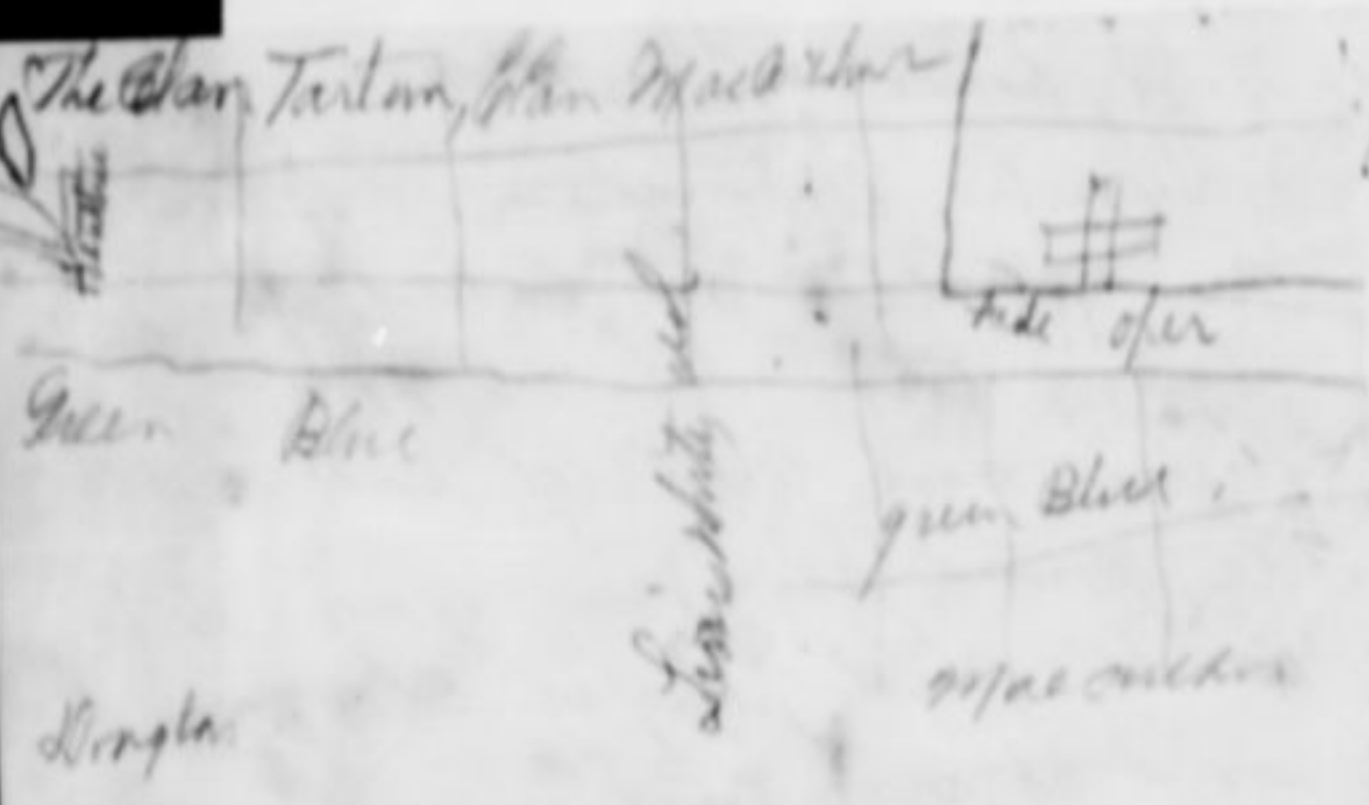


grandfather, along my father
father ancestry the famous Hyde
family, Good Queen Anne of
England, along my grandfather
Ruel, Royal House of Bevel,
France, Charlesonagon Emperor of
France. I'm enclosing a crude
copy of my coat of arms, the
Douglas clan plaid, also the
MacArthur's sword, I hope, do hope
you are strict concerns, the name
would be in my statement
If you decide as I honestly believe
I hope you will reply, then I'll
be most happy to place your
autograph among the many
noted ones in my family album
not for sale just in a 5000
family album containing many

noted, honored blood names, Simola
& Douglas, MacArthur, of whom
I'm all so proud. All
during this time, my
friends and myself, have watched
the grand progress you have
made and prayed that God
would let you carry on and
bring you home safe,
Enclosed find copy of Clan plaid
as copied from my ancestry
May God Bless you and your
soldiers, keep you safe and bring
you home, each one to his family
Please give my regard to your
men, and thank you and I am proud
what you are so nobly doing
with no sinners many
John



Pleas pardon crudeness
but I am almost blind

This is my Bobbi Burns
Scotch Scotch Flannel

Some ha bread and cannot eat it, (auill)
Some can eat it but do not love it (auill)
We ha bread and we can eat it
and so the Lord to thank it Amen

Sept. 20 / 44



Dear General:—

Miss Mary G. Lathrop 9th
of Scotch descent, my grandmother
was Margaret Hamilton, she married
John Arthur (Scotch John Arthur) born
in Arthur's Seat, now named
Edinburgh Scotland, Mr Arthur's
name was Margaret Hamilton
MacArthur, she married an
American Patriot Agul J. Lathrop
they were of the Dinglax
Church Lorr the First Assembly
in Ellis. Alex Hamilton the
piouserike Stehman who helped
form our Constitution had a
son James who was my mother



Douglas MacArthur

Compliments of **Harvey Datta & Co.**
31 PARK ROW, NEW YORK 7, N.Y.

GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR
Commander in Chief of
South Pacific Areas

POST CARD



LEST WE FORGET
"Remember Bataan"

"I shall return!"
Douglas MacArthur

General D. MacArthur
Commander in Chief
South Pacific Areas

Mr. Haynes McFadden,
Atlanta, Georgia,

Page - 2 -

Grantland Rice asked Willie To show him how to hold a gold club. She took a club and placed Grantland's hand on it in position for a drive. Grantland has gone a "fur" piece in golf since then.

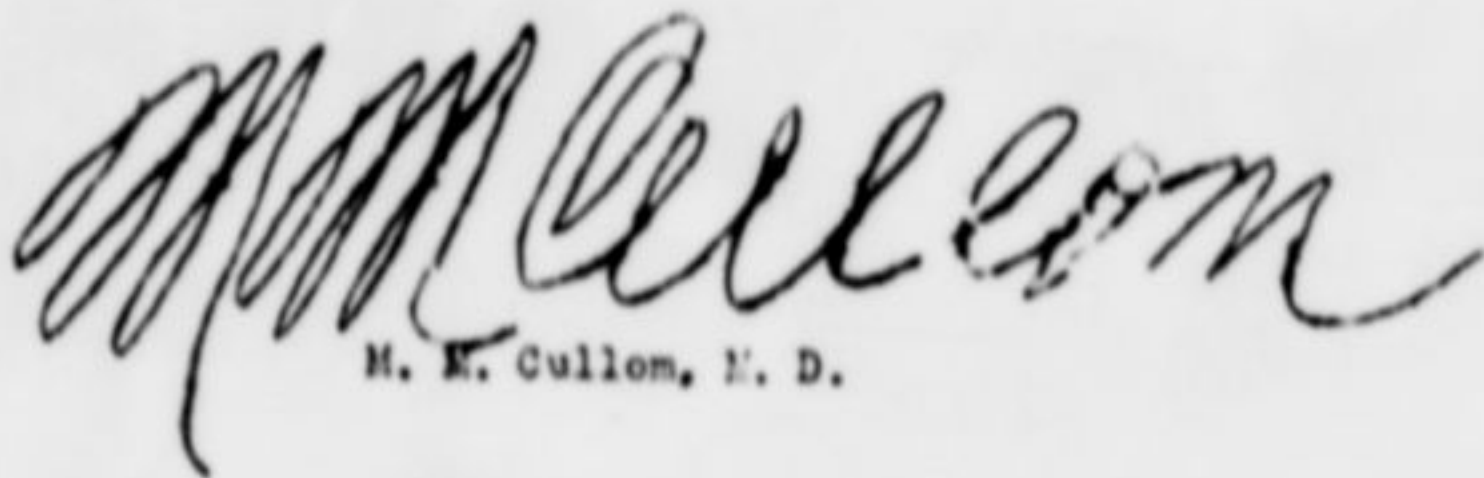
Your reference to Dr. Joseph E. Johnson King was very interesting to me. His brother, Dr. J. M. King, Joe King, and I went to the school in Kingswood on what was part of the estate of his Grandfather, Colonel James Moore King. Dr. J. M. King became one of the most distinguished Dermatologists and X-ray men in the South. He left an estate of \$750,000.00. Joe was in Germany when the first World War broke out and they asked him to stay and work in the hospital. This gave him unrivaled opportunity to study brain injuries and on his return, he was taken up by the German population in New York and is now the greatest brain man in the U. S.

