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ATHENS AFTERNATH

Non-combatants in Athens, the very old and the very young, have suffered unteld hardships in the grim partisan strife in Greece. The machinery of supply collapsed completely but once the fighting in the capitol had ceased, food from Britain, held up at Pyracus, was rushed into the markets.

British housewives will have no difficulty in spetting commodities from Britain and America.

The wares of a Junk man reach new values. An old gramsphone and asserted scrap demand keen prices, but no buyers. The line-up for something to eat. This heritage of war is all too familiar. Food and sustenance are rationed out to the hungry. Don't let your eye rest too long on the goods in the market place, you'll find the true story of Greece's agony engraved on the faces of these victims of war and internal revolution.

The British soldier, with that wonderful spirit of his, is quick to help in making sure that rations go tound evenly. There's no "under-the-counter" here and men of a Highland Regiment handle the ladles for the Athenians.

The mothers and the children of Greece feel the worst of their country's misery. But smiles will one day come back to these faces.