simple “economic community.”* And what’s going on in Italy – if we consider the fact that the best efforts in our country to deal with the crisis made by certain circles of economic and political power have only resulted in laughable attempts to return to the old fascist “solution” and this at the very moment when the last ruins of fascism have reached their foreseeable ends in Portugal and Greece<sup>113</sup> – well, it speaks for itself.

The politicians can deny it as much as they want to, but today their currency of exchange – the lie – is depreciated away by inflation, even more so than the lira: one epoch is over and a new one has begun. We know that men, who are so often ready to interpret the past in new terms, are just as frequently brought to interpret the new in old terms, and thus they fail to understand what must be done, because change, as it unfolds through time, always and above all expresses that for which *the hour has finally come*. The concubinage of one epoch with the one that follows it is in no danger of becoming institutionalized in marriage, no matter what is thought by Senator Amintore Fanfani,<sup>114</sup> who would indubitably be more highly esteemed as an interpreter of the Tuscan landscape than as an interpreter of history.

But the intellectual poverty that is durably installed in power in our country (and that saddens it) is fully revealed when we review the apparently innocent reflections with which we are entertained while awaiting some unknown panacea, reflections that abound in our newspapers (and not only in the worst ones). Here, for example, we are thinking of the candor with which our most important daily newspaper has repeatedly stated that it “envies the French for Giscard d’Estaing.” It is quite true that our political class, considered as a whole (and with all due exceptions noted), would bring shame to a tribe of Pygmies, but, all the same, this is not sufficient reason to mock our neighbor, unfortunate France, by pretending to envy it for politicians with whom no tribe of Watusis would be contented. Someone who has less urbanity than we do, but whom has had occasion to dine once or twice with the French neo-President, would come to conclusions about this person that would not be too different from what my lord Niccolo said in his *post mortem* epigram about the Gonfalonier:

The night that Piero Soderini died,  
His soul came to the gates of Hell.  
Pluto cried out: ‘You, in Hell?  
Foolish soul, go to Purgatory  
With the other children!’<sup>115</sup>

Pardon us for this literary conceit but, in the current generalization of bad morals, each instance of stupidity asserts the rights that are due it, and imbecility never goes without a patron. Here in Italy, we respect too many unworthy things to be worthy of being respected. At bottom, it is not

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<sup>113</sup> Just four months after these lines were written, fascist Spain could be added to this list.

<sup>114</sup> An ex-fascist and Christian Democrat, Amintore Fanfani (1908-1999) led an unsuccessful campaign to repeal the laws that allowed married couples to get divorced.

<sup>115</sup> Machiavelli, *La Mandragola* (1524).

even Giscard whom this journalistic triviality envies the French for having, but something worse: it envies the enticing *image* of the president-manager, the efficient and hopeful technocrat who casually makes a few spectacular changes in protocol and promotes with juvenile fervor a hundred minor innovations that momentarily distract his country from the coming subversion, which in fact still smolders under the ashes, seven years after May [1968].

The “Italian question” – or the French or the English questions, for that matter – certainly cannot be resolved by simply replacing Flaminio Piccoli<sup>116</sup> or [Mariano] Rumor with someone more “telegenic,” less implicated in the failures of the past or less compromised by association with the Mafia, as is Minister Gioia.<sup>117</sup> No one can deny that it is necessary and, at present, urgent to *also* change the majority of the men who are tasked with defending our interests, but to replace them with people like Giscard would be a remedy that would not fight the sickness at all. The sickness from which we suffer is spoken about, discussed and written about by the very people who, pretending to be doctors, suffer from it: their diagnoses are always diseased and their prescriptions are only additional symptoms of the collective disease. The opinion of Manzoni<sup>118</sup> was that, “we common men are generally made thus: we revolt with indignation and anger against mediocre evils and yet we are resigned to the extreme ones; we support – not out of resignation, but stupidity – the heights of that which we had at first declared to be unsupportable.”

We will not hide from our readers that addressing him so coldly is a thankless task, but speaking otherwise seems impossible and silence would be shameful. And our very coldness in treating the things that touch us so personally is not the product of cynicism, which some malicious minds would like to attribute to us, but the necessity of keeping our cool in the face of the danger that *our* world might be at an end. By contrast, those who do not sense that danger will never be in a position to truly put an end to it.

Those in Italy and elsewhere who currently put forth risky forecasts concerning the economic “recovery,” feigning to believe that this crisis resembles unfavorable but fleeting circumstances in the past, do so primarily with demagogical intentions, estimating that it is useful to make the people (to whom they can no longer promise mountains and miracles) believe that *at least the leaders*, unlike the workers, foresee a certain recovery in the next year, but, with each passing fiscal quarter, these same prophets are unavoidably obligated to delay or cancel the advent of such unfortunately chimerical changes. The illusion of change then only causes a change of illusions. Piero Ottone<sup>119</sup> recently wrote, and with good reason, that

the expectation of a misfortune is oppressing and unnerving. When at last the

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<sup>116</sup> Flaminio Piccoli was the General Secretary and President of Italy’s Christian Democratic Party.

<sup>117</sup> In 1973, Giovanni Gioia (1925-1981) was the Minister for Parliamentary Relations. In the 1950s and 1960s, he openly worked to bring members of the Mafia into the Christian Democratic Party. Salvatore Lupo’s book *Storia della mafia: dalle origini ai giorni nostri* (1993) quotes Gioia as saying, “*Il partito ha bisogno di gente con cui coalizzarsi, ha bisogno di uomini nuovi, non si possono ostacolare certi tentativi di compromesso*” (“The Party needs people with whom to form a coalition; it needs new blood. Certain attempts at compromise cannot be prevented”).

<sup>118</sup> Alessandro Manzoni (1785-1873) was an Italian poet and novelist. He considered the father of modern Italian.

<sup>119</sup> Leftist editor of *Corriere della Sera* and a correspondent for the BBC.

misfortune finally strikes, we almost sigh with relief and, paradoxically, we suffer less than before. Until yesterday, we feared that the country would collapse; the simple fact that it still hasn't procures a curious sensation of victory for those who were the most pessimistic.

We, who are neither pessimistic nor optimistic, do not even envy those who possess this "curious sensation of victory," but, as we do not want to leave too much of its bad mood with the readers who have reached the end of this hardly cheerful chapter, we will provide a little pleasantry, the spirit of which is not foreign to its subject matter. The pleasantry, which is a quintessentially Italian minor art form, and indeed the only one that remains alive today, exists in an inverse proportion with the times: the happiest ones come from the most unfortunate days and hold out to them a kind of unique consolation. "It is a shame," the president of one of our most famous national industries said to us as he recounted it, "that pleasantries are not traded on the Stock Exchange!"

Here's a little story, set in another time and place. The chief of a tribe of Sioux, after a year in which the harvest had been destroyed by catastrophic rainstorms, united his tribe at the beginning of winter to tell them the news. Not knowing how well his anxious audience would take it (they'd already suspected the existence of the calamity), he found an oratorical expedient that our politicians would envy. He said, "My brothers, I have *two* bits of news to announce: one is good, and the other is bad. Let us begin with the bad news. This year you will have nothing to eat but shit. And now the good news: as compensation, there will be enough for everyone."

## Chapter VI: What the Communists Really Are and What We Must Do With Them

Princes (...) have found more faith and more usefulness in the men who were suspect at the beginning of their state than in those whom they trusted in the beginning (...) I will only say this, that the prince will always be able to gain with very great ease those men who in the beginning of a principality had been enemies, who are the kind who need to lean upon others to bear themselves up; and they are more powerfully forced to serve him with faith, insomuch as they know it more necessary for them to erase with works that sinister opinion which one had of them. And thus the prince always draws greater utility from them than from those who, serving with too much security, neglect his things.

Machiavelli, *The Prince*<sup>120</sup>

At this point of this pseudonymous work, there will certainly be people who, in the course of their reading, have recognized our hand behind a good number of the preceding arguments. We do not want these readers, reading what follows, to change their opinions because, if they have divined from whom this exposé emanates, what comes now is only *apparently* in contradiction with our prior stances and, moreover, was already foreshadowed in the preface to this pamphlet. While it is true that, in the past years, if not the last few months, we have said and repeated in answer to the “Communist question” the celebrated phrase by Phaedra’s fox, *they are too green*,<sup>121</sup> we must now make it clear that the fox had his reasons to say this, just as today he would have good reasons to change his mind. In truth, it is not at all a question of a subjective change of opinion on our part but, rather, the objective occurrence of the possibility for a useful and necessary change that we – in the company of other, no less qualified people – have been tasked with preparing, and have been so tasked since the time when it still seemed appropriate for us to emphasize the disadvantages of that change. There is nothing in the world that does not have its decisive moment, and the capstone of good conduct, especially in politics, is recognizing and seizing that moment.

With this established as a premise, we shall not offer novelties in addressing a question that, in fact, is not new: we will say what is necessary and what has become urgent. For those who have had the occasion to know us in the past, what will be new here will only be our current disposition towards the Communists, which has in fact already shown through in the preceding chapters. The hour has come when it is both necessary and possible to reject a large part of the defects in our nation: the ruse that best suits the current situation is doing without one; true intelligence consists in never forgetting this fact; and, in this case, what is prudent is not having too much prudence. At such a moment, it is more important to pay attention to not missing this particular opportunity, than to execute a hundred others with excellence in different directions,

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<sup>120</sup> Adopting the wording in Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla, op. cit., Chapter XX, p. 79.

<sup>121</sup> Latin in original.

because “neither the seasons nor time wait for anyone.”<sup>122</sup>

Ended now are those seasons of games of verbal prestige in which our political trapeze-artists measured themselves in “parallel convergence” with the Communists, offering them what has been called the “strategy of attention,” an antechamber of indefinite duration before reaching the “Historic Compromise,” which the President of the Council, the Honorable [Aldo] Moro, has defined – with precautions that have obligated him to walk on eggshells – as “a kind of meeting half-way, something new, which both is and is not a change in the roles of the majority and opposition parties, the emerging outline of a diversity that doesn’t consist in a change of leadership, but in a modifying addition of the Communist component to the others.” *So much noise just to make an omelet!*<sup>123</sup>

Among the political *leaders*<sup>124</sup> who for months have gargled with the “Historic Compromise” so as to ward it off, no one has yet spoken of the principal and simplest truth in the matter: the “Historic Compromise” is, in the true sense of the term, *a compromise only for the Communists* and absolutely not at all for us. For us, the agreement with the Communists is not at all “historic,” at least if we want to call “historic” any *tactical* action that we find it necessary to take to make those who refuse to work go to work. But in this case, and lacking such an agreement, how many “historic charges” will our police forces have to lead at the factories? And with what results? Even the former Minister of Labor, the Socialist [Luigi] Bertoldi – who is considered by a right-wing journalist, Domenico Bartoli, to be “a subtle interpreter of the Hegelian dialectic” – said it better than anyone else, and once and for all: “We must decide if we want to govern through the trade unions or the Carabinieri.” Because that is the heart of the question, which is as much political as it is economic, because – throughout the last few years – we could have gained much more if we had been able to use the unions three times more than we used the Carabinieri. Alberto Ronchey,<sup>125</sup> who is far from the best Italian editorialist, recently wrote that the greatest economic problem we currently face is convincing people to work, and he is right. At present, it is no longer possible to allow ourselves to live by always hoping that the workers will delay their smoldering revolt for “one more moment,” or that our industry will regain its vitality and vigor, although an anarchy of protest still reigns in our factories. Meanwhile, Italy changes governments, one after another; each of them only lasts for several months; and these are governments that are constantly and uniquely engaged in the titanic enterprise of remaining in power a little longer than what appears possible to them, all the while deflecting all questions, even the least important ones, simply because any one of them would be enough to bring them down. But who today could better impose on the country a period of convalescence, during which the workers would cease struggling and go back to work, than the Communists? Who would be a better Minister of the Interior than Giorgio Amendola<sup>126</sup> when it comes to the eradication of the delinquency that has spread to all levels of society or to the silencing of the agitators, either through legitimate or illegitimate methods? We must undertake a

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<sup>122</sup> Baltasar Gracian, Paragraph CCLXIX, “Make Use of the Novelty of Your Position,” *The Art of Worldly Wisdom* (1637).