I see you quoted my statement to Sophia and Anna B. Sophia and Anna B. have been my loyal supporters ever since I have been practicing in Nashville. I hold them in high and affectionate regard. Your sister, Mrs. Timberlake, has recently been a patient of mine also.

To my mind there is no greater community in Tennessee than the one that centers in Murfreesboro and Rutherford County.

I recall, with much pleasure, having you as my patient when you lived in Nashville and have followed your career with a great deal of interest. I have enjoyed your article exceedingly and feel personally indebted to you for your tribute to Murfreesboro and Rutherford County.

Yours sincerely,



M. E. Cullom, M. D.



C O P Y

Dr. H. M. Cullom
Suite 1119-2C Bennie-Dillon Building
Nashville (3), Tenn.

September 26, 1944



Mr. Haynes McPadden
The Southern Banker,
622 Mortgage Guaranty Building,
Atlanta, Georgia.

Dear Haynes:

Your sister, Sophia, has just sent me the September issue of the SOUTHERN BANKER containing your intensely interesting article on Murfreesboro. It brought a world of memories surging back to me. I know personally every single man you mention in your article except Mr. S. R. Knight. I knew the Knight family in Murfreesboro but do not recall Mr. S. R. Knight.

The Elliott family interested me because I was in their home in Murfreesboro many times and W. Y. Elliott was my roommate at Vanderbilt. I was his best man when he married and his son, W. Y. Elliott, who has achieved such a wide reputation, was well known to me as a boy and still is. I removed his tonsils when he was about ten years old. W. Y. Elliott, his father, was, in my opinion, one of the highest class men I ever knew. He was very much a gentleman and the soul of honor. He was a great football player on the Vanderbilt team and was heavy-weight boxing champion of Vanderbilt. Unfortunately for him, Kirby Smith did not know this fact and when he played opposite Will in the Sevanee line, he took occasion at the first line-up to slug Will in the face. Will went up to him and said very gently, "Is that the kind of game you play?" Kirby Smith responded, "That's the kind of game I always play." Every time they lined up after that, Will gave him a straight left in the eye and when the game was over, Kirby Smith had a black eye that looked as big as a baseball. As soon as the game was over, Will made a dash for Smith who made a dash for the fence, but Will caught him on top of the fence and nearly beat the life out of him. Will did not return to college the next year, but Kirby Smith kept sending him messages that he was going to beat him up the next time he saw him. When the train bearing the Sevanee team for a Vanderbilt game passed through Murfreesboro, Will got on the train and went to the car where Kirby Smith was sitting. He walked up to him and said, "I understand you want to see me." Kirby Smith said, "No, you are the last man I want to see." It took a lot of intestinal fortitude for a man to walk in and challenge a man surrounded by his own team mates. His brother, Ed. Elliott, was probably the most brilliant man who ever went to Bell Buckle. In those days a mark of a good student was the number of distinctions he had in his class. If he was head when class was over he had a distinction of going and starting all over. Ed usually had twenty distinctions and the next one to him had four or five.

I was in college with Frank Houston and have known him intimately since. I have seen more of him in recent years as we are both members of the Vanderbilt Board of Trust. I am on the Board of Governors of the U. S. Seniors Golfing Association and play in a tournament every year at the Apawamis Club at Rye, New York. Frank always invites me over for a game at Blind Brook. This year I won \$3.00 from him which griped him considerably.

One of my best friends is Baxter Jackson who is slated to replace Frank Houston when he retires in the next year or two as President of the Chemical National Bank & Trust Company.

One of the most interesting men you mentioned was Henry C. Alexander. I worked as a salesman in his uncle's, Will Alexander's, store at Jin Town, Tennessee, when I was fifteen. His father, Ellis DeWitt Alexander, lived about a quarter of a mile away and I was in and out of the house constantly. Henry is the youngest partner ever admitted to J. P. Morgan & Company.

A short time ago, Willie Fall, now Mrs. John Early, was in the office. She told me that when the first golf club was organized out in West Nashville, that the players were mostly her set of girls. She said one day one of the girls came in to her in great excitement and said, "There are three men out here and they want to talk to somebody." She went out and found Haynes McPadden, Rankin Darbee, and Grantland Rice. These three cub reporters were very much mystified by the activities of this group and wanted to find out something about the game of golf.



[Sept 26, 1944]

CANBERRA.

With the Compliments

of the

Director-General, Department of Information.

26/9/44

E. G. Bonney



APO 500

25 September 1944

General Douglas MacArthur
Commander-in-Chief
Southwest Pacific Area

Dear General MacArthur:

On behalf of the editor of the Chicago Tribune, I am submitting this letter as the Tribune's formal application for the honor and privilege of publishing your post-war memoirs.

The Tribune's tentative plan is to serialize and syndicate your words throughout the world, thus assuring a vast reader audience for whatever you choose to reveal of events of the pre-war and war-time years. Syndication of your memoirs would be, as you know, an editorial labor of love for the Tribune and its editors.

Most respectfully yours

Jack Turcott
Jack Turcott
N.Y. Daily News Correspondent
SWPA

General MacArthur
Pearl Harbour.

24.9.44.

Congratulations to all under your command
on the glorious news that you're knocking
hell outa the japs - wherever & whenever
you meet them. Best wishes, good luck
& Godspeed to each & everyone. May it
not be long till Japan is brought to
her final day of reckoning.

Yours sincerely

A. K. Helman



Birthplace



General Douglas MacArthur was born January 26, 1880, in the century-old Arsenal Building, housing the Arkansas Natural History Museum, MacArthur Park, Little Rock, Arkansas.

His father, General Arthur MacArthur, was, at the time of the child's birth, young Captain MacArthur, late of Federal service in the U. S. Army. After the Civil War he, with other young officers, was sent to army posts in the South and West. His first stop was, for some years, in Little Rock.

The land for the Post in Little Rock was bought by the U. S. Government in 1836. The Arsenal Building was completed by 1838. From that time, with the exception of two years during the war when it was held by Confederates, until it became the property of Little Rock, it was occupied by Federal troops. In 1893, sponsored by Colonel Logan H.

Roots of Little Rock, a trade was made which gave the Government 1,000 acres on Big Rock, to be known as Fort Roots, in exchange for the thirty-six acres occupied by the barracks in Little Rock. This city tract was to be made into City Park. In 1942 the name was changed to MacArthur Park.

