

# GENERAL DOUGLAS MAC ARTHUR

10c



EXCITING

*Life Story*

Earl  
Christy





## MacARTHUR-LAND

In these far-flung battlefields of East Asia and the Pacific, General MacArthur leads the combined land, air, and naval forces of the United Nations against the Japanese



# MacARTHUR

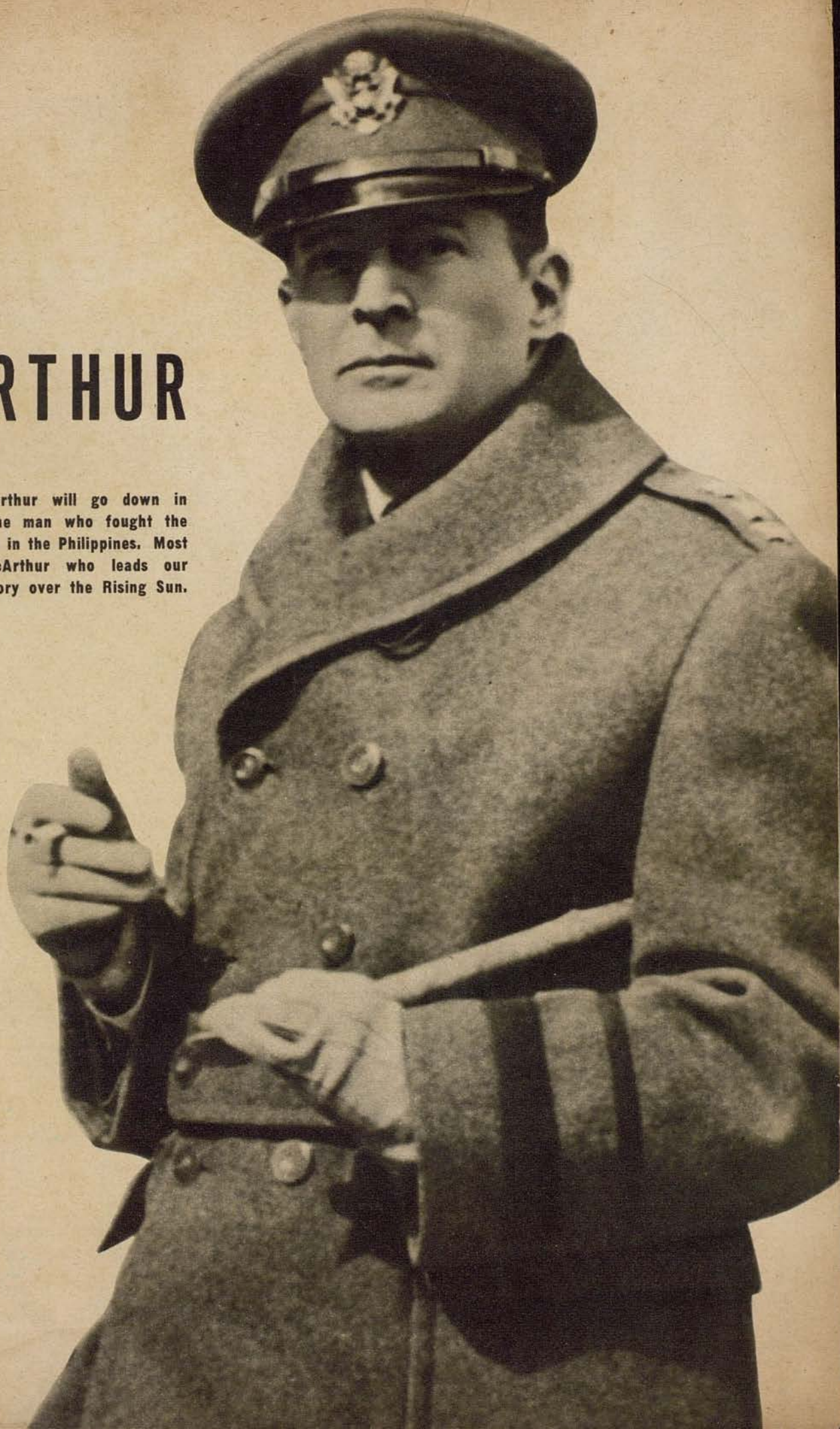
General Douglas MacArthur will go down in American history as the man who fought the Japanese to a stand-still in the Philippines. Most likely it will be MacArthur who leads our forces to the final victory over the Rising Sun.

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The mother of Douglas MacArthur was the beautiful Virginia-born and aristocratic Mary Pinkey Hardy.



His father, Arthur MacArthur, "The Boy Colonel of the West", fought under Grant, later became a general.

**E**ARLY one March evening this year, a sharp-eyed Japanese might have noticed the four motor torpedo boats that cautiously and swiftly left the Philippine Island fortress of Corregidor and dashed up the Luzon coast. Luckily for the people in those boats—nineteen army men, a woman, a child, and a few sailors—no Japanese saw them. A heavy rain was falling; there were no patrols along the shores of the mainland, no planes scouting the coast line, and no warships watching the fortress.

In one of those small boats was the man whose name would strike fear into the hearts of his Japanese enemies—and bring joy and a hope for success to the peoples of the world who were almost literally fighting with their backs to the wall. General Douglas MacArthur was beginning his dramatic and dangerous trip to Australia, three thousand miles away.

High winds and raging seas bounced the small boats so that it was impossible to stand up. Some of the passengers got sea-sick; all were soaked to the skin by the waves. Towards dawn the boats separated to avoid detection by Japanese planes or patrol ships and slipped through the small islands of the Philippine coast to a prearranged meeting place.

Throughout the next day the men slept and took turns on watch. At night the boats again sped onward to another secret rendezvous. Here a giant black submarine arose from the sea with food and supplies, and the message that they

would be met by three Flying Fortresses. The submarine was ordered to proceed also to the last meeting place in case it was needed in an emergency.

After another night of travel only three of the four torpedo boats arrived at the next rendezvous. The one with MacArthur was missing. All day the worried sailors and army men watched for its arrival. In the middle of the afternoon the sound of a motor was heard. Far down the coast a gray, slow shape appeared. What was it, Japanese or American? The decks of the torpedo boats were cleared for action and the machine guns manned. If this boat should be Japanese, if it discovered them, they had to shoot first, to sink it before it could flash a warning to other Japanese ships or planes.

"It's the General," said a sailor.

"All right, men," said the captain of a torpedo boat.

The fourth boat was suffering from motor trouble and had to be left behind while the party went on to its destination.

Here, many miles from the Japanese-held city of Manila, was the small outpost of a band of American and Filipino soldiers who had not been caught by the enemy. They had cleared a space for a rough flying field, waiting for the American planes to come.

MacArthur and his staff waited there for three days, expecting to be discovered at any moment by the Japanese or by disloyal natives. On the third night they heard the





At West Texas Military Academy, young Doug MacArthur (wearing the class numerals) played left end of an undefeated football team.