<sup>123</sup> French in original.

<sup>124</sup> English in original.

<sup>125</sup> Employed by *Corriere della Sera*.

<sup>126</sup> Giorgio Amendola (1907-1980) was a deputy in the Italian Communist Party from 1948 to his death. He advocated non-Marxist positions and the making of alliances with other political parties, especially the Socialists.

long-term governmental effort and, to do this, we must have a solid and resolute government. Today, not accepting a “compromise” such as the one in question in truth means, for us, accepting the fatal risk of compromising the very existence of tomorrow. We must remember that neutrality in such an affair is the daughter of irresolution and that “ill-resolute princes most often follow that neutral way in order to avoid present perils, and most often end in ruin.”<sup>127</sup> So as to not see the real danger, we feign to believe that the agreement with the Italian Communist Party is a danger in itself, and we flee before both of them.

Even if they are obliged to admit the justness and utility of what we are saying, timorous spirits may find in our remarks the slight fault that they appear to set little value on the dangerous aspect of placing a Communist party at the heart of political power when, at this stage of the crisis, our powers are incapable of continuing to make the workers work. *Who will guard our guardians?*<sup>128</sup>

We would respond to such an objection that it is unfounded and that fear is a bad advisor. First of all, we must never fear a future and hypothetical danger at a moment when we are dying from a present and certain one, and, moreover, we must never risk all of our fortunes without risking all of our forces. Since the current strength of the Communist Party and the unions has already served us well and, in fact, has been our principal support since the autumn of 1969, and since the effects of this support have, until now, been quite insufficient to reverse the process, there is no doubt that our interests lie in *galvanizing* this strength as a matter of great urgency, and to do so by offering it access to the central point of application in society, that is to say, by introducing that strength into the center of State power.

On the other hand, we will say that the alleged future dangers of Communist participation in our government only exist in the sphere of illusions about the revolutionary tendency that the Communist Party supposedly constitutes in our society. These illusions were artificially spread in an epoch that is now over, that is, when they were useful for the defense of a world that (the times having changed) today needs to be defended with the support of these very same Communists. Only our current crop of politicians – who, despite their dismal failures, aspire to assert their autonomy as something more than simple delegates of Italian society in the service of its governmental administration – still pretend to hold as a real [and permanent] fact in strategic reasoning that which (the allegedly revolutionary tendencies of the ICP) was never anything more than an ideological “export” manufactured expressly for public consumption. Which makes these worn-out leaders subject to this severe condemnation: what they in fact want when they hang on to their old specializations (even when necessary modernization demands their “recycling”) is not to prolong for their own limited interests the apparent existence of a trade that they still know how to ply, but *a trade that they never knew how to ply*.

The Trojan Horse is only to be feared when there are Achaeans inside it. The Communist Party has been able to wear, and must continue to wear, a certain costume to disguise itself as the enemy of our City-State, but *it is not* such an enemy, just as our leader is not Ulysses. In fact, the Italian Communist closely resembles the carpenter in *A Midsummer's Night's Dream* who lets half of his face be seen through the lion's mane he is wearing and who says to the members of the audience: “You ladies, you whose gentle hearts do fear / The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor, / May now perchance both quake and tremble here, / When lion rough in widest

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<sup>127</sup> Adopting the wording in Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla op. cit., Chapter XXI, p. 83.

<sup>128</sup> Latin in original.

rage doth roar. / Then know that I, as Snug the joiner, am / A lion fell, nor else no lion's dam; / For if I should as lion come in strife / Into this place, 'twere pity on my life."<sup>129</sup>

And precisely because we dare to admit that the Italian workers, who have taken the offensive in the social war, are our enemies, we know that the Communist Party is our ally. We can no longer continue to reassure the country by pretending that the opposite is true, because we have come to the moment of truth, when lies no longer work and only force will do.<sup>130</sup> In past years, whenever we happened to discuss the Communists with Raffaele Mattioli, we never heard him suggest that he found them at all worrisome, and many times we heard him repeat the same conclusion: "They are quite brave." When Togliatti, a year before his death,<sup>131</sup> sent his last book to Mattioli, he (both flattered and amused) showed to us the dedication, which was written in the famous turquoise-blue ink of the Communist *leader*<sup>132</sup> whom imbeciles feared but we held in high regard: "To My Friend, etc. with the only regret that I cannot call you Comrade," if our memory serves us well. Who knows if Raffaele Mattioli, were he still with us, would not, in his turn, have written a dedication of the following type: "To Comrade Amendola, in the hopes of soon being able to call you 'Your Excellency.'"

In any event, we will not let ourselves forget that, for a long time, our parliamentary majority has ruled with the Communist opposition, and that the Communist opposition has been opposed to the same things to which the majority has been opposed. And yet today the entire political life of this country is paralyzed by the simple idea – a nightmare to the Christian Democrats – of granting a few ministerial posts to the Communists. Until quite recently, the Christian Democrats found semi-rational justifications for the necessity of their keeping a monopoly on power by continuing to hide the manner in which that power has been exercised, as well as by hiding several particular facts that were so scandalous that, if they were known, would have immediately caused the immediate dissolution of their party. But now that these facts are, little by little, becoming known throughout the country, these justifications have become null and void, and it is the dissolution of Italy itself that we must avoid, if we can.

Moreover, let us pose the question: *What is the alternative* to the "Historic Compromise"? Sooner or later, we will be in a situation in which neither the Communists, the unions, the forces of law and order, nor the secret services will be able to prevent the workers from mounting a general insurrection, the full consequences of which are difficult to foresee. In the best of hypothetical situations – and we only see two of them – if this insurrection does not become a pure and simple civil war, that is to say, if the Communists succeed in taking command of this insurrection (first by seeming to participate in it and then by seizing command of it), it is obvious that Berlinguer<sup>133</sup> would be able to dictate his conditions, and he would not be disposed to sharing his government with us. Riding the crest of the insurrectionary movement, the Communists would seize control of the State in the name of the workers, whom they would call upon to defend it. But, on the contrary, what seems to us more probable is that the credibility

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<sup>129</sup> Act 5 Scene 1, lines 232-240.

<sup>130</sup> Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla, op. cit., Chapter VI, p. 22: "Therefore it is necessary to be prepared so that, when they no longer believe, one might make them believe by force."

<sup>131</sup> Palmiro Togliatti, a leader of the Italian Communist Party, died in 1964.

<sup>132</sup> English in original.

<sup>133</sup> Enrico Berlinguer (1922-1984) was a leader of the Italian Communist Party. He favored a "Euro-Communism" that would be separate from the Soviet Bloc.

of the Communist Party among the workers would be completely exhausted at the moment of this all-too-foreseeable insurrection, with the result that the Communists' attempts at "recuperation" among the ranks of the insurgents would be useless or impossible. Civil war would no longer be avoidable, and the Communist Party, severed from its base, inevitably made up of revolutionaries, would no longer be of any use whatsoever to us. These are the two scenarios that form the single alternative to the "Historic Compromise." *There is no third one.*<sup>134</sup>

During such an event, what would become of the Atlantic Alliance, which is already in a state of crisis? And what about the Warsaw Pact, which was powerless during the workers' insurrections in Szczecin and Gdansk?<sup>135</sup> In the tragedy that would follow and play itself out in a theatre of war that would be no less vast than the territories affected by the current crisis, we would only be able to repeat – in the guise of a useless *mea culpa* – this verse from Aeschylus' *Agamemnon*:

Where, oh where does the Law hide?  
Reason despairs of its powers,  
Intelligence gropes numbly,  
Its swift resources are dead.  
Our rule is compromised,  
Disaster is near:  
Where can I turn?<sup>136</sup>

In sum, our opinion today on the "Communist question" can be summarized in a single phrase: We do not make an issue of that which is no longer one, while the real questions and problems do not wait upon the decisions of Senator Fanfani, that *slow provider of benefits*,<sup>137</sup> to get irremediably worse. Giovanni Agnelli<sup>138</sup> – who is, among our young men of power, perhaps the only one who can flatter himself with possessing an intelligence that is the most deeply rooted in the reality of our epoch – has openly offered the same analysis that we have put forward. Despite certain differences in the details, our views converge where the majority of the conclusions are concerned. Without saying anything about our private commitments, we will content ourselves with recalling to our readers one of his publicly stated positions, enunciated at the beginning of 1975:

If our sickness is nearly fatal, we may reasonably assume that the Communist Party has understood the necessity of making good use of it, so that we can all save ourselves together. So that class hatred does not end up setting the world on fire and dividing it into two camps: the *enragés* in the streets and the others in their *bunkers*<sup>139</sup> with their bodyguards.

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<sup>134</sup> Latin in original.

<sup>135</sup> December 1970.

<sup>136</sup> See translation by G. Theodoridis (posted to the website of the University of North Carolina Wilmington, 2005) "Chorus: I am astounded! Reason has escaped my mind. Which way can I turn now / now that the palace has fallen?"

<sup>137</sup> A line from Horace's *Art of Poetry*. Latin in original.

<sup>138</sup> The director of FIAT Motors (1921-2003).

<sup>139</sup> English in original.

We could not have said it any better ourselves.

Finally, let us conclude. With the aid of the Communist Party in government, we will either succeed in saving our domination, or we will not succeed at all. If we do succeed, we will with the utmost ease dismiss the Communists, as well as a large number of the current political personnel, as if they were domestic servants. The Communists themselves have already clearly accepted this as an article in their work contract, and we have known since Heraclitus that “all that crawls upon the earth is governed by blows.” And if we do not succeed, nothing else will matter, because everyone will admit that it would be the worst of byzantine discussions – at the very moment that the Turks are at the ramparts – to calculate which trophies are going to be awarded to the Greens and the Blues at the circus,<sup>140</sup> in a world that will have collapsed.

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<sup>140</sup> Factions in the Byzantine chariot races, circa the Fifth Century CE.