The Old Arsenal was one of a number of large buildings on the site. It contained living quarters for married officers, as well as offices, and storage for ammunition in the basement with its four-foot-thick walls. Among other buildings was the home of the Commandant, quarters for unmarried officers and private soldiers, and a hospital. There were also accommodations for many horses in the days of cavalry.

When the city of Little Rock came in possession of the park, all buildings except the Old Arsenal were taken down. It was not then known that the one building left was the birthplace of a baby who, when grown to manhood, was to become world famous. When the hero of Bataan emerged in glory from long combat with the Japanese and his life story was to be written, it became known through the War Department that his father, Captain Arthur MacArthur, had lived in the historic building at the time of his son's birth.

The Arkansas History Museum was incorporated as an educational institution to be operated without profit, in 1927. Its first

home was in the City Hall, where it occupied the third floor for several years.

It took over the Old Arsenal in 1941, restored the building and marked the apartment in which General MacArthur was born. In the main entrance to the building, MacArthur Hall, there is a handsome portrait of General MacArthur, painted by Herbert Armstrong. Flowers and growing plants are always found about this picture. There are other pictures of the General, his mother, his wife and little son. A facsimile of his birth record, print of his baby picture, and other items of interest are on display.

General MacArthur is interested in his birthplace and appreciates the care being given it. He and his wife and little son are planning a visit to the historic place after the war. They also plan to place some personal effects in MacArthur Hall.

After the city took over the park and before the museum opened in 1942, the building was occupied by different schools, libraries, patriotic organizations and clubs, and for some time by the Arkansas State Guard.

In the two years since the museum opened, 60,000 persons from 48 states and many foreign countries have visited the place. The museum is open every day, including Sundays and holidays, from 1 until 5. Admittance is free.

B.B.



Birthplace

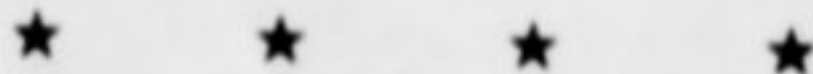
—of—

Gen. Douglas MacArthur



Museum of Natural History
and Antiquities

MACARTHUR PARK
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS



lived here. Fifty years ago, as a bride I came to live in Little^{Rock}. Federal soldiers occupied the Barracks at that time. I lived near the park, now known as MacArthur Park. I heard the gun fired (cannon) when the flag was lowered at night. I saw the soldiers (they wore blue with brass buttons then) as they passed my home daily. There were no Indians anywhere about.

Another story is that when you were school-boy age you lived here and rode a fast pony. So commanding was your young spirit even in those early days that you would run over any body or anything that got in your way when you started to ride.

Anything thing you can tell me that will serve as a peg on which to base an interesting incident, will be appreciated. Please know that this short story written for school children, will have no personal or political slant on affairs of today.

A dozen times this summer I have thought of you as I have admired the vines growing at one end of the big white building, in which for the time I have living quarters. A "trumpet" vine with lacy green leaves has climbed to the roof. At several places on its upward climb it burst out in beautiful orange-throated, crimson trumpet flowers. A moon vine has enormous white flowers like giant morning glories. A Madia vine has somehow got into the vine group and there are others with beautiful foliage and flowers like the lacy, fragrant jessamine.

In front of the Fine Arts building there is a tall and very old cedar tree. I often wonder if you saw this in its youth.

I thank you for reading this too long note and will appreciate any tips you may send me. Maybe Mrs MacArthur can act for you in your time of strenuous thought and overcrowded minutes.

If you have not seen LITTLE ARTHUR LINCOLN, I would like to send little Arthur a copy.

All good wishes to you on your onward way to the Phillipines.

Bernie Babcock





Mrs. Bernie Babcock
MacArthur Park, Little Rock, Ark.

September 23 1944



General Douglas MacArthur,
Commander-in-Chief, U.S.A.
South Pacific Area,

Dear General MacArthur:

I want to write a short story of your your early boyhood days intended for publication in a paper used by schools through this country.

I know where you were born, for I sit in your father's former apartment. I know the date of your birth, got it from the War Department. I have a reproduction of a picture of you when you were a little tot.

Much has been written about you, and some that has been written about your early days is all wrong. The last records we find of your father's activities in this place, in a news story in a local paper of a speech he made at a Masonic picnic when you were about two years old.

Do you know when your parents left Little Rock- how old you were? Can you remember anything of your life here? I am told by an old lady who, as a little girl, knew your mother, that she had a pony phaeton in which she took her two boy babies out riding nice afternoons. This little girl was a great admirer of your mother- remembers her as beautiful and charming.

I am quite aware that you are too busy to pay my request much heed at this time. But if you can give me any incidents of your young life, I can use them in the short story. Later, when you have relief from war strain, perhaps when you are here, I hope to get the outline of a story for juveniles that I can make into a book that will rank with my LITTLE ABE LINCOLN story. It is in libraries and schools through this country and has met high praise in other lands. I would so much like to write a story about your boyhood which is not distorted and incorrect.

One story printed in a book, printed here in our U.S., says you used to shoot Indians here in this place. You were an unusual child if able to shoot anything at your early age. Beside there were no Indians running loose in these parts when your father

Nashville Banner.

ORCHID FOR MURFREESBORO

THE September issue of the Southern Banker contains a handsome tribute, an orchid indeed, to Murfreesboro, one of Tennessee's historic communities, and once the State's capital. The tribute is paid by the Southern Banker's publisher, Haynes McFadden, "a native son," and agreeably remembered by many Nashville people, as a prominent journalist whose career had its beginning as a BANNER reporter, and a good one, too!

The Southern Banker lists many notables of today whose careers link with Murfreesboro, as well as many celebrities of the bygone years. Heading the list of present day notables associated with banking comes Frank K. Houston, president of New York's Chemical Bank and Trust Company, president of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation, and member of the Vanderbilt University Board of Trust among other distinctions. Mr. Houston, the account notes is not a Murfreesboro native, but his family ties and boyhood traditions center about Murfreesboro.

Another "top flight New York banker" listed is Henry C. Alexander, at present vice president of J. P. Morgan and Company. "Many of Murfreesboro's traditions cluster around the constructive citizenship of his father, Ellis DeWitt Alexander and his grandfather, Henry Clay Alexander," the author records.

Edward G. Elliott, now vice-president of Los Angeles Security First National Bank, and his nephew, William Y. Elliott, the latter the better known in Nashville as an economist of national renown, are both Murfreesboro products and representatives of one of the little city's most popular families of another day.

Sam R. Knight is listed among the financiers whose banking career began in Murfreesboro; he is now cashier of the National Bank of Commerce in San Antonio, Texas.

However, the notables listed are not all bankers. Grantland Rice, native of Murfreesboro, leads in the realm of writers. Albert S. Richardson, eminent research chemist, and Dr. Joseph Eggleston Johnston King, rated as "the greatest brain specialist of his day," are representatives in other activities, who link with Murfreesboro.

A feminine notable remembered in the account is Mrs. Douglas MacArthur, whose old home in Murfreesboro is pictured, the home which she left to become the wife of the commander in the Southwest Pacific theater in the present war.

The Southern Banker's tribute is one of which the interesting neighbor community may well be proud. "Murfreesboro," the author records, "has been known as 'the greatest little city of its size, since the memories of its native sons run not to the contrary.' Murfreesboro is fortunate indeed in having so agreeable a place in Haynes McFadden's 'memory.'"

NASHVILLE (1), TENN.

September 22
1944



Dear Mack:

I certainly appreciate my copy of The Southern Banker. I have called the number to the attention of the State Librarian, that she may get a copy and give it a place in the State archives, to the honor and glory of our "old home town."

