

**Inside Story  
of  
Douglas MacArthur**



**Eustace Mullins**

# Inside Story of Douglas MacArthur

By  
Eustace Mullins

**T**housands of American boys died on barren Pacific sandpits during World War II, never knowing they had been condemned to die because of the hatred the Communists felt for their commander, General Douglas MacArthur. Let us go back to Washington, D.C. for the birth-pangs of this hatred; the time, July 28, 1932. The nation is in the depths of an economic depression brought on by classic gold movements of the international Jewish bankers. Some gold bricks had been moved, from one section of the Federal Reserve Bank vaults in New York City to another section a few feet away; this seemingly insignificant act brought on a contraction of credit and the puncturing of the Wall Street boom. EIGHTY-FIVE BILLION DOLLARS IN INFLATED STOCK VALUES VANISHED INTO THE VAULTS OF THE BANKERS, LEAVING THE AMERICAN MIDDLE CLASS A ROBBED AND BEATEN PEOPLE. Since this middle class created the jobs, the workers were now without employment and were in an ugly mood. This was the background of the dispatching of a special Communist task force to Washington to take over the Bonus March of the American veterans, provoke a massacre by local police or troops, and begin a conflagration which would quickly sweep the country and deliver us into the waiting hands of the Communists.

It was a simple technique, which had worked marvellously well in Czarist Russia. Some people were idling around in front of a bakery, a few Communists in the crowd threw stones at the Imperial Guard, shots were fired, and a few people were killed. Within weeks, the Imperial Government was no more; and the Czar, and his wife and children were locked in a cellar, waiting to be executed by their Jewish captors.

There was no reason to suppose that this technique would not work in America, where the Communists were a well-organized, militant group. They had survived the "Palmer Raids" of the nineteen twenties with their revolutionary organization intact; despite the moans of the bleeding

hearts that civil liberties had been violated the Party had been strengthened by the arrests of a few hangers on and would-be Communist sympathizers, who were an embarrassment to the genuinely dedicated conspirators.

A detachment of American troops, neatly dressed and marching in perfect order, came through the streets of Washington, led by Major George Patton and General Douglas MacArthur, then Chief of Staff of the United States Army. The soldiers ignored the taunts and threats of the Communists sprinkled in the crowd. Suddenly a fat Jew dashed into the well-disciplined ranks. "Shoot, damn you, shoot!" he screamed. The soldiers shoved aside, not even bothering to poke a rifle butt into his protruding stomach. Disappointed, the Jew shook his fist. "Well get you for this, MacArthur!" he shouted. The General, erect on his charger, stared straight ahead. He could hardly know that the Jew's threat would cloud the last two decades of his brilliant career and cost the lives of many thousands of his men.

The Jew was David Neyhus, who had accompanied the large detachment of Communists from New York. Although the revolutionaries were under the command of a well-known Communist leader, Emanuel Levin, Neyhus was the Moscow contact, who dictated the strategy of the operation. Levin disappeared from history, but Neyhus, using the name of David Niles, became an influential White House advisor and the principal architect of national policies during the Truman Administration.

The Bonus Marchers were unemployed veterans from World War I, who had been ruined by the Crash of 1929. Some sixty thousand of them had come to Washington for an orderly protest against Congressional reluctance to grant them a bonus for military service. Superintendent of Police Pelham Glass had only six hundred policemen to contain this huge force, but he gave them \$733 from his own pocket, raised \$2500 more to feed them by staging boxing matches for them, and enlisted the aid of Evalyn Walsh McLean in helping them.

The leader of the marchers, Walter W. Waters, was dedicated to maintaining an orderly protest, but on June 1, 1932, the Communist detach-

ment arrived from New York with instructions to provoke a riot. Waters had his men arrest them; they were court-martialled, sentenced to fifteen lashes each, and their literature was burned. Nevertheless, they hung around, hoping that things would turn their way, as the men grew more disillusioned. The Communists chose a gentile, John T. Pace, as the leader of their group, hoping to make a better impression than the lispng aliens. Pace testified in 1949 before the House Un-American Activities Committee, "I led the Communist section of the Bonus March. I was ordered by my Red superiors to provoke riots. I was told to use every trick in the book to bring about bloodshed .... General MacArthur put down a Moscow-directed revolution without bloodshed and that's why the Communists hate him."