## Chapter VII: Exhortation to Rescue Capitalism from its Irrationalities and to Save It<sup>141</sup>

They think I'm severe?  
I know I am:  
I force them to think

Alfieri, *Epigrams*

He who considers the world in accordance with reason is himself considered in accordance with it. We must act in accordance with the times, and they have changed. To attempt to go against them is an undertaking whose success is as impossible as its failure is quite assured. The proximity of the fateful moment, *if it is eventually perceived as such by us all*, can paradoxically be our last chance for salvation and perhaps one day we can say, in our turn, what the Prince de Condé said during the religious wars:<sup>142</sup> “We would perish if we were not so close to perishing.”<sup>143</sup> On the condition that we know how to exploit for our exclusive advantage *all* the occasions that are presented to us, not every misfortune that befalls causes harm, despite the undeniable precariousness of our current situation. In the words of the “Exhortation to Retake Italy”:

At present, to know the virtue of an Italian spirit, it has been necessary that Italy reduce herself to the conditions in which she is at present (...) without chief, without order, beaten, despoiled, torn, overrun, and having borne every sort of ruin.<sup>144</sup>

To anyone who would accuse us of speaking too much or too quickly of our ruin and its non-hypothetical imminence, we would retort that such is the primary task of those who truly want to avoid it, because one does not always find oneself in the position to avoid such disasters. And, moreover, what else is there to speak about today?

The intelligent conservative can express the principle of his actions in a single sentence: *everything that does not merit being destroyed merits being saved* – and this immediately and everywhere in the world. But that which does not merit being saved, that is to say, that which is in contradiction with our own salvation or, more simply, anything that is an inconvenience or an embarrassment, must be abandoned and destroyed without equivocation or superfluous scruples. Unburdening oneself of the dead weight of the past is necessary to make the task of cleaning up the present less difficult.

Today, the *principal* irrationality of capitalism is that, although it is under dangerous

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<sup>141</sup> Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla, op. cit., title of Chapter XXVI: “Exhortation to take Italy and, avenging, free her from the barbarians,” p. 94.

<sup>142</sup> Louis de Bourdon (1530-1569). The French religious wars lasted from 1562 to 1629.

<sup>143</sup> French in original.

<sup>144</sup> Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla, op. cit., Chapter XXVI, p. 94.

attack, it does not do everything necessary to defend itself. But we will admit that there are other irrationalities. We must correct them as well, if we can. In those areas in which our management has been unreasonable, it must be changed, because, ever since the origin of the bourgeoisie, all of our power has been intimately linked to *rational management* and cannot endure without it. There is nothing new about the appropriateness of making profound reforms. We have made them in every epoch. That is our strength: we are the first society in history that has known how to correct itself constantly. We call “unreasonable” everything that is not a real necessity for our possession of society and that produces results that are objectively in contradiction with those necessities, that is to say, results that we ourselves can measure and are felt by everyone. We will discuss the necessary reforms below.

For the moment, we must repeat that, in the midst of the danger, we must (as the French say) *make every piece of wood into an arrow*,<sup>145</sup> starting with the most accessible and malleable pieces available. Thus, we must employ our own Communists – rather than sell the entire country to the Arabs, as some of our apparently insane politicians have seriously proposed, with the sole goal of sparing themselves the experience of a government in which the Communists participate. But this experiment will cost us nothing, while the logic of the other proposal would inevitably lead to our complete dispossession. How is it possible to place, even for a moment, two obviously unequal solutions on an equal footing? What is inconceivable on the plane of logic properly speaking obeys a particular logic that is hidden but easily discernible. Three-quarters of our political personnel would have to be discharged in the scenario that saves us. Whereas in the scenario that spells our ruin, these same people would remain in place, for a few more years, free to squander or embezzle a large part of our capital, which would ultimately result in our expropriation, without even assuring the continued power of the new property owners in the medium term. Pursuing this grotesque prospect further – which in fact supposes that the productive forces and the real estate assets of Europe would in large part be owned by a few Arab potentates, who now control the defective international monetary system only because they temporarily control the principal source of energy upon which the industrialized countries are dependent – would not the workers, who we already struggle mightily to keep in check, expropriate these new masters, given that they foreign, archaic and utterly incompetent, with an even greater facility than they would have with us? Transporting the property-owning class of our country to exotic and backwards locations means selling our birthright for a plate of lentils. But could such *upstarts*<sup>146</sup> truly hope to control our countries? With their own troops or with the help of ours? With our political skills or theirs? Our troops are no longer reliable, and theirs are worth nothing. Our skill is worn out. As for theirs: simply posing the question is to answer it [in the negative].

Thus, we will not be surprised if those responsible for such a strategy, especially in Italy, have no other policy than the complete *liquidation* of our national patrimony and its clandestine export to their Swiss bank accounts. While the high functionaries of our government ministries and economic organizations would charge very dearly – in depreciated money, alas! – to depart from careers that have already departed from them, the hospital in Padua has announced that it will sell to the highest bidder a Mantegna<sup>147</sup> that belongs to it. All of those who are responsible for the management of Italian society, seeing that society hurtle so quickly to its ruin, dream of

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<sup>145</sup> French in original.

<sup>146</sup> French in original.

<sup>147</sup> Andrea Mantegna, an Italian painter (1431-1503).

selling what he or she holds. And, in the final analysis, what they hold is Italy itself, its monuments and its soil. As things stand, it would perhaps be better not to attempt to evaluate the market value of our productive forces, given the caliber of our workers and managers. We must counter those who plan to offer Italian society itself up to a “Public Takeover Bid.”

We would like to return for a moment to one of our preceding statements, according to which we must (without scruples) remove all the *impediments* to the surmounting of the crisis facing our State. For example, a year ago, President Leone,<sup>148</sup> who is not completely unappreciative of our arguments, made an allusion (with perhaps too much circumspection and, thus, without any success) to the necessity of a constitutional reform that certain Communists now believe to be urgent. Today, we must propose a reform that is both radical and favorable to the restructuring of the Republic in conformity with the highest-priority necessities for the survival of our world and that, of course, would not be detrimental to the preservation of democracy, which, as we said in the first chapter of this *Report*, is important to us.

With the commitment of the Communist Party, as much in the drafting as in the implementation of the new constitution, we are persuaded that there is a real possibility of surmounting this great crisis. This new *Magna Carta* must maintain democracy, yes, but in a disabused way, thus contrary to what happened in the first 30 years of our Republic. Maintaining democracy means maintaining the rule of the vote, which is the basis of all the free, modern republics. We know that this rule is the inverse of the one that presided over primitive democracy. Among the ancient Greeks, the rule was to count the votes of those who were ready to fight openly for one camp or the other, and Plato (and subsequent history) showed how this primitive democracy descended into disorder and despotism. In its modern meaning, “democracy” must, on the contrary, be understood to be the manner of making the people vote on all the questions for which they are not disposed to fight. This aspect must be accentuated, and we must summon the citizens to vote, as in the past, but on a much greater variety of subjects that are not detrimental to the smooth functioning of society, and the citizens must continue to choose between diverse candidates. But these candidates, no matter what side they come from, must have already been selected in their turn, and with a qualitative rigor unknown in our times, by a genuine *elite* in the spheres of political power, the economy and culture.

And this economy itself – this modern technology that we make use of, and whose power is virtually unlimited – requires that we make a better and *more intelligent* use of it. That is to say, we must no longer allow ourselves to dominate through this power, which, left to its own devices, incessantly tends to become autonomous, escaping from our hands, which in the recent past have wielded it, above all, according to the democratic and demagogical fictions upon which (during the epoch of “the abundance of well-being” and market abundance) we built a giant with clay feet. But since that epoch is over, we must now cease to make the people consume images that are too beautiful and too wild, and must instead give ourselves the means to make them consume images of a reality that is less harsh than the current one: less pollution; fewer automobiles; better bread, meat and houses; and so forth. In sum, a reform of our economy *from the ground up* and its reconstruction on more solid bases must establish a new economic order, one that is capable of being *both* authentically liberal and severely controlled by the State – certainly not *this particular State*, because the new one must be rigorously lead by an *elite* that is really worthy of the name. We will return to this subject below.

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<sup>148</sup> Giovanni Leone (1908-2001), a right-wing member of the Christian Democratic Party, was the President of Italy from December 1971 to June 1978.

Today, it is incumbent upon us to recognize that we must not only maintain a dominant class, but *the very best possible dominant class*. Our government ministers must strive to rule through merit and talent, because we know that those who start out aiming at a secondary position will never attain it: they will never attain anything at all. If today this minimum requirement seems too utopian or too ambitious, it is so with respect to the dismal panorama of the current crop of politicians. But such a requirement, which the current situation makes obligatory, is in fact by no means disproportionate to the reality that we must eventually confront and to the long-term tasks that the sound administration of our society requires.

*What is convenient to a prince that he might be esteemed?*<sup>149</sup> Which men are able to save our society? This is what we must ask when we are choosing our governmental ministers; this is what is especially neglected when we privilege a hundred laughable “qualifications,” such as the fact that the Honorable [Aldo] Moro is more or less the enemy of Cefis,<sup>150</sup> or that someone else’s wife is the intimate friend of the wife General Miceli, who at the time happened to be in prison. “Stranger,” Plato says, “the moment has come to be serious,”<sup>151</sup> and we know the interest that this philosopher had in the political problems of our peninsula.

Well! We assert, and we reserve the right to prove it, that today in Italy the men we need do in fact *exist*, and we must make use of them as soon as possible, by bringing them out of the limbo-like depths into which a herd of Christian Democratic notables, disguised as wolves, flatter themselves with having condemned forever, so that these same Christian Democrats can have the pleasure of satisfying their own raging hunger for ministerial posts and patronage in complete freedom. Moreover, just a few traits would suffice to define these men, because merit accounts for so little in our Republic, and a few well-chosen ministers would suffice to make any State function as it should, provided, of course, that it is true that in France under Louis XIII, a single one sufficed. But it is also quite obvious that if we persist in covering the various pastas of our governments in Italian-style sauce – by assigning a ministerial post to a man of Bruno Visenti’s talents,<sup>152</sup> and another one to someone like Gioia, of whom *it is well to say nothing*<sup>153</sup> – we will compromise to the very roots any possibility of action by men of value, and we will once again prove right Mussolini’s self-justifying formula, according to which “governing Italy is not a difficult business; it is a useless one.”<sup>154</sup> Fortunately, the future of capitalism is not inextricably tied to the future of Christian Democracy, no more than it was to the future of fascism, but let us recall that a half-century of stupidity in power is a rather unenviable world record, especially if no one is inclined to contest it. Because today few and far between are the men of talent who will take the risk of compromising themselves in the midst of the administrative corruption of a State that appears to be, in the words of Dante, “that sad sack that turns everything that it swallows

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<sup>149</sup> Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla, op. cit., title of Chapter XXI, p. 81. Latin in original. In the translation provided by Guy Debord, this phrase is rendered as “How should the prince govern to acquire esteem?”

<sup>150</sup> Eugenio Cefis, the chairman of ENI (petrochemicals) and Montedison (chemicals), both State-owned enterprises.

<sup>151</sup> *The Republic*.

<sup>152</sup> Bruno Visenti (1914-1995) was an industrialist who became the Minister of Finance in 1974.

<sup>153</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, op. cit, *Inferno*, IV, 104.