I enclose an editorial reference to the issue, which appeared yesterday though written several days ago. I hope one result of that will be that Murfreesboro schools and libraries will secure copies of The Southern Banker and so give this "orchid" of yours a permanent place in the city's records.

Reading your reference to the "old town" certainly did stir my memory, some golden memories too centering around our fellow town-folk and ourselves too.

My affectionate regards to you and Nancy, and best wishes, now and forever.

Sincerely yours,

W. E. Beard

Haynes McFadden, Esq
The Southern Banker,
Atlanta, Ga.



(This Letter may be Reasonably Edited or Curtailed)

**PUT MACARTHUR IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF OUR WAR AGAINST JAPAN, AT ONCE--
BRING OUR BOYS BACK FROM EUROPE AFTER GERMANY FALLS--AND, ABOVE ALL,
STOP ROOSEVELT'S NEEDLESS FOOD-RATIONING, INSTANTLY!**
(An Open Letter)

To
Governor Thomas E. Dewey
En Route to California.

JEFFERSON DEMOCRATIC ASSN.
((Los Angeles, California))
September 14, 1944

Dear Governor:-

YOU made a Home-Run Hit--in fact, two of them--with us 6 million American war veterans, by (1) your recommending that our Very Greatest General, Douglas MacArthur--rightly world-famous as the World's Greatest Strategist and Military Genius, also our Great National Hero--NOT be given a PROPER post-of command appropriate to HIS supreme merits, in our War against Japan. And (2) that boys be brought home from Europe AT ONCE, after Germany's fall...except, WE add, the not over 100,000 of our men who will be part of the Occupation Army of 300,000 men in Germany furnished by us, Britain and Russia. And we 6 million veterans denounce any Rooseveltian plans to KEEP A BIG ARMY IN EUROPE FOR HIM TO PLAY POWER POLITICS WITH--or, equally absurdly use to FEED EUROPE, after his bunk about "starving Europe" is now admitted by Administration papers and propaganda.

ONE of the GREATEST WRONGS done our nation by Franklin Roosevelt--indeed, it was & is a worldwide military scandal--was & is his keeping our VERY ABLEST GENERAL, MacArthur, poked away in the remotest corner of the S.W. Pacific, out of childish JEALOUSY of MacArthur's worldwide fame, plus FEAR of his political rivalry. THEREBY both DOING OUR NATION AN ENORMOUS WRONG MILITARILY and GREATLY lengthening our War with Japan. For, after nearly 3 years of war in the Pacific under our Navy Admirals, we STILL are 1500 miles from Tokio--and their and our Marine Generals' bloody bungling and both NEEDLESS and huge loss of our boys' lives at Tarawa and Saipan, enrage us millions of veterans, who say, NOW:-

"PUT MACARTHUR IN SOLE AND COMPLETE CONTROL OF OUR WAR AGAINST JAPAN WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY--AND PUT NONE OF OUR ADMIRALS OR MARINE GENERALS ON THIS VITAL JOB--OR EVEN IN COMMAND OF ANY ARMY TROOPS. THEY just KNOW HOW to handle and properly fight big armies--they never were taught it--hence they are unfit to be ENTRUSTED with our boys' lives in war on land. And WE know THAT."

The 18 MILLION VOTERS in our present VETERANS GROUP, composed of us 6 million veterans and our families, warmly APPLAUDED and HIGHLY APPROVED your RIGHTFUL EXCORIATION yesterday of that Food-Rationing-CRAZY fellow, Franklin Roosevelt's tyrannically DEPRIVING OUR PEOPLE LARGELY OF MEAT by his vicious OPA's PAKE "rationing" of MEAT--ABSOLUTELY, TOTALLY, AND WHOLLY-NEEDLESSLY in OUR country so FAIRLY BURSTING with countless huge herds of Meat on the hoofs--10 MILLION MORE HEAD OF MEAT-ANIMALS THAN WE EVER HAD BEFORE IN OUR VAST COUNTRY. We ask you to DENOUNCE his vicious-Food-Depriving minions and agencies KEEPING US FROM GETTING MEAT ENOUGH BY THEIR REFUSING TO LET THESE ANIMALS BE SOLD IN OUR MARKETS BY THESE MILLIONS REFUSING TO GIVE THEM OFFICIAL "PERMITS" TO DO SO. PER plainly has a MEAT-DEPRIVATION MANIA--as even when we were at PEACE with the world, in the Summer of 1941, he and his minion Wickard wantonly deprived Eastern people of MEAT

When you come to our State of California, we 515,000 war veterans in it will welcome YOU with cheers and open arms, even us lifelong Democrats and longtime JEFFERSON DEMOCRATIC Leaders who are veterans; and we HOPE that you will NOTE in our State and the rest of this Pacific Coast--and then DENOUNCE--the ROTTEN PLANNING and even rottener operations of Franklin Roosevelt's Administration in California, Oregon and Washington, thro whose 100%-INCOMPETENCY is being STRIPPED TO THE BONE, depleted of about ALL of its VITAL RESOURCES, damnable DEPRIVING ITS PEOPLE OF MEAT AND VITAL FOODS--even robbing California of its SUGAR to send it, FREE, to the stingy Englishry--and so DANGEROUSLY DEPLETING THIS COAST OF ITS OIL & GASOLINE as to imperil the transaction of ordinary business. And we trust that YOU will endorse the DEMAND of the 1 1/2 million veterans of this Coast, that--"FOOD & OTHER SUPPLIES, INCLUDING GASOLINE, FOR OUR NATIONAL ARMED FORCES MUST BE SUPPLIED FROM NATIONAL, NATIONWIDE SOURCES"--NOT limited local ones.

WELCOME, Governor! And if as many of us Jefferson Democrats of California vote for YOU, as voted in 1942 for Earl Warren, YOU'LL CARRY CALIFORNIA! AND WE 700,000 Jefferson Democrats of our State hope to God that you DO it.

Copies to THE PRESS

John Coggeshall, Veterans of ...

September 19, 1944

Dear General MacArthur:-

GREETINGS, from the

515,000 WAR VETERANS OF CALIFORNIA!

WHAT WE think of YOU

is expressed in the enclosed Open Letter. And
with it, we send our highest admiration and
affectionate esteem.

Sam Houston Crockett, Jr.
Vice-President.

V. H. BRADY
811 MILAN STREET
HOUSTON 2, TEXAS



Number of "Rainbow" men around here and everyone of them is following the news of you with great personal interest. To us all you are still our General.

When the war is over and you return home I have promised myself the pleasure of coming to see you, wherever you may be and of having an hour's chat with you for "Auld Lang Syne".

We pray that your health may continue good, your victory be complete and your reward just.

I am, as ever

Yours respectfully,

V. H. Brady.

General Douglas MacArthur
G. H. Q. A.P.O. 500
C/o P. M. San Francisco.

V. H. BRADY
811 MILAM STREET
HOUSTON 2, TEXAS

Sept 18-19 44



My dear General:

Your friendly and generous message was duly delivered to me by A.P. correspondent Olin Clements. I was so surprised that it was not easy to express my pleasure at hearing from you in this unique way, or to thank him for his call.

It is not necessary to tell you how very much I appreciate your expression of comradeship and affection, which mutual feeling I shall always cherish. The only high moments of my life were those spent in your service. I can only regret that it did not please fortune to permit me to serve with you in your present Odyssey.

We still have a respectable

HENRY P. BURBARD II
597 SAN LUIS ROAD
BERKELEY 7, CALIFORNIA

September 18
1944

-2-



It is my hope that when this letter reaches you, you will be safely residing once more in Manila, as Commander of all Armed Forces in the Pacific.