One can only shudder to think that a Dwight Eisenhower, had he been in command of the troops in Washington, might have panicked and ordered the men to fire, and provoked a revolution. General MacArthur maintained perfect discipline, and not a shot was fired. Some of the Communists occupied an armoury building, in a classic technique of revolution; and when the police tried to evict them, Glass was attacked and his clothes torn off. The Communists gleefully exhibited his gold badge, which they had ripped from him; it was then that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia asked President Hoover for troops. Hoover conveyed the order to Secretary of War Patrick Hurley, who passed on the request to General MacArthur as Chief of Staff. Although it was unheard of for the Chief of Staff of the United States Army to lead a riot patrol, MacArthur was determined that none of the marchers should be hurt, for many of them were men he had commanded in the Rainbow Division in France. He knew that his prestige would be placed on the line; for if a disaster should occur, he would be held personally responsible. Nevertheless, he did not hesitate to risk his career. Leading about one thousand soldiers, he marched them through the crowds of marchers, and on to the Anacostia flats, where the marchers had made their encampment. The camp was methodically torn down and the Bonus March was over.

The Communists, seeing their plans for revolution going up in the smoke of the burning Anacostia camp, went into paroxysms of fury. They

immediately unleashed a terrible campaign of vilification against President Hoover, branding him as the "mass murderer" of the Bonus Marchers and a tyrant who had used armed force against peaceful demonstrators. This was the first really vicious propaganda campaign in the history of American politics. Based entirely on lies and personal attacks on Hoover, it swept him out of office and inaugurated as President, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Roosevelt never forgot that it was the Communist support which had turned his campaign from a lacklustre effort against a well-entrenched incumbent into a national sweep victory. Forty of the Communist members who had infiltrated the Bonus Marchers were appointed to government posts during Roosevelt's first year in office, while the national policies of Roosevelt's Administration were largely formulated and executed by members of the top secret Harold Ware cell of Communists, which comprised the Underground Cabinet of the Roosevelt White House. One of the Harold Ware cell's first goals was to reduce the size of America's already small Army. The Communists considered the Regular Army as Cossacks, or an Imperial Guard, which was a counter-revolutionary force, and which, of course, had thwarted their plans during the Bonus March.

Soon after Roosevelt's entry into the White House, he summoned General MacArthur to inform him that the Army was to be cut by fifty per cent. MacArthur immediately contested the decision, arguing with Roosevelt while the cripple grew purple with rage in his wheelchair. Finally, Roosevelt agreed to reconsider his decision, and Secretary of War Dern complimented MacArthur, saying. "You have just saved the Army." However, MacArthur states in his memoirs that he was made physically ill by this encounter with the Great Cripple, and that he vomited on the steps of the White House, overcome by nausea and disgust at the thought of his native land being subverted by this man.

In 1941, Roosevelt manoeuvred the Pacific Fleet into Pearl Harbour to wait the Japanese attack, while MacArthur warned him of the Japanese buildup and was puzzled that he received no answer from the White House. When MacArthur assumed command of the defence of the Phil-

ippines, he anticipated little difficulty in halting the Japanese strategy that had been detailed many years before by brilliant American strategist Homer Lea. Knowing the Japanese plans, MacArthur was ready to thwart them. However, he was never informed of a high-level decision in Washington, soon after Pearl Harbor, that American military power would be concentrated on the defeat of Germany, in order to save Soviet Russia and the Jews from the German armies. General MacArthur was left holding the bag in the Philippines, while Churchill, Marshall and Roosevelt sent America's military aid to Russia. As a result, many thousands of MacArthur's men were doomed to die in the infamous Bataan Death March, after their capture by the Japanese, because their own President had abandoned them to the enemy.

Meanwhile, the Communists, firmly in command of the American press establishment, carried on a furious campaign of hate against MacArthur. Roosevelt ordered MacArthur to leave the Philippines and go to Australia, and the White House immediately leaked to the press that MacArthur was running away! Reporters printed wild stories that the departing general had planes carrying his grand piano and other possessions. In fact, MacArthur left with nothing but the clothes on his back, and lost most of his personal possessions in the Philippines. It was at this time that the Communist press coined the most cruel epithet of all, "Dugout Doug," implying that MacArthur was a coward, when in fact the General risked his life many times before enemy fire. MacArthur himself was unable to understand the press' vicious hatred of him. He had forgotten the encounter with David Niles and the other Communist Jews in 1932, and in any case he was incapable of understanding such subhuman feelings.