<sup>154</sup> In point of fact, this quip wasn’t made by Mussolini, but by Giovanni Giolitti (1842-1928), who’d served as Prime Minister several times in his life.

into shit.”<sup>155</sup>

To save ourselves from the threat of subversion, which will probably persist in the years to come, even if the Communists in government are able to master it better than we are at the moment, our primary undertaking must not be an obstinate and obtuse defense of current Italy and its incompetent leaders. On the contrary, our primary undertaking must resemble a *scorched-earth policy*, which will permit us to unburden ourselves of these men and the frilly trimmings with which we cover our poor Republic. And, concurrent with this radical housecleaning, we must reconstruct around ourselves a society provided with all the qualities that would render it worthy of being defended and saved in the eyes of many people. And who knows if, at that moment, the workers themselves would not cease attacking us so violently, even if they must always remain irreducibly hostile to private property at the bottom of their hearts? But without venturing into utopian philosophical theories about the future of the world in a time when, personally, we will no longer be around, it is more fitting to consider, while we are still here, all that must be done to ensure that we do not outlive our own world. In the final analysis, who are our real enemies?

We would argue that, today, we face *several* hostile realities, only one of which is historically immanent to our mode of domination and production: the proletariat, which has a natural and perpetual tendency to revolt. The ancient Romans summarized this fact in the adage *we have as many enemies as there are slaves*.<sup>156</sup> Once we have acknowledged this incontestable and enduring fact, it is essential to see if the other realities that are hostile to us have the same immutability and constancy. Even more precisely, we would like to say that it would be fitting to see if these other realities are as necessary and *useful* as the proletariat. Because we should not forget for an instant that the workers, at least when they work and do not revolt, are the most useful reality in the world and merit our respect, for in a certain way they (under our astute direction) produce our wealth, *id est*, our power. Well! We would contest the idea that the other realities that currently jeopardize our power are in fact necessary or unavoidable. We therefore propose to examine at least two of them here: the moral turpitude and incompetence of which our political class have given ample proof, on the one hand, and economic anarchy, on the other. These two phenomena are deleterious, but both fortunately can be eliminated, because they depend on our will.

As for what we define as the “insufficiency” (to speak euphemistically) of our governing strata as a whole, and setting aside all due exceptions, we can affirm that we must no longer have any qualms about letting it sink like a stone in the *great sea*<sup>157</sup> of its errors and scandals, because we already have shown it more gratitude than it deserves for the services that we admit that it has rendered us in the already-distant past, and for too long we have accorded it patience at costs that we did not believe that we were capable of sustaining. Because patience, among all the human virtues, is, according to us, the only one that ceases to be a virtue when one practices it excessively. We leave to the Pope, who is less pressed than we are by the contingent necessities of mundane life in this century, the occasion to make an act of charity by rescuing and absolving these *orphans of power*. Apart from the satisfaction that we must finally provide to public opinion, which is legitimately tired of seeing incompetence in power being rewarded, we can

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<sup>155</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, op. cit, *Inferno*, XXVIII, 26-27: “that disgusting tube / Which makes shit of what does down our throats.”

<sup>156</sup> Latin in original.

<sup>157</sup> Latin in original.

spare ourselves the future burden of having to defend the men who, instead of conducting a policy of intelligent conservatism, as we have required of them, have instead preferred a policy of obtuse reaction that always squanders everything that passes through their hands. These are men supported by our capital, which they have declared that they want to defend so as to mock the voters, and now they support themselves upon the voters so as to mock us. Finally, to once again express ourselves by quoting Machiavelli, “while you use it you lose the capacity to use it.”<sup>158</sup>

Moreover, even in the Christian Democratic Party there are intelligent men, and here we are not referring solely to people like Andreotti or Donat-Cattin. But in good conscience, how can we say that the intelligence of these politicians can bring forth fruit when Fanfani asks them to make use of it with the sole aim of defending the indefensible and the futile, meanwhile systematically neglecting to save what is essential? The very survival of a political world of this type is already *in itself* one of the hostile realities that we must cease to keep alive. We must *rid ourselves of it*, “and the combat thereafter will be short.”

As for what we have called “economic anarchy,” we will say that, from now on, we must authoritatively limit the tendency to accumulate excessive profits in certain basic sectors where the level of development reached by modern techniques – especially chemical ones – renders anything technically possible, but where the results assault the population in its everyday existence and tend to deprive it even more of the little that we must absolutely let it have. For example, we completely disapprove of the industrialists who take the risk of uninterruptedly provoking the people, who are made to consume petroleum-based products, chemically treated wines and inedible food with the sole aim of increasing their sector-based profits, insolently neglecting the broader and higher interests of our class as a whole.

We repeat that nothing more provokes the democratic citizen than the impression that we give him when, with impunity and systematically, we take him for a fool. Even when this citizen is disinterested in politics, he is not insensible to the quality of what he eats or the air that he breathes. On the contrary, we must preoccupy ourselves with maintaining the best possible qualitative levels of life, primarily for the dominant class and secondarily for the dominated classes. Moreover, in 1969, an industrialist like Henry Ford said (and we would like to quote his own words), “the terms of the contract between industry and society have changed. (...) We are called upon to contribute to the quality of life much more than the quantity of goods.”<sup>159</sup> Hypocrisy does not result in anything good or, at least, it *must no longer* be profitable. We are scarcely inclined to greet the news from Cefis concerning Montedison’s latest balance sheets with the satisfaction that is felt by the hapless money-saver who is also a small stockholder, especially when those assets have been more or less acquired by the means that Scalfari has recently revealed to the public in his book *The Master Race*<sup>160</sup> and when these very profits, in truth, represent a formidable incitement to social revolt.

And since we have cited Eugenio Scalfari, a man whose courage and intelligence we value, we will seize this occasion to express our opinion on what he has excellently defined as the “State bourgeoisie.”

(Precisely one of the reasons that led us to choose for this *Report* the old form of

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<sup>158</sup> Niccolò Machiavelli, *The Prince*, translated by Angelo M. Codevilla, op. cit., Chapter XVI, p. 60.

<sup>159</sup> Henry Ford, speech to the Harvard Business School, 1969.

<sup>160</sup> Eugenio Scalfari, *Razza Padrona: Storia della Borghesia di Stato* (1974).

expression of the pamphlet, instead of a more systematic text, is that we need not forego the pleasure of talking about this and that, as one does in conversation, which allows us to touch upon everything without ever have the pretention of being exhaustive and, at the same, allows us to avoid getting bogged down in the marshes of sophisticated “demonstrations” of which our politicians are fond when they try to pass off their elastic “truths.” To say *the truth*, few words suffice: *the truth is the indicator of both itself and the false*.<sup>161</sup> And because this form of writing is rapid, it appears useful to us at a moment when so many other commitments that cannot be put off impose on us the necessity of not wasting time.)

This “State bourgeoisie,” which combines the faults of the parasitical and decadent bourgeoisie and those of the bureaucratic class that holds power in the so called Socialist countries, is one of the distinctive products of the “Italian style” of the management of power, and it is a highly noxious residue of the parceling out of this power. Cefis, the President of Montedison, is the model that inspired Scalfari’s description. But, in reality, this “State bourgeoisie” exceeds its model; it is nested almost everywhere in the nationalized industries and those that involve governmental participation, as well as in the forest of the 60,000 public “organizations” in existence today, and thus it possesses a proper power that is autonomous with respect to the large, traditional bourgeoisie, and it has founded on this power what Alberto Ronchey<sup>162</sup> has pertinently called “Christian-Democratic State capitalism.” The members of such a “master or ruling race” are, in reality, individuals who have no original personal patrimony and no culture. They aren’t simply deprived of a culture worthy of a ruling class, but they are, even from a distance, obviously deprived of the culture of an austere petit-bourgeois person (a teacher, for example) in the past. Of course, today, only a relatively limited number of these individuals hold real power, and the largest number of them can only do harm due to their limited talents. But this does not change the fact that this phenomenon is growing and thus merits our attention.

Over the course of its history, capitalism has continuously modified the composition of the social classes and has done so to such an extent that it has transformed society as a whole. It has weakened or recomposed, eliminated or even created the classes that have had subordinate but necessary functions in the production, distribution and consumption of commodities. Only the bourgeoisie and the proletariat have remained the historical classes that have – in a conflict that has essentially remained the same for the last century – continued to play out the destiny of the world. But the circumstances, scenarios, supporting players and even the spirits of the principal protagonists have changed with the times.

Thus, this phenomenon is not particular to Italian society. The expansion of the last 30 years, which is unprecedented in the history of the global economy, has involved the necessity of creating a class of *managers*,<sup>163</sup> that is to say, technicians capable of directing the industrial production and circulation of commodities. These *managers*, as one has called them since their modern popularization, these *executives*<sup>164</sup> have necessarily been recruited from outside of our class, which can no longer assume the totality of managerial tasks on its own. Despite a gilded legend, which they are the only ones to believe, these executives are nothing other than a

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<sup>161</sup> Spinoza, *Ethics*, I, proposition 36. Latin in original.

<sup>162</sup> An Italian journalist, essayist and politician (1926-2010).

<sup>163</sup> English in original.

<sup>164</sup> This paragraph and the three that follow it are taken directly from “Notes on the Situationist International and Its Times,” *The Veritable Split in the International*, op. cit., Thesis 36, pp. 55-56.

metamorphosis of the urban petit-bourgeoisie, previously constituted in the main by independent producers of the artisan type, who today have *become salaried*, no more or less so than the workers properly speaking, and this despite the fact that sometimes these executives hope to resemble members of the liberal professions. Given this “resemblance,” which they have obtained on the cheap, these executives have in a certain way become the object of the promotional reveries of many strata of poor employees, but, in reality, they have nothing that could define them as rich. They are only paid enough to consume a little more than the others, but the commodities they consume are always the same ones consumed by everyone else.

Unlike the bourgeois, the worker, the serf and the feudal landowner, the executive never feels *at home*. Always uncertain and always disappointed, he continually aspires to be more than he is or will ever be. He pretends and, at the same time, he doubts. He is the man of uneasiness, so little sure of himself and his destiny – not without reason – that he must continually hide the reality of his existence. He is dependent in an absolute manner, and much more so than the worker, because he is obligated to follow all the fashions, including the ideological fashions. It is for him that our “*avant-garde*” writers and authors make the repugnant *bestsellers*<sup>165</sup> that turn bookstores into supermarkets. We refuse to set foot into such places. (Fortunately there are still several good stores devoted to old books, and these are our consolation.) It is for these executives that, today, one changes the physiognomy and functions of our cities, which used to be the most beautiful and oldest in the world, and it is for them that, in the once-excellent restaurants, they program the repugnant and adulterated cuisine that the executives always appreciate in loud voices so that the people at the other tables can hear that they have learned their good pronunciations from the announcements on the multi-lingual loudspeakers at airports. “Oh, all the wickedly created people!”<sup>166</sup>

Politically, this new class perpetually oscillates, because it successively seeks to attain contradictory things. Thus there is not a single political party that does not compete with the others for the executive’s vote and, at different times, each one gets it from him.

Much like the members of the old petit-bourgeoisie, the executives of today are very diverse, but the strata of upper-level executives, who are the model and illusory goal for all the others, is already tied in a thousand ways to the bourgeoisie properly speaking and it integrates itself into that class even more frequently than it originates from it. Such, in a few words, is the portrait of those in whom our bourgeoisie has entrusted a growing portion of its own functions. Thus there cannot be too much reason to be surprised if these functions have been discharged in the bad manner with which we are all too familiar.