Most sincerely and respectfully yours,

Henry P. Burbard II

HENRY P. BURGARD II
597 SAN LUIS ROAD
BERKELEY 7, CALIFORNIA

September 18
1944



General Douglas MacArthur, Commanding Officer
U. S. Forces, South Pacific
c/o Post Master
San Francisco, California

My dear General MacArthur:

I am taking the liberty of encroaching on your valuable time to sincerely wish you good luck and success in your return to Manila.

Even more sincerely, am I sorry that I am not again serving under you. Since the time that I was under you as a cadet at West Point, you have had my very great respect and admiration. Unfortunately, I was retired from the Service in November of 1942, having been recalled in 1941.

While at Walter Reed in 1942 I wrote you, but the medical authorities did not approve of my letter and returned it to me, the reason being that I had hoped, and in the letter asked, that you might possibly prevent my eventual retirement.

The Craig Board removed me from active duty shortly afterwards, due to the recurrence of a ~~serious~~ back injury. Otherwise, I should certainly have requested to serve under you once more.

I shall be hoping and praying for your personal safety on your journey back to the Philippines, as I fully realize in a humble way the value you are and have been to your country.



Calico Rock, Ark.

Sept 12, 1944.

Dear General,

I have written you before and also sent your little boy a little gift.

I got the "nation" that you might like the enclosed poem which I wrote several months ago.

I do wish I could express to you the appreciation that I, and many others, too, I'm sure, feel toward you for your great and gallant leadership against the enemy. Perhaps I'll put it all down in verse some day.

My earnest and heartfelt prayers follow you in your every move toward the Philippines and the end of your task.

Very truly yours,
Mrs. Alveda Rhoades

Rentz, Georgia, Route 1,
September 16, 1944

General Douglas McArthur,
A. P. O. 500,
San Francisco, Cal.

Dear General McArthur:

Private Clem Moye, 34 351 753

Your letter of the 29th of June conveying to me your words of sorrow and sympathy over the death of my son has been received.

You may be assured that your thoughtful message helps to soften the burden of grief that has come to a heart-broken mother.

You and other comrades of my son have written to me comforting words about his devotion to duty and the loyalty that marked his army life. Knowing him as I did, it is not surprising to learn that Clem fell in the line of duty.

To you, General McArthur, I want to express my humble appreciation, as an American Citizen, for the gallant service you are rendering our country. We are accustomed to look back to pioneer days for inspiration that springs from the historic deeds of sacrifice that gave our country birth. It is well that we do this; but I want to say to you that your fellow Americans regard your brave stand at Corregidor as one of the most heroic chapters in our country's history. And now that you are engaged in redeeming the promise you made when you left that ill-fated fortress, I fervently implore the God of Heaven to give you that measure of strength, courage and wisdom that will enable you again to plant the stars and stripes on that citadel and thereby achieve a deathless triumph over Japanese treachery and villainy.

With lasting appreciation for your thoughtful words of sympathy, and with a prayer that the choicest benedictions of heaven may fall upon you and the brave forces under your command, I am,

Very sincerely yours,



Mrs. Alice Moye,
Route 1,
Rentz, Georgia

hope of raising the Stars + Stripes
over Bataan and Corregidor again.
I only pray to God that your
wish may come true soon
with the lowest possible loss
of life.

Your Country - General - is
proud of you. You have exemplified
the spirit of our forefathers by
refusing to surrender and, when the
tide turned, refusing to cease your
relentless drive until the monster
is driven from the face of the earth.
You have the highest regard and
esteem for your men and in
return your countrymen hold the
highest esteem and regard for you.

So until one day when I
may have the pleasure to meet
you personally under the flag of
liberty and freedom, I wish you
good luck and God speed.



Sincerely yours,
Robert Gross.

P.S.) Dear General,
If it is at all possible to
send me a little note I would
appreciate it a lot. However, if operations make this impossible,
I feel that a glorious victory will be my answer.

Hamilton College
Clinton, New York
Sept. 16, 1944

General Douglas MacArthur
Supreme Allied Commander
Southwest Pacific Area
Brisbane, Australia



My dear General,

I realize that with your present offensive operations against Japan you are hard-pressed for time. Therefore, by all rights, I shouldn't bother you with petty affairs.

I am writing to congratulate you on your present campaign. You have always been my ideal as the soldier and I have at other times written you & even sent you a hand-drawn picture of yourself last year.

I was just reading an article in the paper which mentioned the ceremony held at Ft. McHenry, celebrating the 130th Anniversary of the "Star-Spangled Banner." Your message in which you expressed your

OFFICE OF
ASSESSOR OF STANISLAUS COUNTY
MODOesto, CALIFORNIA

W. RAY HUGHES
COUNTY ASSESSOR
F. W. KELLEY
CHIEF DEPUTY

DEPUTIES
J. M. TARR
BLANCHÉ TAYLOR
LOIS E. FROCK

September 14, 1944



The PRESIDENT
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. President:

From what I hear over the radio, yourself and others are to select some one to take charge of the war in the Pacific, and I for one would like to ask why? Considering all I can hear, General McArthur should be the choice of all concerned.

We all know General McArthur has done a wonderful job, considering the fact he had to start from no where, and with very little to start with. In my estimation I believe he understands the existing conditions better than any man that could be selected, having been closely connected with the operations in the Pacific since and before "Pearl Harbor."

I of course am only one in 130,000,000 people, but I do have one boy in the Pacific, another going in the Army soon and feel that at present the Pacific struggle is going along swell and with additional help, General McArthur can and will do one swell job. As stated before, I do believe that General McArthur is the man for the job and hope you Gentlemen can see the way, nodoubt, many others do, and place McArthur in charge.

Yours truly,

W. RAY HUGHES, Assessor
Stanislaus County

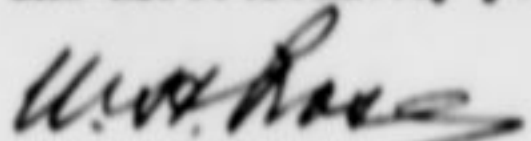
WRH/bt

could bestow, and would be received in the college and city community in a manner that would redound to your credit to a degree that I cannot overestimate.

I hesitate to ask this of you in the circumstances under which you are laboring but I am sure that you will understand and forgive my imposition.

With sincerest best wishes for your continued health and success I remain,

Sincerely and affectionately yours,



W. H. Ross

Enclosure:
Clipping



D
Office
CHIEF of STAFF

M/Egt Bothno

T/4 Larkin

T/4 Kozlowski

Casualty Section, AG, USAFFE,
still carries Lt Rose in missing
status as of 3 September.

Was a navigator on a Liberator
bomber, 22d Bomb Gp, and missing
(non-battle) as of 20 July 44
between Biak and Nadsab.

No letter has been written to
next of kin by General MacArthur.



ADDRESS REPLY TO
CHIEF OF ENGINEERS, U. S. ARMY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

WAR DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF ENGINEERS
WASHINGTON

REFER TO FILE NO. _____

19 August 1944.

General Douglas MacArthur
APO 500
C/O Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.



Dear Mac:-

It has been some years since our paths have crossed, but I have been watching with pride and delight the flowering of your genius in the present war.

I have been here in the Office of the Chief of Engineers since May 1941 in a civilian capacity as Special Assistant to the Chief (Keybold) and Deputy Chief (Robins) of Engineers, on various phases of the technical and administrative activities of the Corps, and expect to continue as long as my services are deemed to be of value.