Although MacArthur had by 1930 been considered America's most brilliant military mind, throughout World War Two he was never invited to participate in a single high-level conference! The war was run strictly by Roosevelt's Communist advisers, principally Lauchlin Currie and Harry Dexter White, a Lithuanian Jew whose real name was Weiss. It was "Whites" who thought up the infamous "island hopping" plan of fighting the Pacific War. The Japanese had occupied and fortified a number of Pacific islands between Hawaii and Japan. MacArthur devised a plan for mounting massive strike forces against the Philippines and against Japan

herself, forcing an early end to the war. Roosevelt was upset by the plan, foreseeing that such a brilliant victory would make MacArthur a powerful political rival. Weiss immediately devised a counter plan, which delighted Roosevelt. Instead of leaving the little Japanese Maginot Lines to wither on the vine, it would play into the Japanese hands by mounting huge assaults on each little island. The MacArthur Plan was never acknowledged by the White House, and instead, the Pacific forces were committed to a series of operations later called "FEEDING THE FISHES", whereby many thousands of American boys were shot down in the water while trying to storm almost impregnable Japanese island redoubts. The names of Iwo Jima and Tarawa recall the incredible heroism of American youths who gave their lives attacking these fortresses, but they also recall the incredible infamy of a sinister Lithuanian Jew whose only purpose was to bleed this country to death and weaken it for a Communist victory at some later date. The island hopping campaign ensured that MacArthur would have no great victory and that the losses in these battles would cause Americans to think he was a poor strategist. Nevertheless Roosevelt, always a coward, continued to fear MacArthur as a political rival; and in 1944 he wrung from an astounded MacArthur a pledge that he would not be a candidate that year! Despite his limited resources, MacArthur performed brilliantly throughout World War Two. He was able to make good his prophetic statement, "I shall return," when he had left the Philippines at Roosevelt's order. His successful campaign to retake the Philippine Islands is regarded as a classic of military strategy.

England's leading military writer, Lord Alanbrooke, wrote of World War Two, "MacArthur was the greatest general and the best strategist that the war produced. He certainly out-showed Marshall, Eisenhower, and the other American generals, as well as Montgomery. In all of these operations I never felt he had the full support of the American Chiefs of Staff. I am convinced that, as the war can be viewed in better perspective, it will be agreed that the strategic ability shown by MacArthur was in a class of its own."

Despite the Communist press vilification of MacArthur, he was repeatedly decorated during World War Two for his victories and for his bravery in combat. For instance, he won the Congressional Medal of Honor for

his defense of the Philippines. He was awarded the Air Medal for personally leading the attack on Nadzab airstrip on Sept. 9, 1943, and he received the Distinguished Service Medal three times. Of course, the American public, like MacArthur himself, never realized the background of the press attacks on him, which continued unabated throughout the war.

With the conclusion of the war, the Communists feared more than ever the return to America of a victorious MacArthur. Once again "White" conceived the brilliant plan of ordering MacArthur to become Commander of the occupied nation of Japan, effectively removing him from the American political scene. Accepting this order without question, as he always did, MacArthur devoted himself to rebuilding a shattered Japan while his own nation which sorely needed him at home to counter the growing power of the Communists, was denied his services.

Beginning in June, 1949, MacArthur began to submit reports to Washington that the Communists in North Korea were building up forces for an assault on the non-Communist nation of South Korea. All of the warnings were ignored. When the Communists swept through South Korea, MacArthur was asked to stop them, but, as in 1941, was given insufficient forces. Making up for his lack of strength, MacArthur broke the Communist attack by a magnificent stroke, the Inchon landing. Admiral Halsey wrote to him, "Congratulations. Characteristic and magnificent. The Inchon landing is the most masterly and audacious strategic strike in all history." President Truman wired him, "I know I speak for the entire American people when I send you my warmest congratulations in the victory which has been achieved under your leadership in Korea." A few weeks later, Truman fired him. What had happened? MacArthur was doing the unforgivable; he was beating the Communists. Truman summoned MacArthur to a conference at Wake Island. Truman later told a number of lies about this meeting, boasting that he had circled for an hour making MacArthur wait for him, and in another version said MacArthur had made him wait by circling above in his plane. Others present said they had arrived at the same time. Nothing was discussed at the conference, and MacArthur surmised Truman had summoned him merely to bolster a faltering Congressional campaign at home.

A series of directives now came from Washington, forbidding MacArthur from "hot pursuit" of enemy attackers, or from bombing their marshalling yards, or bombing the hydro-electric plants in North Korea. The entire conduct of the war became a dress rehearsal for the Vietnam War, in which American commanders were forbidden to inflict any real damage on the Communist enemy. MacArthur asked to be relieved from command, as he could not fight under these restrictions, but Marshall begged him to stay on. Meanwhile, General Walker complained to MacArthur that his operations were known to the enemy in advance through their sources in Washington. MacArthur began to attack the Communist forces without revealing his plans to Washington. He won a series of stunning victories, whereupon the Communists insisted that MacArthur be removed.