In fact, a progressively growing part of our own class has become parasitical, either through discouragement or inaptitude, and, when this part is not ruined financially, it is at least significantly impoverished, as we might have expected. Well! We will not only say that this part of the bourgeoisie must no longer be defended; we will also say that it must be *eliminated*. Either it will be reintegrated, with dignity and all the intelligence that the current situation requires, into a society whose very tissue we must remake, or, failing that, the Communist ministers who will strike that part of the bourgeoisie with a Draconian fiscal reform (one finally worthy of the name “reform”) will have our full support. And those comfortable, inactive bourgeois should not believe for a moment that a Communist minister would be necessary to make such a reform,

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<sup>165</sup> English in original.

<sup>166</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, op. cit, *Inferno*, XXXII, 13, p. 182: “O you who are the lowest dregs of all.”

because this measure derives less from the “Historic Compromise” than their own behavior, which is lacking all combativeness. The people say that necessity sharpens intelligence, and the moment has come in which creativity and the fantastic entrepreneurial spirit, proof of which the bourgeoisie gave in previous times, today encounters all the conditions for being deployed anew. There are only two possibilities: either the bourgeoisie in Italy and elsewhere proves its intelligence and its will to live, or it will perish, having collaborated too much with its own enemies and thus accelerated and rendered unavoidable its own demise – because it had sought to equate its survival as the hegemonic class with the survival of its failings. In that case, its condemnation has already been written:

For these deficiencies, and no other fault,  
We are lost; there is no other penalty  
Than to live here without hope, but with desire.<sup>167</sup>

At the beginning of this final chapter, we alluded to the possibility of implementing reforms. This is not the place to treat in a profound manner such questions, which we have already envisioned elsewhere, in an unsigned document, very confidentially distributed, titled *The Republic of the Italians* in homage to a celebrated text by the pseudo-Xenophon.<sup>168</sup> We do not believe we lack modesty when we recall that this document encountered the gratifying approval of the people who occupy the highest positions of power, because it honors them that we may cite here their prompt grasp of the necessity at hand. Thus we will limit ourselves here to sketching out a few methodological bases for these reforms.

Obviously the difficulty here resides in the necessity of defining what in fact is vital for our economic and social order, that is to say, the necessity of making a strict distinction between the vital things and the appearances that are all too easily accepted by people affected by illusions, complacency and routine. Like everyone else, we recognize that current practices cannot continue, but we do so in a lucid and combative perspective, and not in the imbecilic despondency that currently reigns among all the authors of the errors of the past, who are not even able to discover that these were, quite simply, crude errors, with the result that they have the impression that they have been refuted by a thunderbolt from out of the blue, i.e., in a totally unforeseeable manner. In fact, we must correct the irrationalities of our power and, for those who can view our history with disabused eyes, this is nothing new.

Unbridled capitalism is doomed. From the moment that one can sell anything and everything, it is uncivil to only and primarily produce what is immediately the most profitable when doing so is detrimental to every conceivable future. All of the excesses of competition must be eliminated by the very power of production, and without delay, because, quite literally, *there is nowhere to live* with this form of production, which destroys its own foundations and its own conditions for the future. At a time when the productive process threatens itself because we have believed too much in the value of its *automatism* (which has been helped but never really corrected by political power), all of the social *justifications* for this form of production have universally ceased to be accepted. We no longer believe – no one any longer believes – that the

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<sup>167</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, *ibid*, *Inferno*, IV, 40-43, p. 61.

<sup>168</sup> Pseudo-Xenophon did in fact write a text called *The Constitution of the Athenians*, but it was hostile to its announced subject. As for Censor’s *The Republic of the Italians*, it appears that it didn’t exist.

progress of production is capable of *reducing work*. We no longer believe – few people still do – that this form of production is capable of distributing *genuine goods* in ever-increasing quantities and ever-improving quality. Thus, the necessary conclusions must be drawn. As soon as possible, the true holders of social authority – in the sectors of property, culture, the State and the unions – must secretly, and then publicly, come up with a long-term *plan for the rationalization of society*. Capitalism must proclaim and fully realize the rationality that it has carried since its birth, but has only been implemented partially and poorly. If we can accomplish such urgent and necessary work here in Italy – precisely because our country can draw the strength for its salvation from the very extremity of the danger it faces – the “Italian model” of capitalism could be adopted by all of Europe and subsequently open up a new road to the entire world.

From the perspective of a qualitative society, we must, above all, very consciously and clearly distinguish *two sectors* of consumption. One sector should supply authentic quality, with all of its real consequences; the other (that of everyday consumption) should be, insofar as it is possible, purged and purified. For a long time, we have feigned to believe that the abundance of industrial production would, little by little, elevate everyone to the conditions of life enjoyed by the *elite*. This argument has so completely lost its very slight appearance of seriousness that, today, it has become degraded to the point of being nothing more than the ephemeral basis for the reasoning and incitements of advertising. Henceforth we must know that the abundance of fabricated objects demands (with ever-greater urgency) the demarcation of a true *elite*, one that precisely shelters itself from such abundance and keeps for itself the little that is really precious. Without this, there will soon be nowhere on Earth where anything truly precious exists. The mechanically egalitarian tendencies of modern industry, which wants to fabricate everything for everyone, and which disfigures and destroys everything that exists so as to distribute its most recent commodities, has spoiled almost all our space and a large part of our time by crowding them both with mediocre goods. Cars and “second homes” are everywhere. If words remain rich, the things they refer to are not, and the landscape is degraded for everyone. The law that governs here is, of course, that everything that we distribute to the poor can never be anything other than poverty: cars that cannot circulate because there are too many of them; wages paid in inflated money; meat from livestock fattened up in several weeks by chemical feed, etc.

What would a true *elite* love? Let each reader ask himself this in all sincerity. We love the company of people of good taste and culture, art, the quality of well-chosen food and wine, the calm of our parks and the beautiful architecture of our ancient residences, our extensive libraries, and the handling of great human affairs or merely contemplating them from behind the scenes. Who could be convinced that any of that, and specifically the version of it churned out by our current industrial production of cheap trash, could be made available to everyone? Or even to the top 10 percent of our quite excessively large population? And would anyone even dare to suggest that such things could truly be appreciated and enjoyed by just anyone, even by some guy we have made a government minister but who still feels the sweat of his poor childhood and his feverish *arriviste*<sup>169</sup> studies?

Thus we must rethink the entirety of production and consumption, and reeducate ourselves in *class consciousness* by reminding ourselves that our class has the historical merit of discovering the existence of socio-economic classes, and that it was the bourgeoisie – not Marxism – that announced the class struggle and founded upon that struggle its possession of society. Our social *elite* is not closed, as were the “estates” of the *Ancien Régime*. People have

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<sup>169</sup> French in original.

easily gained access to it, over the course of several generations, when our educational system has been realistic and tailor-made for the job, and when we offered to the most suitable individuals the opportunity to enjoy the real, tangible advantages that reward and justify the greatest effort. Likewise, we must remain in a position to offer to the subordinate classes (the craftsmen, the governmental and political/labor union functionaries, etc.) lesser but still satisfying and authentic benefits. Thus, the inclination to valorously elevate oneself on the social ladder so as to attain a qualitatively rich form of existence will be reinforced, because such a goal must appear in all of its beautiful reality and to the precise extent that we can once again begin to enjoy it peacefully. Today, such a reality is out of reach because we have spread false luxury and spurious comfort so excessively (and without thinking about the consequences) that the entire population is understandably quite unsatisfied by them both.

Greed could make the trivial objection that the delimitation of the consumption of things of quality, which would recreate a *barrier of money* against polluted consumption by the lower classes, would also cause unfortunate obligations among the dominant class to spend more money on its everyday purchases. We would respond that the rich must pay for their luxury; otherwise, in a short period of time, they will not have any luxuries at all. The bourgeoisie, especially in Italy, must understand that it is no longer possible for the rich to get everything on the cheap, just as they must also pay their taxes. On the other hand, we must work to improve the people's consumption by correcting, as much as possible, everything harmful to physical or mental health that is currently inflicted on them, and everyone knows that there are a lot of harmful agents, ranging from our means of transportation to our food, not to mention our mind-numbing distractions and leisure activities. At present, the common people are so *worn out* by the abundance of artificial and disappointing consumption that they would accept (with relief) consumption that was measured and reassuring, and that pretty much satisfied their few authentic needs. It would be sufficient for us – to the extent that we make these corrections – to reveal the reality, especially from the medical point of view, of what has become of bread, wine and the air: in short, all of the people's simple pleasures. If the people are justly *frightened*, we will be praised for having stopped them for sliding any further down the fatal slope of current reality. We must no longer create pollution, except when industry *really* cannot avoid doing so, and then we should only pollute industrial zones that have been set aside and peopled on the basis of fundamental criteria, and not all over the country, *thoughtlessly and casually*,<sup>170</sup> as is done now.

On its own, the question of education is so serious that it would almost suffice to make everyone understand that we must urgently reconstruct a qualitative society, as much in our own enlightened self-interest as in that of the entire population. When we see the quantity of graduates from what we ironically call our universities, who are not only bereft of real culture but usefulness as well, who cannot even find jobs as workers because employers routinely refuse to hire such people, and who thus inevitably become malcontents and perhaps even rebels, we consider that they are the products of an incompetence that feels no embarrassment in squandering the State's resources, not without result, but, rather, with the result that we are exposed to dangers, and this clashes not only with the most elemental sense of honesty, but with basic logic, too. The Italians – who invented the university and the bank, who during the Renaissance devised the first and best scientific theory of domination – are now the first ones, and more than any other people, to suffer the crisis of everything in which they have excelled. We can still be the world's leaders, that is, if we can show the world the road that will lead us out

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<sup>170</sup> *a bischero sciolto*, an old Florentine expression.

of and beyond this crisis.

If we offer each person a relatively satisfying place, but especially if we can assure ourselves, without shilly-shallying, of the collaboration of what we might call *the elites of control*, we will not have difficulty resisting all subversion with a minimum of intelligently selective repression. Because it is certainly not the so-called “Red Brigades”<sup>171</sup> that put our power in danger, and if today the four fanatics who compose them seem to be a danger to the State, and easily escape from its prisons, this is not because the “Red Brigades” are a small but very powerful group, but quite simply because the State has atrophied to such an extent that anyone can make it seem laughable. When we speak of selective repression, we are talking about defending ourselves against something other than them.

Censorship – and here we confess that we must keep our Communist allies on a short leash – is not in keeping with the very spirit of capitalism. Censorship can only be envisioned in our laws and used in practice as a completely exceptional recourse, at least when it comes to books. We must neither overestimate their danger nor allow ourselves to forget about them. For example, in the last ten years, and taking into account all of the democratic countries, it seems to us that an intelligent censorship would only have had to ban three or four books in total. But it would have been necessary to make these books disappear absolutely, by every possible means. We ourselves have not neglected to read them, but we did so while keeping them away from everyone else, as the library at the Vatican does with erotic books. When books of political critique only concern topical details or local incidents, they are out of date even before there has been enough time for them to attract a large number of readers. We have only to pay attention to the very rare books that are able to attract followers over long periods of time and eventually weaken our power. We must assuredly educate ourselves about them. Nevertheless, it should not be a matter of merely criticizing the authors of such books, but annihilating them. Indeed, we know, but often forget, that the pens of such authors always end up making people take up arms, or at least they do until the reverse becomes true. We no longer remember who said it the first time, but there exists a significant simultaneity between the inventions of printing and gunpowder. In sum, we must treat the authors of certain books as disturbers of the public peace, as harmful to our civilization, which they do not want to reform, but to destroy. On all the crucial points, we must scrupulously guard against all sentimentality and all pretensions to excessive justifications for our censorship. Otherwise we risk corrupting our own lucidity. We do not govern Paradise, but this fallen world.