I feel that you will not think that I am imposing too greatly on your good nature if I take advantage of our long associations as classmates, companions-in-arms in the old Corps of Engineers and friends, to ask you for a favor whose bestowal would mean more to me and my family than I can express.

I enclose herewith a clipping from a recent Lancaster, Pa. newspaper referring to my nephew, John M. Rose. I have two sons, nine nephews and a niece in the Service, and a son-in-law recently discharged for service incurred physical disability.

The nephew, John Rose, referred to in the clipping is the first casualty so far in the family, although others are in active theaters, and similar news of them may be expected.

If you could write my brother, Edgar S. Rose, 108 Ruby Street, Lancaster, Pa., a brief note appropriate to the circumstances, it would mean more to him and his wife and children than any accolade that princes or potentates





5 September 1944.

Dear Mr. Rose:

I have received with greatest regret the report that your son, Lieutenant John W. Rose, is missing in action off the coast of New Guinea. And though one may still hope that he will be found alive, I wish to express to you my deepest sympathy in your dark anxiety.

I miss a staunch comrade-in-arms - a gallant airman who in navigating his bomber on more than fifty successful missions has shown outstanding courage and efficiency and an indomitable devotion to duty. I hope the poignancy of your distress may be eased somewhat by the knowledge he has fought so well and accomplished so much in this war to save freedom of mind and body for our people.

With sincerest sympathy,

Faithfully yours,

DOUGLAS MacARTHUR.

Mr. Edgar S. Rose,
108 Ruby Street,
Lancaster, Pennsylvania.



Liberator Navigator Missing in Pacific

First Lt. John M. Rose, navigator on a Liberator bomber and veteran of 52 missions, is missing in action between Bougainville and New Guinea, the War Department has notified his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar S. Rose, of 108 Ruby St. He has been missing since July 27.



Lt. Rose

He was graduated from Franklin and Marshall College class of 1942, and received his basic training at Seymour Field, Pa. He was graduated from the AAF school at Coral Gables, Fla., as a navigator. He was commissioned and received his wings there.

Lt. Rose went overseas in September, 1943, and was decorated with the Air Medal on June 6 of this year. In his last letter, written June 10, Lt. Rose told his family that he had participated in 52 missions.

He has two other brothers in the Army Air Force. Lt. Henry S. Rose, stationed at Goodfellow Field, San Angelo, Tex., and Staff Sgt. Robert J. Rose, at Bergstrom Field, Tex. A third brother, Richard P. Rose, is a test pilot for a propeller company, while a fourth, Edgar S. Rose, Jr., is a Navy training program instructor at Princeton University.

*Liberator navigator
Probably August 1944*

are given the means.

Good luck and God bless you.

Affectionately yours,

W. H. Ross



ADDRESS REPLY TO
CHIEF OF ENGINEERS, U. S. ARMY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

WAR DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF ENGINEERS
WASHINGTON

11/2/44
Sept. 14, 1944



REFER TO FILE NO. _____

Dear Mac,-

I am just in receipt of the copy of your letter dated 5 September 1944 to my brother, with your note. Your letter is beautiful. It will come as a great surprise to my brother, who does not know and will never know that I wrote you. You have won the fervent and undying gratitude of the Kace family, and I cannot find words to express my appreciation of your generous response to my request.

I remember the little Tamanti - as gorgeous in person as in voice, and especially the hysterical demonstration by the audience in the old Manila Opera House following her rendition of the aria in the mad scene in Lucia, on the occasion of the knockout performance given for her on her birthday.

I also remember your haul with the shake stick after you returned from your Mariveles survey - your expedition to Fort McKinley during the typhoon - the "stateroom" we shared in the old Thomas on the 34-day return voyage in 1904 and many other incidents that I hope some time in the not too distant future will be able to recall to your memory. Then was the day!

I need not tell you how strongly I share your hopes of taking the old flag back to Manila, nor how certain I am of your ability to do it in the near future if you



3
Germany. I don't mean that I
want the war in Germany prolonged
but I just wanted you to know
I feel the greatest confidence in
your Miscellaneous Department.

Sincerely,

Gene Babcock



2
Everyone says the war in the
Pacific will not be over for about
a year after the defeat of Germany.
Then the Allied countries will
come to the aid of the United
States and subsequently and her
war in the Pacific. I think you
have gone this far without any
help and you would not think we
they would only hinder your operations.
I am hoping and praying
you will surpass the world and
had the Pacific War at the same
time if not sooner than that in



September 11, 1944

Dear General,

Congratulations on being yourself for so long and making such a wonderful success of the confidence placed in you in this terrible war.

Perhaps you will wonder why I am writing this letter to you. It is just this - People who do the most are often not fully appreciated. I hope this is not the case with you.

"Introduction" to
Manuel L. Quezon, Our Good Fight

11-QUEZON (2) E-908 11 JAN 10 1945 Jy 15 PoPa

INTRODUCTION



I AM honored to comply with the request of the author of this book to write the introductory note. My only regret is that I must do so at a time when the pressure of military campaign is such that I cannot give it the leisure it deserves. For President Quezon's book, published at this time, is an invaluable contribution to the war effort of his country as well as to that of the United States. It carries with it the message of a liberty-loving people hurled against those who would trample under foot man's most precious heritage, freedom.

Manuel L. Quezon is the President of the Commonwealth of the Philippines. He has been twice exalted to that eminent position by the peaceful suffrage of the Filipino people. When he speaks, however, he does not do so merely as the official representative of his country. He speaks as the acknowledged leader of a race that has raised him to dominance for the last two decades. When he writes, therefore, of the stirring days of American occupation of the Philippines, of the fruitful results of America's unique colonial policy, and stresses the gratitude of his people for what America has done in the Philippines, he is in effect firing the deadliest of weapons against the enemy—he is telling the story of a nation that was given by the United States a new birth of freedom achieved in a manner unparalleled in the history of colonization.

From the shadows of Corregidor in a proclamation to the Filipino people he said: "The determination of the Filipino people to continue fighting side by side with the United States until victory is won has in no way been weakened by the temporary reverses suffered by our arms. We are convinced that our sacrifices will be crowned with victory in the end and in that conviction we shall continue to resist the enemy with all our might." From the beginning he has pledged complete loyalty to America. As far as he is concerned, there shall be no half-way measures, no cowardly compromise with the national destiny.

He has been called by more than one American writer one of the greatest of living statesmen. With uncanny premonition, he created on the first day of his administration as President, the Philippine national defense program. The army that was the result of this foresight proved in battle the wisdom that created it, and has passed into immortality. His decision to continue the struggle is of a piece with that first premonition. It springs from the same well of tested wisdom, and the issue will be the same. His career spans the most glorious half century of Philippine history. His biography is the history not only of that epoch but of the Philippines as a modern nation. He has fought innumerable battles and won them all. And well may he now say, after the character in Browning's poem:

"I was ever a fighter, so one fight more,
The best and the last..."

Today he is fighting, at the head of his people and side by side with America, the greatest battle of all—a battle that shall determine, perhaps for centuries to come, the fate of his people. God cannot fail to bless him in so sacred a cause.

DOUGLAS MACARTHUR

June, 1942
Melbourne, Australia

Dear Col Evans -



As per our telephone conversation, am enclosing herewith the foreword prepared by General MacArthur.

Sincerely

J. Lawrence

Encl.

Aug 26th

ROUTINE

XXXX

RESTRICTED

XXXX

CC:ceb

11 September 1944



AGWAR

TO COLONEL EVANS FOR NIETO PD FORWARD CAN BE USED WITHOUT ALTERATION PROVIDED

IT IS NOTED THAT IT WAS PREPARED BEFORE () PRESIDENT QUEZONS DEATH

MACARTHUR

OFFICIAL:

H. W. ALLEN,
Colonel, A.G.D.,
Asst. Adjutant General.

Distribution:

Return copy to C/E.