Now David Niles would have his revenge for 1932. It was he who ordered Truman to relieve MacArthur from command. On April 11, 1951, Truman with deliberate malice, held a press conference in Washington announcing that he was recalling MacArthur and relieving him from command. MacArthur heard the decision on Radio Japan! MacArthur noted in his Memoirs a significant comment, "Moscow and Peiping rejoiced. The bells were rung and a holiday atmosphere prevailed."

Certainly the Communists had reason to rejoice. The greatest anti-Communist soldier in the world had been fired. Now they were safe. Thus we come to the great final act of this hero's life. A military plane roars in from the Pacific, sighting the California coast. Aboard it is the world's most famous soldier, General Douglas MacArthur, with a trusted staff of aides. The plane continues high over the nation, bound for Washington. MacArthur believes that when he lands, a delegation of loyal Congressman will meet him with a request that he form a Provisional Military Government, and that he must arrest the pitiful Communist traitors who demanded his removal. In Washington, among the subhuman filth which has infested the offices of the nation's capital like some medieval plague of diseased rats, each bearing fearful contamination in its mangy hide, the treasonous garbage cowers in helpless fear, awaiting the inevitable landing of the exterminator. The fat alcoholic Jewish homosexual, David

Niles, the Moscow Communist who has ordered MacArthur's dismissal, is now collapsed in a drunken stupor in his White House room. The members of the Harold Ware cell of Communists, who have directed America's national policies since 1933, have, according to prearranged plans, gone into hiding. Harry Truman impassively awaits the end, playing poker with a few cronies on the second floor of the White House. Described by the poet Ezra Pound in the Cantos as "always loyal to his kind, the underworld," Truman has little fear of arrest; it is part of a criminal career. He began his life as a bagman for the Kansas City brothels; his mentor, Boss Prendergast, has been in prison for years, having been convicted of stealing forty million dollars.

However, some of the Communists had not given up. Desperate promises were made—threats, deals, blackmail. When MacArthur landed, the expected Congressional delegation was not there. Supposing that he had already been named Provisional Governor, MacArthur proceeded to Capitol Hill. He was amazed to find that nothing had been done! There was no proclamation; his strongest supporters in Congress were strangely evasive. MacArthur, the greatest military strategist, found that he had no strategy for forming a government. After wavering for several hours, he was dissuaded by none other than Senator Robert Taft. Taft boldly declared that America must solve her problems at the ballot box, and that MacArthur could run for President and cure the nation's ills. Had MacArthur known that Taft was echoing the advice of Rabbi Hillel Silver, his Jewish mentor, he might have countered with the statement that Washington did not use a ballot box at Trenton or at Valley Forge. But MacArthur had been away from his country for many years. He still did not know what was going on behind the scenes. He supposed that there were only a few principal Communists behind Truman. He had never heard of the Harold Ware cell; he knew nothing of the Communists placed strategically in every major government office.

The moment passed. MacArthur made a stirring address to the Congress, and retreated to New York to await the still expected call to national office. It would never come. Instead, the Jews double-crossed Taft, who had been promised the Presidency for diverting MacArthur from the takeover, and the ADL brought in the servile Eisenhower, who already

had proven his willingness to serve Jewish masters, English masters, Communist masters, anyone who was willing to accept his professional acts of self-prostitution. While MacArthur was making his address to Congress, the Communists were already coming out of their hiding places and resuming their offices in Washington. Nothing had changed. In retrospect, we see that we Americans must now inaugurate a national campaign to honor MacArthur's memory by expelling the Communist rats from their holes. How much blood should we shed to avenge the dead of Iwo Jima and Tarawa, murdered by the Communist plotter Harry Weiss? We have only to recall that when a MacArthur Memorial Museum was purposed for Washington, the Communists boasted that it would be bombed within a week of its opening. The fearful government officials then moved the MacArthur Museum to Norfolk, where it remains today. Even in death, MacArthur could not win over the Communist traitors. In respect to his memory, and in order to save ourselves, we must unite in a massive national effort to defeat the traitors in our midst. Today it is not MacArthur who is in peril, but each of us, daily assaulted by vicious Communist officials from Washington who seek to strip from us the last of our personal property and our self-respect.



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