As terrible as it is, at the moment that we are writing, the situation in Italy is such that no one can accuse us of having exaggerated the danger and discomfort to the point that we have derived all that assaults us as the universal class from the particular misfortunes of this *enslaved Italy, a place of grief, a ship without a master in a great storm*.<sup>172</sup> On the contrary, if we are deeply worried about what has happened and what could still happen in Italy, this is precisely because we know that the crisis is global. Given that capitalist unification is so advanced on the planetary scale, it is global capitalism that we risk driving into the abyss. Italy is no longer what it was for a long time: a backwards province, separated from the modern nations. From this situation came both its misfortune and its peace and quiet. Class power is threatened in Russia as

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<sup>171</sup> For an extended critique of the Red Brigades, see Gianfranco Sanguinetti, *On Terrorism and the State* (1979).

<sup>172</sup> Dante Alighieri, *The Divine Comedy*, translated by C. H. Sisson, op. cit, *Purgatory*, VI, 76-78, p. 222.

it is in America, but Europe – weak in every aspect – is at the center of the tempest. And all the historical misfortunes of Europe have in common the fact that, at the center of them all, one finds the French, regrettably. Everything permits us to think that, without them, capitalism would have experienced a superior development from the qualitative point of view. The attack by Charles VIII shattered the Italian commercial republics and, three centuries later, Bonaparte went as far as obliterating the even memory of them in Venice. The French Revolution of 1789 gave free rein to the unlimited programs of the riff-raff, while the bourgeois revolution in England in the 17th century appeared to have founded the urban politics that permitted the harmonious development of modern capitalism. Finally, even more recently, while the ideology of commodity abundance appeared capable of calming the discontents of the working classes through consumption – although it is true that astute observers always doubted the stability of such an equilibrium – it was again the French who, in 1968, dealt that ideology its deathblow.<sup>173</sup>

What we confront today is a universal problem and, at the same time, a very old one. Last year, Giovanni Agnelli said that the workers no longer want to work because they have been demoralized by the modern living conditions that we have constructed for them. However much subtlety we might recognize in this quite original observation, we must say that Agnelli – by privileging too much the examination of circumstances that are the most characteristic of the current period – did not go to the heart of the matter this time. The workers do not want to work every time they glimpse the slightest opportunity for not working, and they glimpse opportunities of this type every time that economic and political domination is weakened by objective difficulties or by difficulties that follow from our blunders. If we get to the heart of the matter, to never work again was the goal of the *Ciampi* as well as the Communards.<sup>174</sup> Every past society in every era has, in its way, confronted this problem and managed to dominate it, while at present we are the ones who are in the process of being dominated by it.

Those of our readers who have recognized us know quite well that at no time in our life have we consented to make a pact with fascism, and that we will not make one with any form of totalitarian bureaucratic management, and for the very same reasons. The bourgeoisie must want to remain the historical class *par excellence*. Irrefutable on this point, Karl Marx himself demonstrated very well the error that the bourgeoisie commits when it places its political power in the hands of “Bonapartism.”<sup>175</sup> Thus, we are turned towards the future, but not any old future.

To speak the language of our “executants,” what would be our “model”? While the most cultivated of our adversaries find the blueprint for their model in Pericles’ Athens or pre-Medicean Florence – models that they must confess are quite insufficient, but nevertheless worthy of their true agenda, because they display in their most caricatural forms, behind the utopian radicalism of ultra-democracy, the violence and incessant disorder that are its very essence – we, on the contrary, designate the Republic of Venice as our model of a qualitative society (a model that, in its time, was sufficient and even perfect). Venice had the best ruling class in history: no one resisted it, nor presumed to demand an accounting from it. For centuries, there were no demagogic lies, no troubles (or hardly any) and very little blood was spilled.

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<sup>173</sup> Reading between the lines, we are convinced that one of the “three or four” recently published books that Censor would recommend that the government censor would be Guy Debord’s *La Société du Spectacle*, published in 1967.

<sup>174</sup> The *Ciampi* (wool carders) of Florence revolted and set up a short-lived government in 1378. The Communards were partisans of the Paris Commune (1871).

<sup>175</sup> Cf. Karl Marx, *The 18th Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte* (1852).

Venice was *terrorism tempered with happiness*, the happiness of each person *in his proper place*. And we do not forget that the Venetian oligarchy, which relied upon the armed workers of the Arsenal during certain moments of crisis, had already discovered the truth that an *elite* selected from among the workers always plays the game of society's owners marvelously well.

To conclude, we will say that, rereading these pages, we have not discovered what pertinent objection a rigorous mind could make to them, and we are persuaded that their truth will generally impose itself.<sup>176</sup>

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<sup>176</sup> Cf. Jonathan Swift's *A Modest Proposal*, the concluding paragraph of which includes this line: "I can think of no one Objection, that will possibly be raised against this Proposal."

# Proofs of the Nonexistence of Censor By His Creator

## I. Phenomenological

“In the last ten years, and taking into account all of the democratic countries, it seems to us that an intelligent censorship would only have had to ban three or four books in total. But it would have been necessary to make these books disappear absolutely, by every possible means (...) It should not be a matter of criticizing the authors of such books, but annihilating them (...) We must treat the authors of certain books as disturbers of the public peace, as harmful to our civilization, which they do not want to reform, but to destroy.” (Censor, *Truthful Report*)

“Have you read *The Trumpet of the Last Judgment Against Hegel, the Atheist and the Antichrist*?<sup>177</sup> If you still do not know, I can tell you, under the seal of secrecy, that it is by Bauer<sup>178</sup> and Marx. I truly laughed wholeheartedly as I read it.” (G. Jung, letter to Arnold Ruge, December 1841)

Those who up until now regretted not knowing who the author of the *Truthful Report* was, will now regret what they know. Those who were so scandalized by the anonymity of Censor will now have reason to be even more scandalized. Those who praised Censor because they believed it would be good to be seen by a powerful person will no longer be proud of it. And those who until now have prudently preferred to keep quiet and only take a position after they knew the name of the author will have given the measure of everything that their opportunism (like the fearful hesitation that they believe makes a fortress when they are in a predicament) *lets take place*.

In 1841, under the guise of denouncing Hegel as an atheist, Marx and Bauer wrote and published an anonymous pamphlet that was in fact directed against the Hegelian rightwing but that, due to its tone and style, appeared to come from the metaphysical extreme-right of the time. In reality, the pamphlet showed all the menacing revolutionary traits of which the Hegelian dialectic was the bearer in that period, and it was thus the first document that established the death of metaphysics and the “destruction of all the State’s laws” that was the consequence.

Today, it is no longer a matter of demonstrating the atheistic and revolutionary character of the Hegelian dialectic, but a matter of knowing if there exists in the dominant class a strategic thought that is capable of conceiving the prospects for capitalism. I have proved that this thought does not exist. I used the following method. If class power today possesses a thought and a project that deals with the preservation of the dominant order, although they are translated into practice with the misfortunes that we see all around us, what would these things be? Everyone has been able to ascertain that, on every occasion they speak, the representatives of power never say anything that is serious, not even about the affairs that concern them the most. And so one wonders, What do they say to each other when they are far away from the public’s eyes and ears?

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<sup>177</sup> Author’s note: *Die Posaune des Jügsten Gerichts über Hegel den Atheisten und Antichristen: Ein Ultimatum* (Leipzig, 1841).

<sup>178</sup> Bruno Bauer (1809-1882) was a philosopher, historian and theologian. Nine years older than Karl Marx, he studied with Hegel, who died in 1831.

Thus, in August [1975], under the pseudonym of Censor, I wrote and published 520 copies of the subsequently famous pamphlet *Truthful Report on the Last Chances to Save Capitalism in Italy*. This pamphlet was sent to government ministers, members of parliament, industrialists, union leaders and the journalists who are the most respected by public opinion. This *Truthful Report* immediately aroused great interest and a vast discussion that still continues today.

But on one point, at least, everyone was unanimous, because everyone believed that Censor existed, and they ventured to recognize him in this or that person from the economic or political worlds (everyone from Guido Carli to Cesare Merzagora, from Giovanni Malagodi to Raffaele Mattioli himself, who according to some journalists directed “Operation Censor” from beyond the grave).

All of them were deceived: *Censor does not exist*. And although his world still exists, the class that he represents no longer has the strength to produce a bourgeois of such lucidity and cynicism. Giorgio Bocca wrote: “Here’s what makes Censor’s pamphlet so exceptionally valuable in certain respects: it is one of the rare, extremely rare examples of right-wing culture that doesn’t exist among us or doesn’t have the courage to manifest itself.” Attributing the *Truthful Report* to Merzagora, Enzo Magri wrote that, “it is assuredly the most cynical politico-economic diagnosis that has ever been made in Italy (...) The logic is made of iron, forceful. Censor’s rigorous and pitiless analysis leaves no room for any doubts.”

Despite the lucid cynicism of Censor, or perhaps precisely because of it, bankers and financiers have greeted my pamphlet with interest. A good number of government ministers, parliamentary representatives and upper-level State functionaries have courteously thanked its first publisher. Some journalists have not managed to hide their admiration, nor even their stupefaction, because the truth is one of the rare things that is capable of causing them to be surprised and spiteful, but also because Censor, in a single blow, destroyed the house of lies that they had patiently but maladroitly constructed over the course of the last few years – on the crucial question of the bombs of 1969, for example. But how could one pretend that the journalists who were incapable of understanding from whence came the *Truthful Report* could, on the other hand, be capable of understanding what has been happening in this country for years? Or from whence came the bombs of 12 December 1969?

All the same, Giorgio Bocca honestly recognized that “this book says more true and terrible things about the hot autumn and the black conspiracies than all of the revolutionary literature,” but by saying so he implicitly admits that he does not know the truly revolutionary publications, because, on 19 December 1969,<sup>179</sup> exactly one week later, I published the truth about the bombs of 12 December.

More irritated than all the others, poor Massimo Rira noted in the columns of the *Corriere della Sera* that “this influential person lets it be clear that he knows important particular facts that reinforce the thesis of a ‘State massacre,’” and, with consternation, he lets out a cry of the heart: “How can we not see a sign of the decadence of the [State’s] institutions in this inability [to keep quiet] by those who are committed to serve them in silence?” Enzo Magri adds: “The anonymous author supports the thesis of a ‘State massacre.’ And the logic is made of iron, forceful.” The predicament (sometimes noisy, sometimes silent) into which the book has plunged

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<sup>179</sup> *Author’s note: Il Reichstag Brucia?* (Milan). [Translator: “Is the Reichstag Burning?” written by Eduardo Rothe and Puni Cesoni, and issued in the name of the Italian section of the Situationist International.]

the Italian ruling class and all the political parties is complete and distressing. In the case of “Operation Censor,” there is no doubt that the owners of the social spectacle have, in their turn, been the victims of appearances.

Here are a few other examples of this “phenomenology of error.”