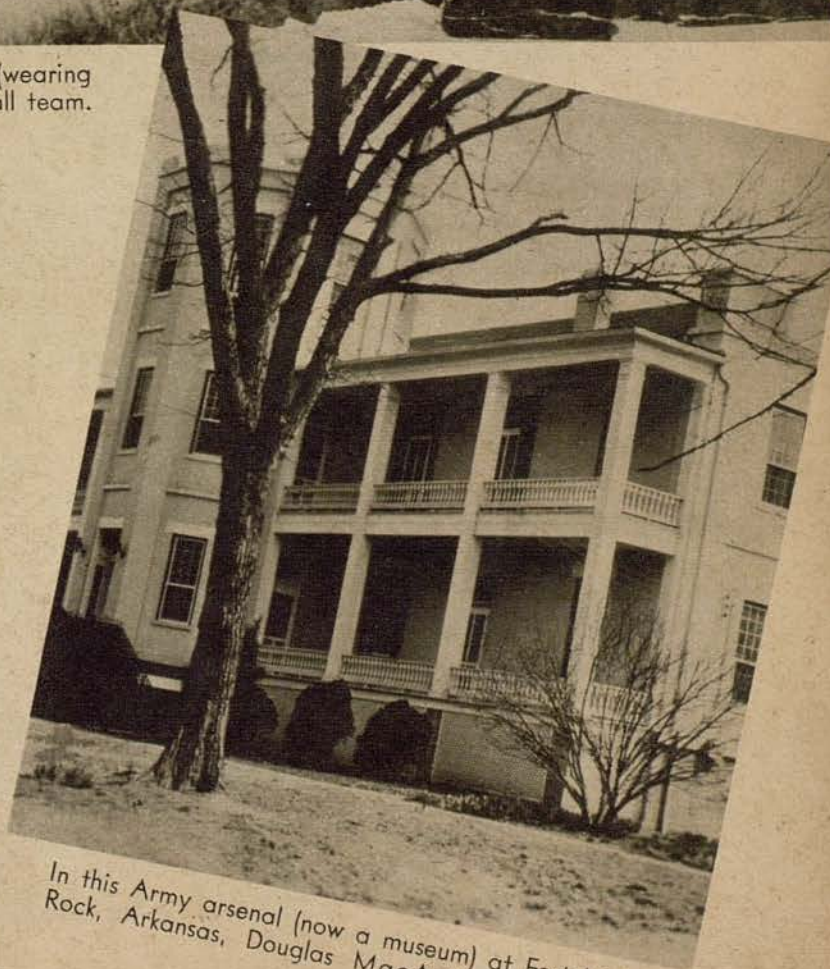
strong, steady sound of planes: it was the Flying Fortresses. However, only two of them had come, so it was necessary to leave all the baggage behind. The planes took off immediately after being refueled from the submarine which had appeared on schedule.

Heading south, the planes were still over Japanese occupied territory when dawn broke but with the extraordinary good luck that had accompanied them so far, the members of the party reached their destination, Australia.

● When the news of MacArthur's arrival was released to the Allied world, hope for freedom and the chance of winning over the Axis had at last a solid footing. MacArthur was the one man with the magic touch that brings fear and unrest to his enemies, confidence and faith to the people for whom he fights like a medieval hero.

He is a story-book character, a man out of a Richard Harding Davis novel; a soldier whose life will furnish the romantic historians and the motion picture producers of the future with the certain plot and deathless heroics of which the public never tires.

He has passed his whole life as the focal point of world attention. When there was a fight or a war, it never seemed that MacArthur went to the war, it always came to him. When he was in command of the Rainbow Division in France there was not a single moment of inactivity, whether he was attacking a machine gun nest single handed or lead-



In this Army arsenal (now a museum) at Fort Little Rock, Arkansas, Douglas MacArthur was born.





West Point's 1902 football team had Cadet Douglas MacArthur as its manager. He sits on a step at the right in this picture taken from his class yearbook.

# MacARTHUR

AT

# WEST POINT



At a pre-entrance meeting of his West Point class Douglas MacArthur (arrow) shows his far-Western up-bringing by wearing a broad rimmed Stetson sombrero.





In full cadet dress MacArthur stands stiff-backed and soldierly as a first-year man.



1900: MacArthur is photographed with his mother, who accompanied him to the Academy while his father was fighting in the Philippines.



This is his formal picture printed in the year book when he graduated with top honors in 1903.



Besides setting innumerable records as a student, MacArthur was also Cadet Captain and a regular member of the varsity baseball team.



ing his men against the Germans, or trying to sit peacefully in his headquarters.

The French thought they had seen everything—until MacArthur came along. The first time he stepped in a trench he earned a Croix de Guerre.

MacArthur is tall and thin—underweight, actually. His black hair is getting sparse, he has a certain nonchalance of manner and dress that sets him apart from every one in any group he happens to be with, yet stamps him as being more soldierly than any stiff-backed, husky top sergeant could ever be.

As a fighting man he has no peer. The Japanese General, Homma, who was sent to take the Philippines, committed suicide in despair at his failure. MacArthur then was paid the honor of having the quick-witted conqueror of Malaya and Singapore, Yamashita, sent in against him. The Japanese had no better results.

There is no doubt that MacArthur is a superman, not only on the battlefield, but also as a literary man (he has an unusual style in his military reports), as an uncanny seer and prophet who makes Nostradamus look like an amateur, a gentleman, a diplomat, an athlete, in fact in almost any field you can name.

He is never ruffled or excited. After living in the trenches in France for days he was always as neatly (but sensation-ally) dressed as if he had come out of the best tailor shop in New York. As a matter of fact, the two best tailors in New York, instead of following the Army regulations, follow MacArthur's own style when making officers' uniforms.

When he arrived in Australia, MacArthur found himself in the often repeated position of the man who had pointed out a danger to his country, been scoffed at, and then when that danger actually came, was hailed as the saviour of his nation and the one man who could defeat the enemy. As history will undoubtedly point out, MacArthur will probably be the only man who could have plugged the dyke against the Japanese invasion.

● Douglas MacArthur is one of a long line of fighting men. The clan that bears his name is the oldest in the recorded history of Scotland. For thirteen hundred years it has lived, fought, and ruled as well as any other tribe or race in the world.

MacArthur's grandfather, Arthur MacArthur, born in Scotland, came here when only a boy, went to Amherst College and Wesleyan University to study law. He passed the



This is a remarkable on-the-spot drawing of General Arthur MacArthur's 1899 defense of Manila against Philippine insurgents. In precisely the same locale his son, General Douglas MacArthur, fought the Japanese.





*When the World War broke out, Douglas MacArthur was a Captain and Censor Chief on the General Staff.*



*Dressed as a hobo, MacArthur is employed as a spy behind the Mexican lines in the crisis of 1914, captures three trains.*

New York bar examinations, and hung out his shingle in Springfield, Massachusetts, where he soon became the Judge Advocate of the Western Military District of Massachusetts.

At the age of thirty-four, Arthur MacArthur packed up his wife Aurelia, his son Arthur (so named in the family tradition) and went west to the new state of Wisconsin, then being settled by pioneers and immigrants. In two years the young Judge Advocate from the East was appointed City Attorney of Milwaukee. Four years later he was the Lieutenant Governor of the state. As an honest lawyer and politician his fame reached Washington. At the end of the Civil War, Lincoln sent for him and soon MacArthur received the highest judicial honor obtainable in the country—an appointment to the Supreme Court.

While the MacArthurs were still living in Milwaukee the Civil War broke out. With the same eagerness that his father had shown in coming to America, young Arthur MacArthur tried to join the Union Army. His father was shocked, pointed to his son's fifteen years and suggested that he wait a year. His suggestion was backed up by a guard of two private detectives so the boy would not run away to the war. In August, 1862, young Arthur MacArthur passed his seventeenth birthday and marched off to fight as a Second Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 24th Wisconsin Infantry.