DAVENPORT POST 26

The American Legion

SNUG HARBOR

DAVENPORT, IOWA

9 September, 1944

OFFICE OF THE
COMMANDER and ADJUTANT

General Douglas MacArthur
Commander in Chief
United States Southwest Pacific Forces

Dear General:

Though the field of your command is now far removed from that field in which you, the author and the editor, served in the first A.E.F., we and all Americans none the less regard your present command as having contributed very gallantly to the success of the Allied Armies no matter in what field they fight.

Reminiscent of those earlier days when you so brilliantly served the cause of freedom in France, we hope that you might be pleased to receive the enclosed marked copy of the "SOLDIER AND CITIZEN".

Our every prayer is for the success of you and your command and for your personal safety.

Most gratefully yours,

Hollis H. Bush

Hollis H. Bush, Editor
SOLDIER AND CITIZEN





HOME OF THE WICHITA BEACON

The Wichita Beacon

EVENING AND SUNDAY MORNING
M. M. LEVAND, President

WICHITA 1, KANSAS

September 8, 1944



General Douglas MacArthur
c/o War Department
Washington, D. C.

Dear General MacArthur:

As we have written you previously, each Saturday of the year, The Wichita Beacon pays tribute to those individuals on the local, national and international scene who have distinguished themselves.

Selection of those to be honored is made by our editorial staff, which carefully peruses our files for the week and meticulously weighs the evidence. We feel we are doing great honor to those individuals. By the same token, we believe they feel they have been honored by us.

On Saturday, September 2, the news of the week just ending was history. History recorded that you were one of the outstanding citizens who had done something really worthwhile. You and a small group of others who similarly distinguished themselves to a lesser or greater degree, were selected by our staff.

Under the title "At The End of This Week--The Beacon Takes Off Its Hat to These Worthwhile Citizens" you and they were honored. In each instance, the picture of the individual, with a brief resume of his particular activities which brought him the honor, is printed.

We are informed by our readers that this service is greatly appreciated by them, and that the pictures and the information printed thereunder refresh their memories of the week's outstanding personalities and occurrences.

We are sending you herein a tear sheet from the Wichita Beacon of Saturday, September 2, in which we again "took our hats off" to you. We hope you will be pleased, and we invite your comment.

Sincerely yours,

Louis Levand
Louis Levand, Publisher
THE WICHITA BEACON

ll/vw
Enc.

over

Original of this letter filed with VIP Correspondence located
in Office of Director, Bureau of Archives, MacArthur Memorial
dated

HEADQUARTERS

BASE ~~NUMBER 7~~

U.S.A. S.O.S. S.W.P.A.

OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL

APO. 927
8 September, 1944.

General Douglas MacArthur,
Commander in Chief,
G.H.Q. APO. 500.



Dear General MacArthur,

As I leave on a temporary mission to the United States, I feel that I would be remiss without conveying to you my appreciation of the many acts of courtesy that you have extended. Also to express to you, in the strongest words at my command, the admiration every member of Base 7 feels towards you. You have accomplished wonders with nothing, which again is a testimonial of your superior leadership.

As you well know, I did not seek this command. After more than twenty-five years with the 41st Division, naturally my heart was there, however, it occurred to me that you would be interested in the knowledge that during the time we have been here, I firmly believe we have done something towards cementing the ties of friendship with our Australian Allies, which you originated on your arrival in Australia. Perhaps this letter from the Premier of New South Wales might illustrate the point. In addition I was deeply touched yesterday afternoon to receive from the Lord Mayor of Sydney, a beautiful silver tray, with an inscription thereon, that I will always treasure.

I cite these things, not in the spirit of braggadocio, but merely indicative that we have tried earnestly and sincerely to carry out your policy.

When last we parted you indicated that we were all to go to the Philippines. If I can follow you "when you return" it will be the culmination of my military ambition.

With all good wishes to Mrs. MacArthur, Arthur and you, and may God bless you all, and keep you safe.

I am respectfully and affectionately,

Thomas E. Rilea
THOMAS E. RILEA,
Brigadier General, U.S. Army.

Sacred Ministers of Solemn Pontifical
Requiem Mass

Celebrant:

The Most Rev. James J. Duhig, D.D.

Archbishop of Baltimore

Assistant Priest:

Chaplain Thomas A. Shanahan, A.U.S.

Deacon:

Chaplain Augustus Gerhardt, A.U.S.

Sub-Deacon:

Chaplain R. J. Baird, U.S.N.R.

Deacons to the Throne:

Chaplain Gerald M. Scanlon, A.U.S.

Rev. H. Scanlon, C.S.S.R.

Master of Ceremonies:

Rev. S. M. Ryan

Assistant Master of Ceremonies:

Rev. T. F. Armstrong

Paragvists:

The Most Rev. James J. Duhig, D.D.

Liturgical Ceremonies arranged by

The Very Rev. Leo Carlton

Dean of the Cathedral

Priests' Diocesan Choir will solemnly chant the Mass
under the direction of the Rev. Bernard O'Shea

Gospel of the Requiem Mass

JOHN XI: 21-27

"Martha therefore said to Jesus: Lord, if
thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

"But now also I know that whatsoever
thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

"Jesus saith to her: Thy brother shall rise
again.

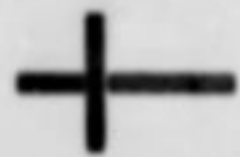
"Martha saith to him: I know that he shall
rise again, in the resurrection at the last day.

"Jesus said to her: I am the resurrection
and the life: he that believeth in me, although
he be dead, shall live:

"And every one that liveth, and believeth
in me, shall not die for ever. Believeth thou
this?

"She saith to him: Yea, Lord, I have be-
lieved that thou art Christ the Son of the living
God, who art come into this world."





*A Solemn Pontifical
Requiem Mass*

FOR

MANUEL L. QUEZON

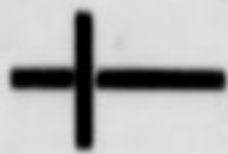
(First President of the Philippines)

offered to God by

The Most Reverend JAMES J. DUHIG, D.D.

at 10.00 a.m., 9th August, 1944

St. Stephens Cathedral, Brisbane



PRINTED & PUBLISHED BY THE MIGANTHON SAVING SOCIETY

*Sacred Ministers of Solemn Pontifical
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"Martha saith to him: I know that he shall rise again, in the resurrection at the last day.

"Jesus said to her: I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, although he be dead, shall live:

"And every one that liveth, and believeth in me, shall not die for ever. Believeth thou this?

"She saith to him: Yea, Lord, I have believed that thou art Christ the Son of the living God, who art come into this world."





Solemn Pontifical Requiem

Mass

celebrated in St. Stephen's Cathedral

Brisbane

for

Repose of the soul of

Manuel Quezon

Late President of the Philippines.

98-44



- 2 -

the hope that when the hills
of the Philippines give up those
in hiding ... my Ralph may
be among those who have survived.
This is only a message from
one "Bataan Mother" who is watching,
hoping, praying as you steadily
make real your promise "to
return." What rings of joy
hearts there will hold when
American planes fly over head
in abundance ... and our forces
land "with freedom, food ...
and other needed things." Oh,
dear God! ... how long you've
waited for this ... and how
deeply grateful we are it is
now almost a reality. We are
so thankful to have you as
our liberator, General MacArthur.

Thank you for listening. My
heart is ever "on Bataan".