“Censor (...) is an enlightened and well-bred conservative, a great tutor of the bourgeoisie, a delegate of private capital (...) Reading this book, we can divine many things concerning Censor’s identity.” (Carlo Rossella, *Panorama*)

“This pamphlet is certainly a beneficial provocation, an ‘Enough!’ declared to progressive unktion (...) An authentic event, a novelty in which we must rejoice, in the name of culture, even if we aren’t in agreement.” (*Europa Domani*)

“Who is Censor? (...) His liberal philosophy, his penchants for contempt and reprimanding the politicians, as well as the haughty character of a great bourgeois possessing a very vast experience in the economic domain, emanate from every page of his writing.” (Enzo Magri, *L’Europeo*)

“Censor made his *Truthful Report* known in the worst conditions: [only] 520 copies in all, published by a first-time editor, and distributed in the middle of August. And yet its success was immediate. Perhaps because the thesis of the author appeared suggestive to many.” (*L’Espresso*)

“Despite his ‘conservatism,’ Censor casts a benevolent eye upon the Communists and the historic compromise, believing that these new political stabilizers will serve to keep capitalism standing.” (*Corriere d’Informazione*)

“Published a few months ago in a numbered edition, this lampoon was immediately reprinted in a commercial edition. But it is both just and unjust, because it is both rare and precious, and thus unusual in publishing; on the other hand, it is exemplary, like a model that merits being proposed to a much larger audience (...) Censor constitutes a political party all by himself: he could be the true gentleman of old minting whose cultural tastes and economic interests are combined in his life, but always safeguarding his decency of life and thought, with a style of comportment and a morality that are true.” (Vittorio Gorresio, *La Stampa*)

“Reading [it] reveals a conservative of vast and very refined culture (...) We would like to know more: we would like to have proof of everything that this anonymous person claims. And, until then, we believe that Censor himself has a debt to pay to public opinion: to help it obtain the proof; to speak clear to the bottom without limiting himself to throwing a paving stone into the pool.” (Gianna Mazzaleni, *Il Resto del Carlino*)<sup>180</sup>

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<sup>180</sup> For more press clippings, see below.

## II. Ontological

“Today, the first duty of the press is to undermine the bases of the established political order.” (Karl Marx, *New Rhineland Gazette*, 14 February 1849)

“I think of our life in Cologne with pleasure! We are not compromised. That is the essential thing! Ever since Frederick the Great, no one has treated the roguish German people like the *New Rhineland Gazette*.” (Georg Weerth, letter to Marx, 28 April 1851)

Naturally, Marx and Bauer’s anonymous pamphlet created a scandal, but after a few weeks its “rightist” provenance was placed in doubt, and its authors’ subversive imposture appeared in all its menacing reality. A century and a half later, six months has not been sufficient for Italy to perceive Censor’s nonexistence and thus his personal emancipation from metaphysics.

Just as Saint Anselm<sup>181</sup> claimed to provide ontological proof of the existence of God by considering that, if a Being of infinite perfection was conceivable, then it was not inconceivable that this Being could not fail to have the fundamental attribute of existence. In the same way, but a millennium later, the Italian bourgeoisie candidly believed that a bourgeois as perfect as Censor – since he had all the qualities that it lacked (sincerity, rationality, culture, etc.) – could not fail to have the attribute of existence and, due to that attribute, could contribute to the bourgeoisie’s salvation.

Why did our decadent bourgeois so easily believe in the existence of an ally such as Censor? It is quite simple. They believed in it *because they needed to*. And yet, in the words of Vittorio Gorresio, “the only person who could possibly identify the author of the *Truthful Report* was Raffaele Mattioli, who has unfortunately disappeared.” But if conceiving of a bourgeois like Censor obligated the bourgeois to invent him, this is the best proof of the fact that, in our ruling class, there exists no one who can flatter himself with having the qualities that it would like to attribute to Censor.

If we can now, retrospectively, be astonished that, for so many months, none of the people who wrote about Censor publicly expressed any doubts about his existence, it is less surprising to see that many “progressive” bourgeois and a part of the non-Stalinist Left applauded the *Truthful Report* “despite [its author] being a rightist or precisely because he is a rightist,” as Giorgio Bocca said. In any case, Censor belonged to a right wing that did not appear more cynical than it really was, but that assuredly *spoke* more cynically than it had ever dared to before. It is in fact sufficient to consider the appalling extremism that the Italian bourgeoisie in its current disarray has accepted and even admired, if one wants to understand the full magnitude of that disarray. Thus, it is worth quoting here several passages from the *Truthful Report* that provide its exact measure.

“Thus we do not seek to prove that contemporary society is *desirable* (...) We say that *this society suits us because it exists* and we want to maintain it to maintain our power over it.” (Preface)

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<sup>181</sup> Anselm of Canterbury (1033-1109) was the author of the *Proslogion* (“The Discourse on the Existence of God”).

“Today, from the point of view of the defense of our society, there only exists a single danger in the world, and it is that the workers succeed in *speaking to each other* about their conditions and aspirations *without any intermediaries*. All the other dangers are attached to, or even proceed directly from, the precarious situation that places before us this primary problem, which in many respects is concealed and unacknowledged.” (Preface)

“(…) We will lose all of our reasons for managing a world in which our objective advantages have been suppressed (…) Capitalists must not forget that they are also human beings, and as such they cannot accept the uncontrolled degradation of *all* human beings and thus the personal conditions of life that they especially enjoy.” (Preface)

“All of the historically dominant forms of society have been imposed on the masses, who quite simply must be *made to work*, either by force or by illusion. The greatest success of our modern civilization is that it has been able to place an incomparable *power of illusion* at the service of its leaders.” (Chapter I)

“This society produces more and more things to watch. Some people have asked us, moved by perfectly irrelevant sentimentality: ‘Must we also love this society?’” (Chapter I)

“Our workers have in no way decided upon what they produce. And this is quite fortunate, because we might wonder what they would decide to produce, given what they are. It is quite sure, whatever the infinite variety of conceivable responses, that a single truth would be constant: they would assuredly not produce anything suitable for the society that we manage.” (Chapter I)

“Because one must be able to choose between two equivalent commodities, one must also be able to choose between two representatives.” (Chapter I)

“Of those minds and hearts that have become discouraged because, for the last ten years, they have taken the end of the troubles of a particular time for the end of the time of troubles, we ask, ‘Must we be resigned to the idea that any certainty that has been triumphantly conquered will be ceaselessly put into question, and is the crisis in society destined to always last?’ We will respond coldly, ‘Yes.’ (…) Our world *is not made for the workers*, or for the other strata of impoverished salaried workers whom our reasoning must place in the simple category ‘proletarian.’ But every day our world must be made *by* them, under our command. This is the fundamental contradiction with which we must live.” (Chapter I)

“And precisely because we dare to admit that the Italian workers, who have taken the offensive in the social war, are our enemies, we know that the Communist Party is our ally.” (Chapter VI)

“Because we should not forget for an instant that the workers, at least when they work and do not revolt, are the most useful reality in the world and merit our respect, for in a certain way they (under our well-informed direction) produce our wealth, i.e., our power.” (Chapter VII)

“Henceforth we must know that the abundance of fabricated objects demands (with ever-greater urgency) the setting up of a true elite, one that precisely shelters itself from such abundance and keeps for itself the little that is really precious (...) The law that dominates here is, of course, that everything that we distribute to the poor can never be anything other than poverty: cars that cannot circulate because there are too many of them; salaries paid in inflated money; meat from livestock fattened up in several weeks by chemical feed, etc.” (Chapter VII)

“We (...) designate the Republic of Venice as our model of a qualitative society (...) Venice had the best ruling class in history: no one resisted it, nor purported to demand an accounting from it (...) Venice was *terrorism tempered with happiness*, the happiness of each person *in his proper place*.” (Chapter VII)

We could continue to quote many other truths contained in the *Truthful Report*. These are such simple truths, moreover, that anyone would be obligated to admit them, once they have been spoken aloud, but they are such atrocious truths that, until now, no leader has wanted to do so: these are the truths *of this world*, and if they are not pleasing, it is this world that we must transform. And since no one among all those who wrote long articles on Censor protested against any of these atrocities, all these excellent bastards – in accordance with the principle *he who says nothing, consents* – have accepted them.<sup>182</sup> We must remember this.

If the virtuous admirers of Censor had been intelligent, they would have immediately realized that such a pamphlet could only have been written from the point of view of the social revolution (*cui prodest?*),<sup>183</sup> and if they had been unintelligent, but less deficient and less desperate, they would at least have concluded that Censor, as a bourgeois, was quite imprudent

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<sup>182</sup> *Author's note*: These bourgeois and these journalists, who preferred to be scandalized by Censor's anonymity rather than the truths contained in his *Truthful Report*, are in fact the same people who, until now, have not shown the least qualms about committing or covering up the crimes and monstrous errors of power, of which cynical Censor, had he existed, would have been ashamed. The nonexistence of Censor, so obvious to anyone who read my pamphlet with a grain of salt, but which no one imagined for so long, thus definitively proves the nonexistence of Italy's political personnel, bourgeois intellectuals and bureaucrats. We knew that the majority of our journalists do not know how to write; now we know that they do not know how to read. No contemporary event has shown these people to be so stupid, and since it is not possible that the Italians themselves are equally so, this is the best proof of the stupidity of *the others* who speak in their place, and thus the Italian proletariat must take its affairs directly into its own hands, so as to not leave for an instant more the monopoly of its government and its words to imbeciles of such appalling incompetence.

<sup>183</sup> Latin for “Who benefits?”

and completely unrealistic, since his central project of reconstituting a ruling elite worthy of the name is quite obviously the most impossible utopia. “Operation Censor,” and the unlimited stupidity that it revealed,<sup>184</sup> have shown this in the purest experimental light to anyone who by chance had nourished the slightest illusion on the subject. But all these naïve spokesmen for decadence, upon hearing about an elite, already dreamed that they were a part of it.

### III. Historical

“In the hospitality of war  
We left them their dead as a gift  
To remember us by.” (Archilochus, *Fragments*)

“There are times in which one can only dispense contempt sparingly, because of the large number of people who need to receive it.” (Chateaubriand, *Memoirs from Beyond the Grave*)

One should not believe that I was motivated by a particular hostility to Italy: I am an internationalist.<sup>185</sup>

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<sup>184</sup> *Author’s note:* I would like to make clear that I did not lower myself by using subtlety to deceive the “qualified” public to which I sent the *Truthful Report*. Anyone with an average level of culture would have immediately and very easily recognized that, for example, the letter attributed to Louis XVIII is in fact a very well-known literary fake written by Paul-Louis Courier; the letter attributed to a Russian diplomat is a very recognizable passage from a well-known work by Nietzsche; there are long *détournements* of Tocqueville, and an entire page of the *Report* was taken from *The Veritable Split in the International* (Paris: Editions Champ Libre, 1972); or a thousand other obvious flippancies. The last phrase of the *Truthful Report*, in itself, is a properly Swiftian enormity. And yet no one noticed any of this and drew the only possible conclusion.