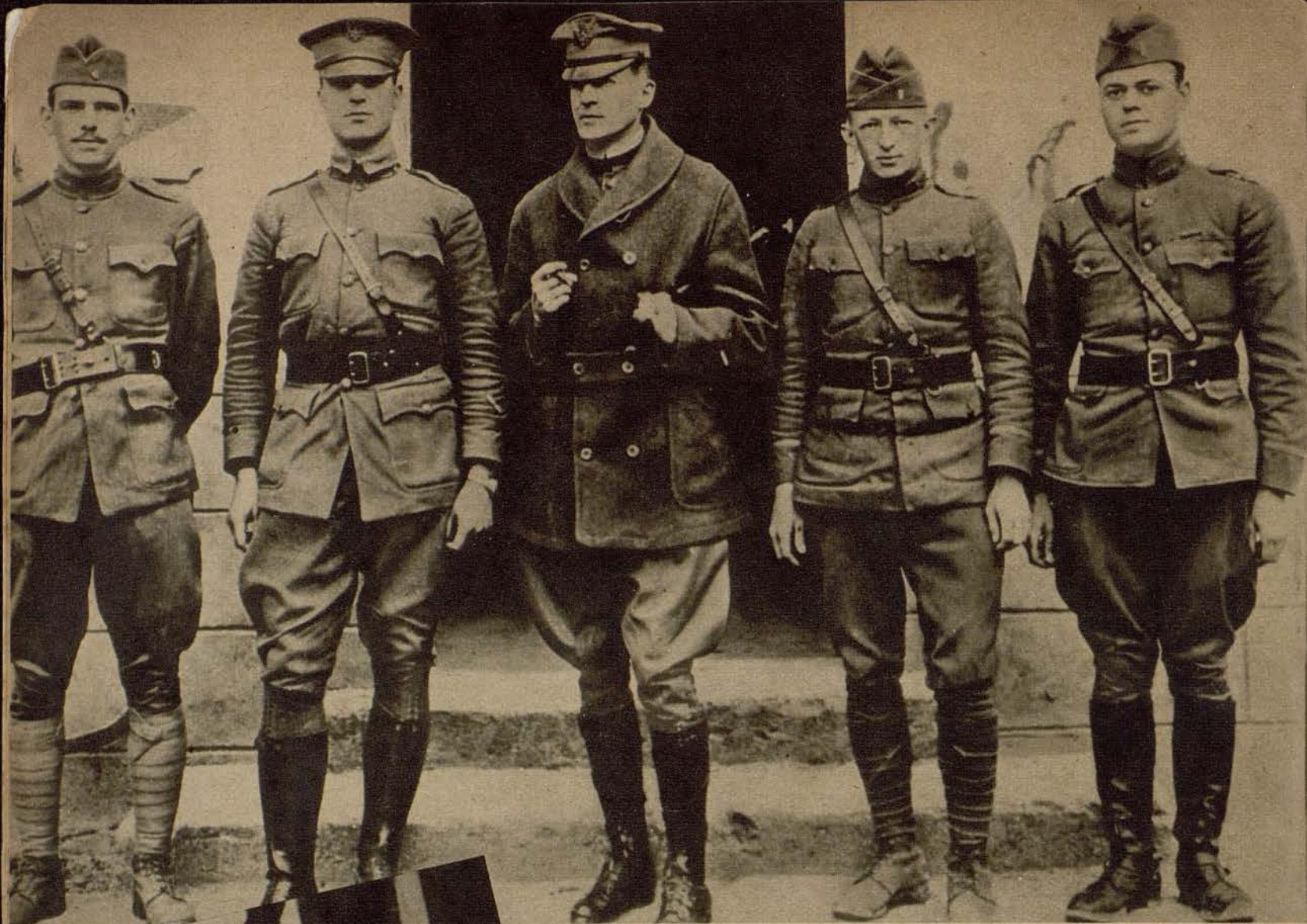
The new officer was beardless and thin, with a voice so weak his men could not hear his commands. The Colonel flew into a rage and demanded that headquarters send him men, not children.

These minor defects were soon forgotten when he got into battle. In the bloody fighting at Stone River, Chickamauga, and Missionary Ridge he showed such extraordinary bravery under fire that he received the Congressional Medal of Honor and was appointed a Major, right over the heads of ten captains who had been waiting for the opening. Before the war ended he was severely wounded four times. And he was wearing a Lieutenant Colonel's oak-leaf even though he was not old enough to vote.

A year later he found that civilian life bored him. Arthur MacArthur went back to the Army—at the bottom of the ladder as a Second Lieutenant, the lowest commission given out. With the genius for speed that all the MacArthurs in this chronicle have, he rose quickly to the rank of Captain. He married a girl from the South, Mary Pinkney Hardy, of Norfolk. Her brothers would never talk to him: they were Southerners and had fought against the Yankees.

In the rough frontier post of Fort Little Rock, Arkansas, Douglas MacArthur was born. The date was January 26, 1880, a day of honor in the family because it was his Grandfather's birthday, too. The MacArthurs were sent to the





In France, MacArthur fights at the head of the famous Rainbow Division. Here he is seen with the officers of his staff, at Fresnes.



With his superior, General Menoher, MacArthur plans the organization of the Rainbow Division in 1917.

Southwest where Douglas had his baptism of fire almost as soon as he was able to climb from his cradle. The mud fort in New Mexico where his father was stationed was raided by Indians. An arrow missed his head by an inch and his mother and a quick-acting sergeant dashed across the yard to save him from further harm. In this tough Western background young Douglas grew up. He was a good shot, a good horseman (although he later admitted to hating horses), and a good student. He read every book he could find on military strategy and tactics, talked to every one who would listen about famous battles and campaigns.

At sixteen he went to West Texas Military Academy in San Antonio, played end on an undefeated football team. His older brother Arthur was then in Annapolis. A second brother, Malcolm, had died at the age of six.

Douglas registered for West Point from his father's home town, Milwaukee. His ninety-three points in the entrance exams were twenty-six ahead of his nearest competitor.

As a student at West Point he was destined to pile up a good many records. He set the highest scholastic record in twenty-five years, played right and left field on the baseball team, broke the unofficial cadet record of engagements by being betrothed to eight girls at once. MacArthur now denies this story, saying that at no time was he aware of being "so heavily engaged by the enemy."





At the front, MacArthur lives in the trenches with his men and their French comrades, suffers the same hardships and dangers.

When he registered at the Academy his father was away in the Philippines, fighting first the Spaniards and then the native *insurrectos*. His mother, in bad health, came to the Point with him.

Pushing MacArthur for top scholastic honors was the grandson of Civil War General Ulysses S. Grant, who had also brought his mother. Mrs. MacArthur and Mrs. Grant probably set some sort of a record themselves—for frigidness towards each other because of the rivalry of their sons during the four years.

In MacArthur's days at West Point discipline was very severe, sometimes even cruel. Although he never made any major offenses, he did have the usual number of minor ones. The old records—called "skin sheets"—reveal that his main fault was being late for breakfast, misspelling words on official reports, or having a slight variation in his dress, something that he would cater to in after years when he could do so more safely.

The practice of hazing had also reached its apex. MacArthur, as a man who was unusually smart, good-looking, and athletic, got more than a fair share from the upperclassmen. Doing duty as "gunner" (carving the meat at dinner) or as coffee corporal was all right. But one day the upperclassmen gave him an overdose of bullying.

The lights for Plebes were supposed to be out at ten, but he had gotten the habit of putting a blanket over his

window so he could study later. Not enough sleep had sapped his health. One night the upperclassmen marched into his room and took him out for a little hazing. They put a pile of broken bottles on the ground, ordered him to put a foot on either side of it, and told him to "eagle." An "eagle" is a full knee bend, with the back stiff, the head up, and the arms straight out from the shoulders. For a man in good health it is a difficult and exhausting exercise; for MacArthur, tired and weak, it was torture. Without a word of complaint he did the "eagles" knowing that he might cut himself badly if he fell. The upperclassmen kept him at the eagling until he fainted and fell forward on his face. It was only luck that he escaped without serious injury, but after that the upperclassmen had more respect for him.