Sincerely,
Mrs. F. H. Apperson

B 04 1178
Kilgore, Texas, U.S.A.

Kilgore, Texas., U.S.A.
August 23, 1944

General Douglas MacArthur
Southwest Pacific Headquarters



Dear General MacArthur:
"Bataan" shall always be the
key-note to my heart.... The mere
mention of it brings a sacred
reverence throughout my being! I
believe my heart shall forever
linger there.... and my spirit
stands there beside my own....
my one and only.... who was one
of the defenders of our noble cause.
My heart bleeds for each heroic
soul... American or native...
and I am praying for heavenly
guidance to steer you in an
earlier liberation than was thought
possible.

My son, after being carried
as 'missing in action' for two
years has been declared
presumptively dead by the War
Department. But my faith is
steadfast... and I cling to

7 September 1944.



Dear Mrs. Apperson:

Your poignant letter has moved me deeply. It has stirred that place in my heart that will ever ache until the day I can say to those indomitable heroes of Bataan, living and dead - I have returned.

Life may be taken from us in many ways but the men who fought and died on Bataan fought and died with a faith, with a passion that was holy. In those first and darkest hours of the war they were the symbol of an unconquerable will to freedom which still leads us on.

I hope it will not be too long now.

Truly yours,

DOUGLAS MacARTHUR.

Mrs. F. H. Apperson,
Box 1178,
Kilgore, Texas.

WALTER ANDERSEN
6 RYNDAL ROAD
MAPLEWOOD, N. J.
U.S.A.

Sept. 2, 1944

General Douglas MacArthur:
of U.S. Army Abroad



Dear General MacArthur:-

My wife and I have been watching with much interest your progress as the leader of our American Forces in the struggle against Japan.

Your progress from island to island has been truly remarkable, and we hope your progress will be ever forward, until our enemy is thoroughly defeated. We want you to know that we appreciate your leadership and work, that we are back of you 100%, and feel sure we speak for millions of other peoples who have unbounded faith in you. Our soldiers are in good hands, indeed.

Mr. Anderson and I shall continue to follow your progress, knowing that everything you do will speed the day of victory when our boys may again return to their homes. May you also come back to us safe and sound, hope long.

Longest wishes for your success and continued good health.
Sincerely yours,
Walter Anderson

The campaign has started, and soon the fireworks will explode. While Dewey will criticize our foreign policies, his main assault will be upon the manner in which domestic affairs have been conducted. Roosevelt is running as Commander-in-Chief and as the most experienced man to conduct negotiations with Churchill and Stalin. Dewey will stress age, bureaucracy, the ineptitude of the President as an Administrator, and Truman as the product of the Prendergast machine. He will emphasize his record as Governor of New York and ability to provide post-war jobs. He made a clever move in enlisting the Republican Governors to broadcast for him and to deliver the electoral votes of their states. Roosevelt will talk about the need of experience, youth, particularly his conduct of the war, and ability to provide jobs. I have just returned from Maine, which as in the past will go Republican. While there I noted that Wallace was touring the state. He asked who could best supply jobs, Roosevelt or Dewey. But he was paying especial attention to creating an organization which would express his radical New Deal views. He will be a candidate in 1948. Of course, he will not forgive Roosevelt for failing to renominate him as Vice President. Byrnes, who also thought Roosevelt favored him, is remaining with the President until after the election, and then he will, or so he says, practice law. I just don't understand men who have so little self-respect as to support the President when they feel he double-crossed them.

Who will be elected is anybody's guess. Gallup's poll while showing Roosevelt in the lead in the number of electoral votes, indicates the election is in doubt. Fortune's poll gives the election overwhelmingly to Roosevelt. My own information is that Dewey will carry New York, and will win if he can get Pennsylvania and New Jersey. The Middle west is solidly for him. He has some hope in the border states. In the Northwest, it looks as though Roosevelt will carry California and Washington on the coast, with Oregon for Dewey; Roosevelt is sure in Utah and Montana. Dewey will have Idaho and Colorado. Ruth McCormack is working hard in New Mexico. In spite of the Negro question, the South is lining up as usual, though the Republican National Committeeman in Texas thinks that state may go Republican. As you realize, however, much depends upon the war. If Germany and Japan shall have surrendered by October 15, Dewey's chances will immeasurably improve. We are making progress in Europe, and we have reports that the Japanese Ambassador in Rome is seeking the mediation of the Vatican. However our people while they would be somewhat considerate of Germany, continue bitter against Japan and will be content with nothing less than her unconditional surrender.

I wish I were some place where I could talk with you. I know you are doing a grand job; I am confident you will recover Luzon, and that confidence is general amongst our people. But there are so many things that I would like to hear you discuss. But I fear that is a pleasure that will be deferred for some time.

General Pershing continues to hold you up as the great commander. The last time I saw him, he asked me to convey his affectionate regards to you.

Please have your Publicity Department send me an article on your operations for use in my coming annual war edition. And I would appreciate it the more if you would allow me to run it over your signature.

Do acknowledge this letter so that I will know it has reached your hands.

With affectionate regards,

As always,

Cal
John Callan O'Laughlin.

PS Please excuse typing mistakes. I am without a stenographer, *and ink*



dated

ARMY  **NAVY**
DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY, DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY
1916 AND AIR SERVICE SINCE 1942
JOURNAL

1711 CONNECTICUT AVENUE N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

JOHN CALLAN O'LAUGHLIN
PUBLISHER

CABLE ADDRESS
"ARNAV"

New York, Sept. 6 '44.

[6]



Dear Doug:

I have not written to you for some weeks because I knew of no safe person to whom I could entrust my letters. After your last letter to me which came by open mail, I thought I could post three summaries of events here and that you would receive them. I have gotten no acknowledgment and have come to the conclusion that they were held up. Colonel Holiday, who has my confidence, is carrying this communication; so I can express my views freely.

Doubtless you were amused as I certainly was at the use the President made of his Honolulu conference with you. Both in the way he greeted you and in his Brewerton speech, he obviously wanted to impress the people with the close relations you and he maintained with each other. The book by Frazier Hunt which appeared the last of August revealed the truth. Governor Dewey at first contemplated advising the President for his treatment of you, but because he had no precise proof he reluctantly decided to remain silent. I rather think this is advisable since apparently the President made definite promises to you on the extent of the reinforcements you would receive. However, in his statement at Honolulu I found a suggestion that you would be one of the means by which Japan will be conquered. Whether this contemplates your supreme command in the Philippine operations I do not know; you doubtless are informed. We are all thrilled at the way in which you are progressing, but the amount of publicity is slim compared with that the European operations are receiving. Just at the moment, emphasis is being placed upon the achievements of Patton, the purpose, of course, being to relegate to oblivion the face slapping incident and to back up the Administration's continuance of him in command. The question of equality of command has been partially settled by making Bradley the equal in authority of Montgomery, but the latter has been advanced to the rank of Field Marshal which assuages British pride. This matter of command is a headache which Roosevelt and Churchill will discuss at their next meeting.

There is still pending in Congress the bill to make King a Fleet Admiral, and also Leahy. This means, of course, comparable rank for Marshall and Arnold. You may be sure that your friends will not forget you when the Army bill comes up for action. What you have done calls for recognition, and I am certain the country will insist upon it. I do not understand why the Navy sentiment is against you. I am sure that Nimitz and Halsey do not participate in it. When in Washington Halsey took occasion to laud you highly. I realize you look upon this gossip as minor and hardly worth noting, but it is annoying to me. However, it is deeds that count, and you certainly are performing them and with a minimum loss of life which appeals to the people.

RG-10

PRIVATE
CORRESPONDENCE

SEPTEMBER

1944