<sup>185</sup> *Author’s note:* If something can console the Italian intellectuals and politicians for having proved their incompetence, it might be the consideration that, in this case, their police are even worse. Some time before giving the manuscript of the *Truthful Report* to the printer, I was released from prison, where I had been thrown, in March 1975, on the extravagant charge of possessing a stockpile of weapons of war, a stockpile whose ghostly existence had never been found except in the completely fantastic enunciation of the accusation against me. This arbitrary act at least allowed the police to conduct four successive searches of both of my residences, and the ones who were in charge found nothing of note in the manuscript, then partially completed, which they read with indiscrete stupidity. At the time, a directive from the Minister of the Interior had orchestrated (in almost every newspaper, including the Stalinist ones and those published by their Leftist imitators) a campaign of calumnies that presented the Situationist International as the hidden power – simultaneously anarchist and fascist – that was organizing terrorism in all of Italy. I am honored to have been a member of the SI, which, by completely different means than terrorism, had unleashed into the world a more authentic and vaster subversion. But it turns out that the SI was dissolved in 1972, due to the very fact of the success of its historical operation, and this dissolution took place at the very moment that the SI had

What did I propose to do by writing such a book and inventing such a person? I proposed to harm Italian capitalism, which is the weakest and most stupid element of class domination in the world, and, more particularly, to harm all those who are engaged in the unfortunate enterprise of rescuing it: the neo-capitalist bourgeoisie and the so-called Communist Party.

Who could be served by such a *Truthful Report*? This is something that no one wondered. As the article devoted to the pamphlet in *Il Borghese* showed, it could only harm the Right. For the Christian Democrats and the other bourgeois governing parties, “Operation Censor” has been even more unfortunate than their enormous errors and brazen provocations because the *Truthful Report* definitively denounced them. For the Stalinist-bureaucratic Left, my pamphlet has been more harmful than a hundred wildcat strikes because it irrefutably demonstrates what the Left’s real goals are in Italy today. The enforced silence with which only the press organs of the Italian Communist Party – otherwise so docile in publishing the directives that come from the Minister of the Interior – have greeted my book is the best proof of this.

In reality, all the political parties have suffered from its publication, because they are all each other’s accomplices. But with this operation, the poor Italian State, which has spared us nothing in these last few years – bombs and assassinations that can no longer be counted, although ever since 1969 the workers and almost the entire population have been continuously provoked, deceived and insulted by these crimes, which the bourgeoisie has applauded and about which the Stalinists have cordially kept silent – this *State of provocateurs* has finally been provoked in its turn.

In the *Truthful Report*, there are not only truths, truths that capitalist thought not only does not have the courage to say, but also does not even have the strength to think. Thus, we must wonder: Who does the truth harm? And, Who benefits from the truth? In human history, the truth has always been Public Enemy Number 1 for all power and the principal ally of those who are exploited. And the Stalinists know these facts better than anyone, because, more than anyone else, they have made a specialty of combating them, in Russia and elsewhere.

What did I want to prove by publishing this pamphlet? Above all, I wanted to prove that the card of the “Historic Compromise” is the card of the least-backwards capitalism, the one that has enough intelligence to have understood that the so-called Communist Party and the union bureaucracies are its best allies in the permanent social confrontation in which it is opposed to the workers, and this I did not want to demonstrate to the capitalists, who know it all too well due to their experiences, but to the workers. The fact that the bourgeois have taken quite seriously the proposition advanced by Censor that they should enact the “Historic Compromise” without any further ado demonstrates the fact that they think that the compromise must be enacted. “Censor is serious,” *L’Europeo* wrote, “so serious that his pamphlet can certainly be considered as a real and authentic manifesto of the Italian political and economic right wing.” “One immediately understands,” *Il Giorno* wrote, “that Censor is serious, and doesn’t get lost in the hypocrisies or the bowing and scraping [*les salamalecs*].”

On the other hand, I wanted to prove that the party of social revolution can understand

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promised to do it: “We will dissolve into the population” (*Internationale Situationniste* #7, April 1962). Moreover, I personally co-signed the act of dissolution with Guy Debord, the author of the well-known book *The Society of the Spectacle* in April 1972 (cf. *The Veritable Split in the International*). Thus it was perfectly vain to mount such police machinations an entire historical period too late! If they absolutely want to find the situationist critique at work today, they should seek it in the factories held by revolutionaries in Portugal.

the party of Stalinist-bureaucratic reaction much better than reaction is capable of understanding itself, and I have also proved that the party of reaction can neither understand nor simply recognize the party of revolution, even when it comes forth to do battle.

What the Italian workers are in the process of learning is quite simply what their Portuguese comrades have just learned, what the French revolutionary workers understood in 1968, and what the Russian and Czechoslovakian proletariats (exploited as they are by the vile bureaucratic capitalism that dominates those countries) have always understood: the so-called Communist bureaucrats and unions *are not at all disposed to accept the abolition of the capitalist exploitation of work* in any country in the world. And in Italy, in particular, they are the best servants of our disastrous capitalism, to which they offer their services to spare it from bankruptcy.

In the decline and fall of Italian capitalism, Censor is nothing other than *the reverse image, as in a mirror, of the Italian bourgeoisie*, and the lucid extremism of this nonexistent bourgeois shows the extent and depth of the revolutionary current that invented him. The difference between the two is that, while this revolutionary current *exists*, Censor does not.

The Ministers of the Interior in all the countries, just like the bureaucrats of the so-called Communist parties, feel the same impotent anger about the reappearance of the modern revolutionary movement. In Italy, where the Italian Communist Party hopes to use class struggle as a way of participating in the management of power, and desperately seeks its opportunity, this anger can only be even greater than elsewhere. Because at this point, if revolutionaries can already harm power, which on its own greatly harms itself, then power is in real trouble. Look at Portugal: for a year and a half, we have prevented any governmental power from really constituting itself there. The “Historic Compromise,” that Holy Alliance between the bourgeois and Stalinist bureaucrats, which one today proposes to introduce in Italy, has already reigned in Portugal since 24 April 1974: *it reigns but it does not govern*. Pitiful result, ridiculous failure!

What do I want to see happen? The triumph of my party, naturally. And my party is the party of the autonomous organization of workers’ assemblies that assume all the powers of decision-making and execution. It is the party of revolutionary workers’ councils, the delegates to which are revocable at any moment by the base; the only party that fights all the bourgeois and bureaucratic ruling classes everywhere; the party that, every time it manifests itself, undertakes to realize the abolition of all classes and the State, salaried work and the commodity, and their entire spectacle. And I will never serve any other.

[Gianfranco Sanguinetti]  
December 1975

## Press Clippings

“What does the mysterious Censor say that is so interesting? (...) ‘This society suits us because it exists, and we want to maintain it to maintain our power over it.’ What society is Censor’s? The capitalist society that extends from San Francisco to Vladivostok, the society in which the holders or supervisors of capital succeed in making the masses work by force or by an ‘incomparable power of illusion’ (...) The last part of the pamphlet is [the product of] an absolute aristocratic cynicism.” (*Il Giorno*, 31 August 1975)

“The life and experiences of Censor are intimately tied to those of the most enlightened capitalism in our country.” (*Panorama*, 11 September 1975)

“And getting to this point, we wonder who this Censor could be, so involved [as he is] in the secrets of these matters (...) It is thus that what we read further on about the hot autumn, the strategy of tension, and the bombs and massacre at the Piazza Fontana can only be left out [of this review], given the authority that the anonymous writer has already acquired when he reaches this point because of the seriousness of his statements (...) Until now the thesis of the ‘State massacre’ has only been supported by ultra-Left groups; the Italian Communist Party itself, officially, is quite lukewarm about agreeing with it. But it is stupefying that it is now publicly endorsed by a committed conservative, whose only care is that of saving capitalism in Italy.” (*Il Resto del Carlino*, 11 September 1975)

“A small volume with a limited print run theorizes the motivations why large national capital seeks the agreement with the Italian Communist Party. (...) Who wrote it is not of great importance, but, on the contrary, the book has such importance from the sole fact that it reflects the ideas of those Italians who believe that the historic compromise will save the bourgeoisie and themselves.” (*Il Borghese*, 15 September 1975)

“A real and authentic manifesto of the Italian political and economic right-wing (...) In any case, what is definite is that it is the most cynical political-economic diagnosis ever made in Italy (...) Censor observes that some people will certainly ask of today’s [system of] production, ‘Must we also love it?’ (...) The problem doesn’t even have meaning. Because capitalism obviously does not love that system, but only the surplus-value it draws from it.” (*L’Europeo*, 18 September 1975)

“A new anonymous author has appeared on the scene of our political literature: he hides himself under the pseudonym ‘Censor,’ but he doesn’t hide his conservative ideas (...) Looks at the Communists and the historic compromise with a benevolent eye.” (*Corriere d’Informazione*, 19 September 1975)

“And this is where Censor’s anti-conformism manifests itself. Instead of fearing the agreement with the Communist forces, the well-advised bourgeoisie must ally themselves with the ICP so as to utilize its incomparable ‘power of illusion’ upon the workers for the support of the traditional domination by the merchant bourgeoisie. The true menace against the current stabilizers doesn’t come from the Communist Party, but from the revolutionary possibility of a general rebellion of the masses against their condemnation to salaried work (...) A mystical

vision of power, moreover, seems to be the light that guides Censor's thought (...) The psychoanalytic key can no doubt furnish the most fortunate interpretation of the drive that provoked this 'truthful report.' One could speak of the protagonist's complex." (*Corriere della Sera*, 27 September 1975)

"The most recent successful anonymous writer calls himself Censor (...) Incapable of defending itself, the bourgeoisie must conclude a pact with the ICP to save the capitalist system. But if it doesn't do so immediately, the revolutionary orgy of the proletarians will sweep away the frightened structures of this society." (*L'Espresso*, 5 October 1975)

"We do not share Censor's elitist conception and the aristocratic cynicism that comes from his long familiarity with Machiavelli, Alfieri, Clausewitz and so many conceptual categories from classical literature. We can at least estimate as odd a discourse that is entirely enunciated from the point of view of those who have the real power and the problem of sharing it as little as possible (...) And yet it is a good thing, in all senses, that Censor has proposed a rightist ideological deciphering, a theory of restoration by reforms and suppressions at the point of a sword." (*Europa-Domani*, 15 October 1975)

"It is in sum a perfect construction of very great literary value due to its style, which, by remaining impeccably sustained, doesn't fail to always be amiable, that is to say, accessible (...) Also does justice to the questions that figure on the advertising band placed on the book by its publisher, where we are challenged to divine who Censor is: 'An enlightened conservative? A cynical reactionary? A disguised supporter of the Left?' These are questions that stimulate the curiosity of the reader, but we can tranquilly set them aside, except for the first one and only in part (...) in the sense that the leading lights that he favors prevail over his possible preference for conservatism. His concepts are dialectical, his recommendations are turned towards dynamism (...) and I even find that his constant and precise cultural references testify to a progressive spirit exactly to the extent that culture is progress, without any adjectives." (*La Stampa*, 31 October 1975)

"In a limited number of copies distributed in August, this cynical and refined *Report* has aroused a whirlpool of interpretations (...) Is he a man from the Right or the Left? What does he really want? (...) If someone consciously sought to create a similar success, and if he succeeded, he would be a genius." (*Epoca*, 15 November 1975)

"Censor (...) is so political that it makes us think of a 'great delegate' from the Communist Party. This has the appearance of being a subtle operation by the ICP." (*Il Giorno*, 26 November 1975)