MacArthur liked to spend a lot of his time with his mother (among his records is the one that he was the first cadet to bring his mother along). Usually he was not allowed to visit her in her hotel since it was out of bounds, but he would slip off the military grounds on Sundays to see her. One Sunday afternoon he and another cadet were in her back parlor when a bellhop appeared and reported that the Superintendent of the Academy wished to pay his respects to Mrs. MacArthur. She just had time to pilot her son and his friend down the cellar and steer the Superintendent into another parlor. If Mrs. Grant had heard about Douglas



being caught, Mrs. MacArthur would have had a tough time living it down. In the cellar the two cadets were having trouble. The only way out was through a coal chute and they finally decided to risk it even though they wore their best uniforms. MacArthur went first and came out looking like a black-face comedian.

● MacArthur graduated ahead of Grant, in fact he was the first man in his class. As such he had his choice of branch of service and his theatre of action. He picked the Engineers and the Philippines.

At that time his father was the Military Governor of the Islands. He had just finished clearing out the main centers of Philippine Insurrectionist resistance. Emilio Aguinaldo, the leader had been caught, and Manuel Quezon, a Major of the rebels, had surrendered to MacArthur. Thirty-five years later as the Philippine President, he was to ask the younger MacArthur to come back to be the Marshal of the Philippine Army.

In 1900 the Islands were completely unable to govern themselves. If the Americans withdrew, the Japanese probably would step in. The native armies actually were only bandits, fighting among themselves. Arthur MacArthur, now a General, disarmed the population, set up courts, schools, public bureaus, put in motion the machinery that would some day enable the natives to govern themselves. He advocated compulsory military training, something that would have given them the means of fighting successfully now against the Japanese, if it had been allowed by our Congress.

Douglas MacArthur was first detailed to Company I, 3rd Battalion of Engineers, doing the dangerous job of clearing the jungles of Guirmaras Island of the insurrectionists and of establishing lines of communication with the main Army forts.

For the second time in his life he was almost killed. As he was walking through the jungle his party was ambushed. His orderly, walking at his side, was shot. Another shot ripped his hat off—an inch or so lower and MacArthur would have lost his life. On another occasion, MacArthur was attacked by a maddened savage who ran at him with a bolo. MacArthur stood his ground and fired six shots into the man. "He finally fell dead at my feet," said MacArthur later. "It gave me a new insight into the amount of punishment those people can take. When I turned him over I could cover the whole pattern of the six bullets by holding my hand over his heart. They were grouped that close together. Yet he kept on coming."

A few months later, after he had served in the Engineers as a surveyor charting the unexplored territories, he was ordered to Washington.

He was up for his First Lieutenant's examinations. "The examining board gave me the stiffest problem imaginable," said MacArthur recently. "The board's hard-boiled Colonel briefly outlined a harbor defense for which I was responsible. Then he was kind enough to give me troops to deploy for the defense of this harbor. Then he asked me how I'd do it."

"Up to that point it seemed simple. I hadn't been away from my textbooks very long and I rattled the answer off in a hurry. The board let me finish then one of them spoke up and said, 'Too bad, MacArthur, but headquarters has withdrawn this, and this, and this company for other purposes.'"

"Pretty soon there I was with a harbor on my hands,



By 1918 MacArthur is a Brigadier General. Here he sits in his headquarters in the ruined Chateau St. Benoit.

stripped of nearly every means of defense. It was cut off from all help from outside.

"On top of that the Colonel said, 'Well, MacArthur, you've just a few hours before the enemy comes over the ridges and the enemy fleet steams in through the mouth of your harbor. What would you do?'

"I felt like saying, 'What the blazes would you do?' but I checked myself in time, beat my brain a bit and said: 'There are two things I'd do sir. First, I'd round up all the sign painters in the community and put them to work making signs, 'Beware, this harbor is mined.' These signs I'd float out to the mouth of the harbor. After that I'd get down on my hands and knees and pray. Then I'd go out and fight like hell.'"

They made him a First Lieutenant.

● In 1904, both MacArthurs, the father and the son, were named by President Theodore Roosevelt as members of a U. S. Army group that would be observers attached to the Japanese army in the Russo-Japanese war.

This was MacArthur's first close view of a real war: it was large scale fighting, unlike the short quick skirmishes of the Philippines. And one of the contestants was a fighter whose style and methods had never before been seen—the Japanese. They had been isolated from all foreign contact for two hundred years until Commodore Perry visited them in 1853. It took them thirty years to put on a superficial coating of Western civilization—to copy European industrial, war, and political styles, to imitate European im-





MacArthur scans the skies for planes as he and his staff review maneuvers of the 42nd Division on a field in war-torn France.

The Rainbow Division was quartered next to units of the crack French blue Devils. MacArthur (center) talks to their officers.



perialistic methods in seizing other countries.

Compared to the line-up in this war, the sides then were very strange. Supporting Russia were Germany and France. President Theodore Roosevelt warned those countries that the United States and England would go to war for Japan if they helped Russia.

The MacArthurs, however, were neutral as far as the international situation was concerned. Their job actually, as observers, was to measure the strength of the Japanese, note their methods of warfare, and try to find out if the Philippines were then in danger.

As now the Japanese believed in winning, even if they had to use ways that weren't in the rule book. While one section of the Russian fleet was ice-bound in European waters, Admiral Togo attacked the Russian Pacific Squadron at Port Arthur, at night and without a declaration of war. Japanese torpedo boats inflicted tremendous losses on the Russians. At the same time gigantic numbers of Japanese troops landed at Chemulpo.

Lieutenant MacArthur was with the front line Japanese troops as they fought the Russians, studying them, their morale, their methods of fighting, learning the things that thirty-seven years later were to be so useful in the Philippines and Australia.

He saw the mass suicides of Japanese troops in the Yalu River battle. The Russians had retreated across the river and were fighting rear guard actions. A Japanese brigade was ordered to advance to feel out the Russian strength. It reached the river, found the Russians on the

other side, and was ordered back to the main army. The men were astonished; they thought they were being told to retreat, and rather than do that over a thousand of them committed suicide on the spot, and hundreds more later that day. The Emperor had to issue a special proclamation forbidding the men to take their own lives.

At the Battle of Mukden both the Japanese and Russians suffered tremendous losses of men and material. The Japanese company with which MacArthur was serving attempted five times to take a Russian key position on top of a hill. MacArthur, always a military perfectionist, immediately jumped into the front line of the Japanese company, pointed out the mistakes in strategy, pepped up the morale of the men, and, unarmed, rushed the hill with the Japanese soldiers. He wasn't on the side of the Japanese; his competi-





Sporting his first wound stripe and a cigar MacArthur poses for an Army photographer.

tive spirit just couldn't stand seeing the same mistakes being made over and over again.

In 1906 the MacArthurs returned to the United States after completing a military mission involving various strategic cities in Java, Siam, Ceylon, India, and Malaya.

The older MacArthur made then (1906) this amazing statement: "The solution of problems in connection with the Pacific is perhaps to be the great work of the twentieth century . . . It will be impossible for Americans to keep the sea unless we meet quickly the desperate attack which Japan is now organizing against us." That warning came thirty-three years before Japan finally struck.

Lieutenant MacArthur spent two years in the White House as military aid to Theodore Roosevelt. Then, in 1903, he entered the Engineers' School of Application, taught at the Mounted Service Schools for two years and in the Army Service Schools at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. In 1911, thirty years old, he was made a Captain.

General Arthur MacArthur, meanwhile, had retired after being in command of the Division of the Pacific. As dramatically as he had lived, the General died. Against his doctor's orders he insisted on attending the fiftieth annual reunion of his regiment of the Grand Army of the Republic in Milwaukee. After the dinner, the toastmaster called on the General to make a speech. The old man stood up on the platform and announced that this would be his last speech to the regiment. He recalled a few anecdotes of their fighting in the Civil War and then while saying that he never knew he would see so many of his old comrades again, he choked, his face grew white, and as his friends rushed forward to help him, he fell dead. His old adjutant, Captain E. B. Parsons, standing beside the dead General, draped a flag over him and fell lifeless himself, across the body.



Leading French officers visit the General in conferences for joint offensive actions against the Germans in 1918.



General John J. Pershing decorates MacArthur with the Distinguished Service Cross for his bravery under fire.





At the end of the First World War, MacArthur is assigned to the Army of Occupation in the Rhineland. Here he is seated in his office at St. Benoit.





● When the First World War broke out, Captain Douglas MacArthur was thirty-four, serving on the General Staff at the War Department in Washington as Chief of Censors. His old desire for action got him into the Mexican War with General Funston. He served as a spy behind the Mexican lines, and with the unwitting aid of a neutral German attaché named von Papen (history has proved time and time again that von Papen was never very smart) he captured three trains from the enemy.

MacArthur was made a Major in 1915. As it became more and more obvious that German actions against us would put America into the war, the War Department and President Wilson put greater trust and faith in him as one of the men who would have to lead us through the fighting.

When we declared war on Germany and the Central Powers in 1917, MacArthur was made a Colonel and put in charge of the 42nd Division. This division was formed of National Guard units from the forty-eight states. It was MacArthur who gave it its title—the Rainbow Division. Even though he wanted to be the first to get across to France, he insisted that his men be fully equipped. The 47th, which



For three years, starting in 1919, he is Superintendent of West Point. The Prince of Wales visits the General.

Wearing the inevitable scarf and crushed hat, MacArthur is seen on board ship as he returns home from the war.



got there ahead of him, had to humble its pride by borrowing supplies from the Rainbow Division all through the winter.

Inactivity bored MacArthur. While his men were in training he went up to the front line trenches at Luneville and talked an Allied reconnaissance party into taking him along on a raid against the Germans. He crawled through the mud and the shell holes of no-man's land with the French and British soldiers, helped them cut the German barbed wire, cleaned out a trench with a hand grenade, and when the party took some prisoners, MacArthur grabbed eight men and a Colonel whom he prodded back to the Allied lines at the end of his riding crop.



At Palm Beach in 1922 MacArthur marries Louise Cromwell Brooks, a Philadelphia society queen.

The same year he is transferred to the Philippines, this time as Commander of the American forces there.

The American doughboys had a song about the general:

*"The General got the Croix de Guerre,  
The General got the Croix de Guerre,  
The so-and-so was never there,  
Hinkey dinkey parley-voo."*

It didn't apply to MacArthur. The French, amazed that a high-ranking American officer would go out on a trench raid, gave him the Croix de Guerre.

MacArthur was not the man to be afraid of a fight. He lived in the trenches with his men, saw that they were well taken care of—but scorned every attempt to watch his own safety. He wouldn't wear a helmet—said that he couldn't be bothered changing hats in the middle of a fight.

One day in 1919 some big officers were looking for MacArthur who had disappeared as usual in the forward trenches. "Have you seen General MacArthur?" they asked some soldiers.

"No, sir."

"Well, would you know him if you saw him?"

"Hell, sir, everybody knows MacArthur."

The first time over the top MacArthur was ahead of his men. "You never really know about men until a time like that," he said. "You never know what's inside of them. I thought I knew what was inside our men, but, after all, they were not really professional. They had been National Guardsmen. None of them had ever been under fire. And then, there we were, ready to go. When the time arrived I climbed out and started forward and for a dozen terrible seconds I felt that they weren't following me. But then, without turning around, I knew how wrong I was to doubt them for even an instant; in a moment they were all around







Major General MacArthur heads the United States team at the 1928 Olympic games at Amsterdam. Here he stands on the ship with members of his squad.

me, ahead of me. I'll never forget that."

He always believed that a commanding officer had to know exactly what the men had to go through, that the men had a better, fiercer morale when they knew that their commander would not ask them to do anything that he would not do himself.

MacArthur, as always, was a fancy dresser even in the trenches. He took the grommet—the stiff wire supporting band—from inside of his helmet, let the sides hang down at a more rakish angle. Because of this he had at the front one of the few embarrassing experiences in his life. The Rainbow Division was having a race with another division,

the First, to see who could capture Sedan from the Germans. MacArthur went ahead with some of his men at night, got separated from them, and found himself facing a squad of tough French Blue Devils who thought he was a German because of the shape of his hat. Not knowing whether they should shoot him or not, they finally brought him back to headquarters because he looked important. This experience gave him the unfortunate honor of being the only American general to be "captured" during the war.

MacArthur was wounded twice, gassed once (he refused to wear either a gas-mask or a trench helmet) made a full general (four stars), received eight rows of ribbons, got a



Distinguished Service Cross with an oak leaf cluster for his part in attacking a machine gun nest.

In discussing MacArthur's bravery with Pershing, General Menoher (MacArthur's superior) said: "The contributions made to our military establishment by him have already had far reaching effects. He has stood for the actual physical command of large bodies of troops in battle—not for a day, but for days' duration, and I believe, has actually commanded larger bodies of troops on the battle line than any other officer in our army, with, in each instance, conspicuous success."

An AEF private had a briefer, more descriptive sentence about MacArthur's talents: "He's a hell-to-breakfast baby, long and lean, who can spit nickels and chase Germans as well as any doughboy in the Rainbow."

In July, 1918, the Germans made a last effort to break the Allied lines, concentrating their attack in the Champagne-Marne region. The Allies held their ground for six days against the Germans, and then the enemy collapsed and fell back to the old positions. The French, who had been mixed with the Americans, lay down and slept. But MacArthur, seeing the Germans fall back, was determined to give them no rest. With superhuman effort he aroused his exhausted men, pursued the startled Germans across the Ourque River, drove into their weakened flanks, gaining the vital ridge of the Forêt de Nesles. For this offensive action he was placed in full charge of the coming Allied offensive in that area.

No matter how deep the mud, or how hot and dirty the trenches were, MacArthur always looked neat and clean. He must have seemed like a student fresh from a college campus when he appeared at the head of his forces in a turtle neck sweater as they attacked the German positions in the village of St. Mihiel.

The Rainbow Division was always used as shock troops because of MacArthur's offensive and forceful tactics. Yet they suffered less casualties than any other American group in the war. It was due to MacArthur's ability to protect them, his instinct that always told him what the enemy was going to do, his tremendous luck that had saved his life in Arizona, the Philippines, in the battle at Mukden, the luck that had let him walk safely through the hail of bullets which dropped men on both sides of him in France. On one occasion a tree trunk, blown by a German shell into the air, impaled a soldier standing at MacArthur's side. Another time an orderly who was bringing food to MacArthur and his staff in a dugout was hit and blown to bits by a shell a few feet from the table. It was a terrible shock to the officers to see a man disappear before their eyes, but MacArthur was calm. "All of Germany cannot fabricate a shell that will kill MacArthur! Sit down again, gentlemen, with me."

When the Armistice was signed, MacArthur led the Rainbow Division into the German Rhineland as part of the Allied Armies of Occupation. It was then that the medals and decorations for his heroic actions and good generalship began to catch up with him. Besides the Distinguished Service Cross with the oak-leaf cluster, he received a Silver Star with six oak-leaf clusters; Purple Heart with oak-leaf cluster; French Legion of Honor (Grand Cross); French Legion of Honor (Commander); French Croix de Guerre, with palm and gilt star; French Honorary Corporal of the Eighth Regiment of the Line, with Legion of Honor fourragere; French Honorary First Class Private, of the Battalion of Chasseurs Alpins; Belgian Order of Crown (Commander); Italian Croce di Guerra; Italian Order of the

Crown (Cavaliere da Gran Croce); Mexican Order of Military Merit (first class); Yugoslavian Grand Cordon of the White Eagle; Polish Grand Cordon of Polonia Restituta; Polish Honorary Member of the Polish General Staff; Czecho-Slovakian Grand Cordon of the White Eagle; Czecho-Slovakian Order of the Grand Cross of the Czecho-Slovak Order of the White Lion; Hungarian Grand Cordon pour le Merite; Roumanian Great Cross in the Order of the Faithful Services; and the Ecuadorian Star of Abdon Calderon (first class).

When this war is over, his medals and awards will probably be uncountable.

He returned to America in 1919, to take over the superintendentship of West Point, sixteen years after he had graduated from it as the top man in his class. It was his job to reorganize the Academy, to turn out new officers to take the places of those killed or wounded in the war.

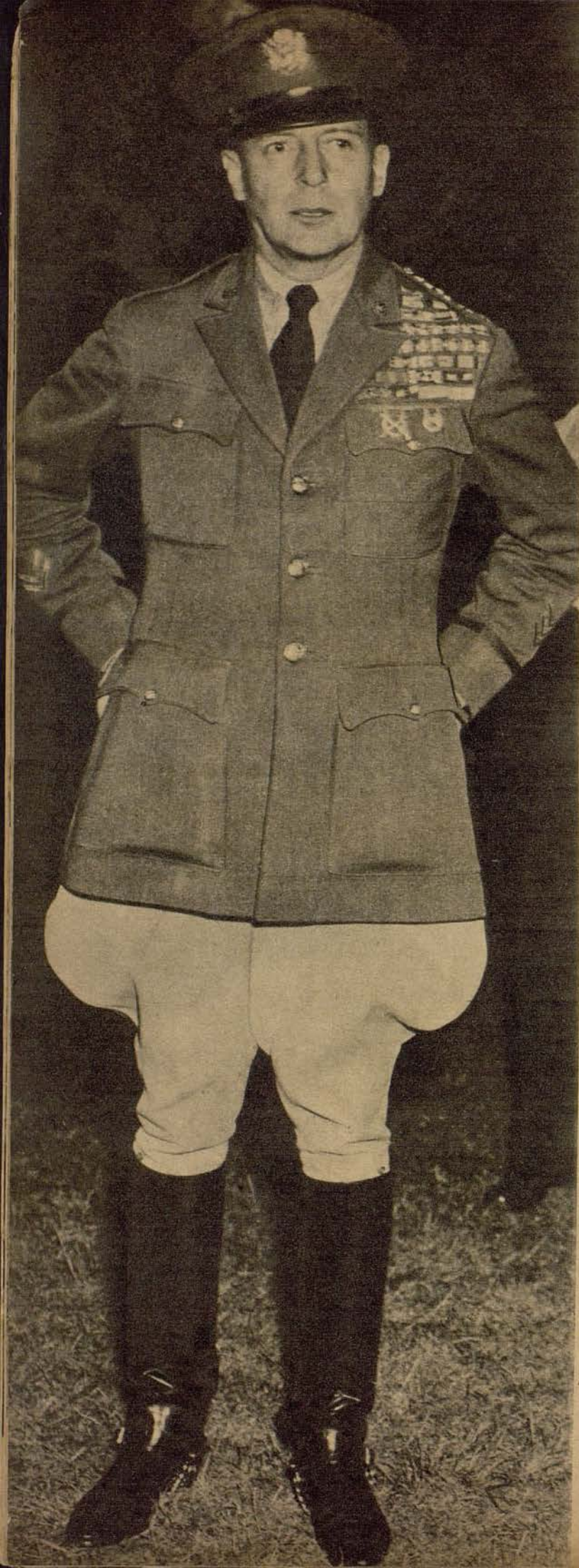
"With the termination of the World's War the mission of West Point at once became the preparation of officer personnel for the next possible future war," he said. It was far-sighted statements like that which earned him the title of a war-monger. Yet as history has proved so drastically, he was absolutely right.

"Until the World War," he continued, "armed conflicts between nations had been fought by comparatively a small fraction of the population involved. It became evident, due largely to the elaborate and rapid methods of communication and transportation which had grown up in the past generation, that national communities which had become so intimate, that war was a condition which involved the efforts of every man, woman and child."



1931: MacArthur takes the oath of office as Chief of Staff of the United States Army from Major General E. A. Kreger.





MacArthur was the youngest Chief of Staff of our Army—and the first to serve for a five-year term.

Twenty-two years later, on December 8, 1941, after the Japanese attack, President Roosevelt made a statement which in every way bore out the prediction of MacArthur: "We are now in this war. We are all in it—all the way. Every single man, woman and child is a partner in the most tremendous undertaking in American history."

West Point was entirely reorganized. New courses, in European conditions, world trends, modern science, aerodynamics, languages, psychology, all the new things that the modern soldier now needed to know, MacArthur added to the curriculum. Besides that he introduced a full sized sports program that aided the cadets in developing better physical strength, better muscular and mental co-ordination, a higher degree of alertness. He got the best coaches possible so that Army teams could compete on an equal footing with every college in the country.

After he had reorganized the Military Academy at West Point he was sent to the Philippines again, 1922.

He had just been married, in what the newspapers termed "The Marriage of Mars and the Millions." His wife was the beautiful Louise Cromwell Brooks. She had been divorced from Walter D. Brooks, Jr., a rich and socially prominent Baltimore banker in 1919. Up to her marriage to MacArthur she was the official hostess of General John J. Pershing (Washington society called him "Black Jack"), taking care of the General's many post-war parties and diplomatic functions.

MacArthur met Mrs. Brooks at West Point in 1920, and two years later married her in the ritzy Palm Beach home of her mother, Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury. The wedding was set for four o'clock, but MacArthur dressed as perfectly as usual arrived fifteen minutes too early. Finding Mrs. Stotesbury and the rest of the family still hanging up the decorations, he gave them a brief but pointed lecture on the virtue of preparedness. After this had started MacArthur and his wife were sent to the Philippines.

The General found the Philippines had changed a lot since he had been there in 1903: new roads, docks, buildings, and a much better system of government had been constructed in his absence.

In 1922 he examined every part of the islands in great detail.

Not many people knew what MacArthur was driving at until he told a naval officer, "Some day the Japanese will attack the Philippines. And, if I'm here, I'll make them fight it out on Bataan."

● Back in America as the commander of the Third Corps Area, MacArthur conceived the idea of building up his soldiers with an extensive athletic program as he had done at West Point. His crack service football and baseball teams brought him to the attention of the National Amateur Athletic Union which was looking for a man to head our teams at the 1928 Olympic Games at Amsterdam.

He was a tough manager of the team, taking no back talk or slackness in training from anyone. His best sprinter, Charley Paddock, was under suspicion of being an off-color amateur. Knowing that Paddock was a necessary man, MacArthur silenced all criticism from the A.A.U. officials by roaring, "We won't stand for sniping from the rear."

(Right) President Roosevelt chats with the late Secretary of War Dern and General MacArthur, then head of the Army.









1931: MacArthur travels through Europe to examine new military developments. Here he signs the Golden Book in France's Arc de Triomphe at Paris.

At Amsterdam the American boxers were getting an obvious raw deal from the referees. Their manager wanted to withdraw his men from competition but MacArthur cornered the man and said, "You'll do no such thing, sir! You must remember that Americans do not quit."

When members of the other teams went on a losing streak MacArthur gave them a hell-and-fire lecture. "We're here to represent the greatest country on earth," he roared. "We didn't come here to lose gracefully, we came here to win—and win decisively."

It was his energy in sparking the teams that finally won the Olympics for us. His report to President Coolidge was a classic of his now famous prose style: "In undertaking this difficult task, I recall a passage in Plutarch wherein Themistocles, being asked whether he would rather be Achilles or Homer, replied: 'Which would you rather be, a conqueror of the Olympic Games or the crier who proclaims who are the conquerors?' and indeed to portray adequately the vivid-

ness and greatness of that worthy spectacle would be worthy even of the pen of Homer himself.

"No words of mine can even remotely portray such great moments as the resistless onrush of that matchless California eight as it swirled and crashed down the placid water of the Sloten; the indomitable will for victory which marked the deathless rush of Barbuti (the 400 meter runner); that sparkling combination of speed and grace by Elizabeth Robinson which might have rivaled even Artemis herself on the heights of Olympus.

"I can but record the bare, blunt facts, trusting that imagination will supply the magic touch to that which can never be forgotten by those who were actually present.

"Nothing is more synonymous of our national success than is our national success for athletics. Nothing has been more characteristic of the genius of the American people than is their genius for athletics."

A deeply and thus far unsuspected unpoetic streak in him

made him finish with these lyrical phrases:

*"To set the cause above renown,  
To love the game beyond the prize,  
To honor, as you strike him down,  
The foe that comes with fearless eyes.  
To count the life of battle good,  
And dear the land that gave you birth,  
And dearer yet the brotherhood  
That binds the brave of all the earth."*

When he returned home from Amsterdam his wife was filing divorce proceedings against him. She could not go on living in the Philippines, MacArthur and she were "wholly incompatible," she told reporters. But she added, "I have the greatest respect and admiration for the General. We part as friends."

MacArthur was arriving in the Philippines as the story broke. The Manila newspaper editors, who always had terrific respect for him, offered to leave the story out of their papers entirely if he wanted.

"Go ahead and run it," replied MacArthur. "Put it on the front page. It's news." So they did.

President Hoover called MacArthur back from the Philippines in 1930 to make him Chief of Staff of the Army. The General was then 51, the youngest man in American military annals to receive that post. No matter what his record was, Congress treated him as a thief. They thought he was crazy, branded him a war-monger, put every obstruction in his way to prevent him from equipping the army in preparation for the inevitable war. The Army, when MacArthur took it over, was at the worst low in seventy years.

He called for a larger, faster, mechanized Army. He

pointed out that no one disbanded a fire department to stop fires, no one disbanded a police department to stop crime, and that a disbanded army would not stop other nations from taking advantage of us.

He warned against "retrenchment which cripples national defense and ceases to be economy."

"Unless an effort is made to curb or combat the unabashed and unsound propaganda of the peace cranks," said MacArthur, "a score of nations will be ready for the sack of America."

"The wealth of the United States," he added on another occasion, "presents a tempting spectacle which ultimately will lead to another war."

During this period he went abroad to study foreign armies and methods of warfare, visiting France, Italy, England, Austria, Roumania, and Yugoslavia. When he came back he was full of new ideas about his army, about the way the next war would be fought—and he was bitter against the Congress that would not give him the money to build a fighting army.

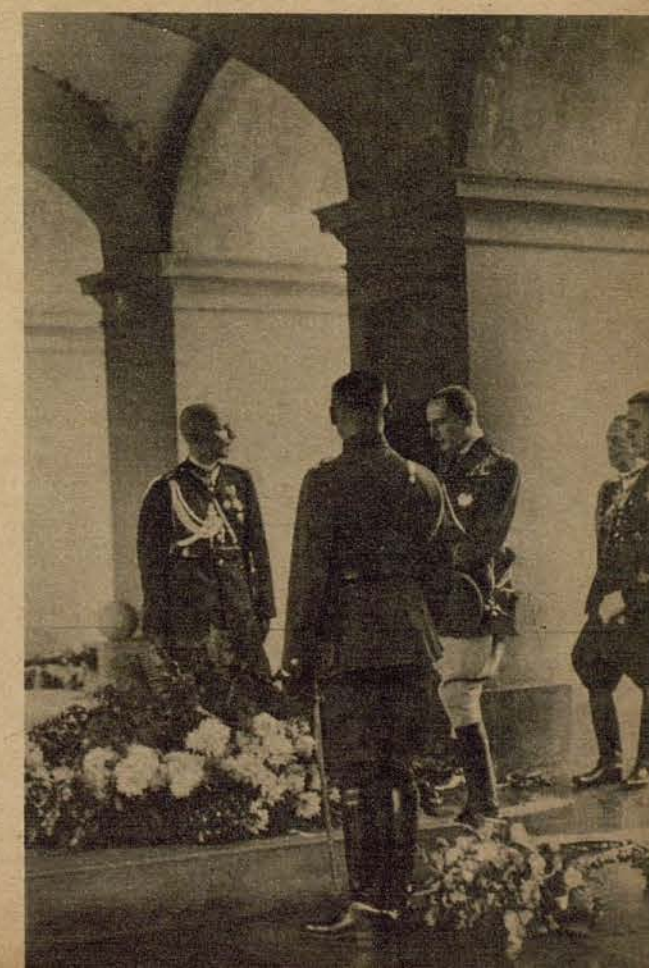
"There is nothing more expensive than an insufficient army," stormed MacArthur. "To build an army to be defeated by some other fellow's army is my idea of wasting money. There is no such thing in war any more as a 'glorious defeat' and if you are ever defeated you will pay a billion dollars for every million you save on inadequate preparation."

Meanwhile Roosevelt had replaced Hoover in the White House. The new President was one of the few men who actually understood what his Chief of Staff was really doing, what he meant when he said: "The fire power of modern weapons is so great that when they are properly located in strongly held defensive positions exposed men cannot live

As the American Chief of Staff and Roosevelt's emissary, MacArthur visits the French President at the Chateau Rambouillet.



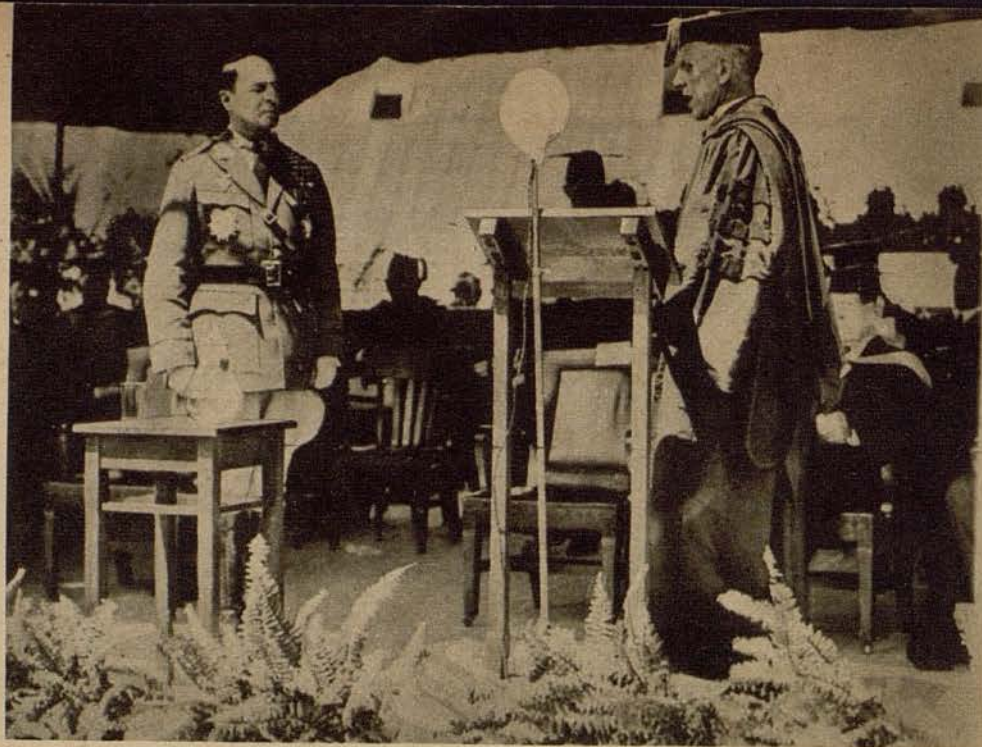
In Warsaw, Poland, MacArthur stands with bowed head before the tomb of Poland's Unknown Soldier.







In early 1932 MacArthur visits the Balkans, is greeted by Carol of Roumania at Bucharest.

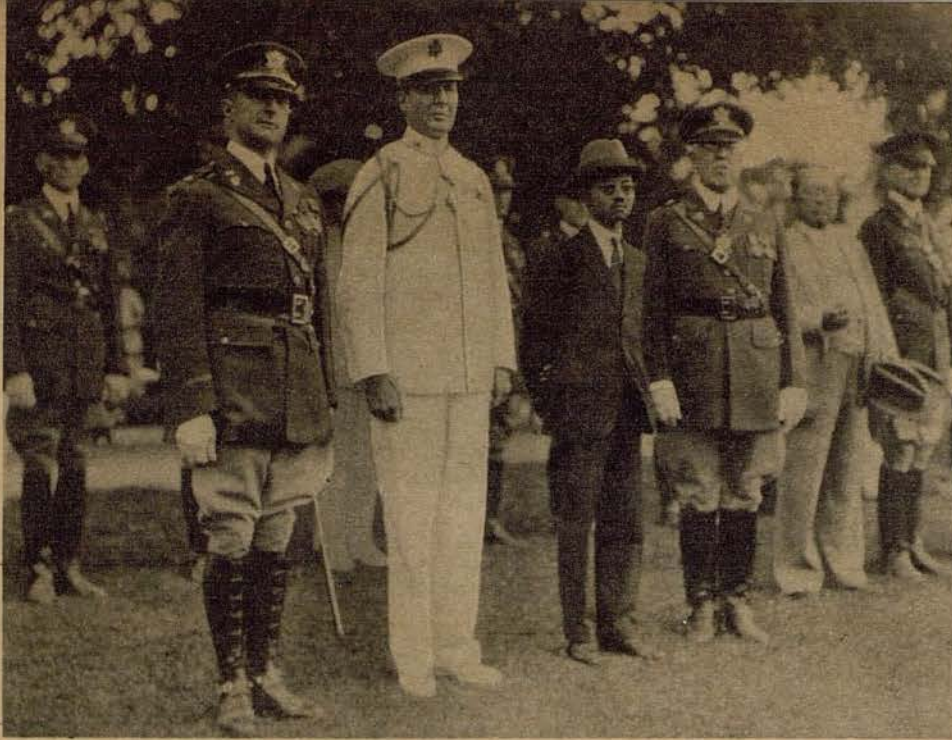


Back in America, MacArthur receives many honors, among them an honorary degree from Chancellor Bowman of Pittsburgh University.



At the French war games MacArthur is an interested spectator. At the far left is sad-faced General Weygand, who later fought Hitler's armies.





The King of Siam (center) attends West Point exercises with the Chief of Staff. MacArthur is well dressed in a natty white uniform.



Keenly interested in sports, MacArthur is on hand to present A.A.U. winner with loving cup.

1935: Even after four years of refusals, MacArthur pleads eloquently and dramatically at a Senate Military Affairs Committee for Army funds.





in the zones lying within their effective range; mechanization has been centered principally in armored cars possessing a high degree of strategic fighting power and technical mobility; the tank must rely upon its rapid movement, surprise, and proper use of terrain and the supporting guns of its army; if the attack is to be supported by strong mechanized units, inevitably the development in infantry equipment must be toward the inclusion of greater numbers of weapons capable of disabling the tank; the more complicated the weapon the more necessary it is to have a highly trained personnel." Those were the same principles that MacArthur used so successfully in the defense of the Bataan Peninsula. His skillful handling of concentrated fire power, the right handling of tanks, his use of the right weapons in disabling enemy tanks, these were the things that stopped the Japanese dead in their tracks in the Philippines.

Roosevelt knew he had a good man in MacArthur and broke a precedent in keeping him for a year beyond the four-year period as Chief of Staff.

At the end of that time the biggest expenditure for armaments since 1921 was finally gotten through the House and Senate—\$755,000,000 for the reorganization of the Army.

MacArthur's comment was brief. "A national insurance policy."

While he was Chief of Staff he had been forced to do a ticklish job in connection with the ragged Bonus Army that marched into Washington in the beginning of 1932. The Secretary of War, Hurley, told MacArthur to drive them out since they were becoming a nuisance, had attracted a lot of radicals who were not soldiers and were intent only on making as much of an issue as possible out of the Bonus drive. MacArthur, meanwhile, had been in touch with the Bonus Army leader, Walter W. Walters, had often

visited the men camped in huts and shacks outside Washington in Anacostia Flats (some of them were his former soldiers) and had given many of them money. Walters knew that MacArthur would have to drive his men out and so made all preparations to avoid as much fighting as possible.

MacArthur ordered out such a big force of the Regular Army that resistance by the Bonus Army was useless. He himself, unmindful of the scorn and criticism that he knew would come, while carrying out his orders, rode a white horse at the head of his troops. The General could have passed the buck to Hoover or to Hurley but this he refused to do.

MacArthur at this time was in one of the worst positions of any officer in our history. He had incurred the wrath of the war veterans by the "Victory of Anacostia Flats," he had alienated himself from Congress by his demands for money for the Army, and he had been labeled time and time again as a dangerous man to world peace. Student groups throughout the nation repeatedly raised petitions demanding his removal.

Yet there was one other man besides Roosevelt who had faith in MacArthur: it was Manuel Quezon, the President of the Philippine Republic. His country had been promised its complete freedom in 1946. He knew it would be free, and he knew one thing more, that as soon as the United States stepped out of the Philippines, Japan would come in. He wanted an army that would be able to defend the islands against any aggression. MacArthur was the man to build such an army.

Quezon advertised MacArthur to his people as America's best professional talent and settled on him the high sounding title of "Field Marshal of the Philippines." The men who had baited MacArthur in the Congressional Army Bill hearings forgot about him and were to pass six years before they frantically called for his help to save them from the



1935: Manuel Quezon, Philippine president takes MacArthur to build a native army.



MacArthur, as Field Marshal of the Philippines, starts his future officers with early training in the island Boy Scout organizations.





With Manuel Quezon, Field Marshal MacArthur reviews a parade commemorating the first anniversary of the Philippine army.

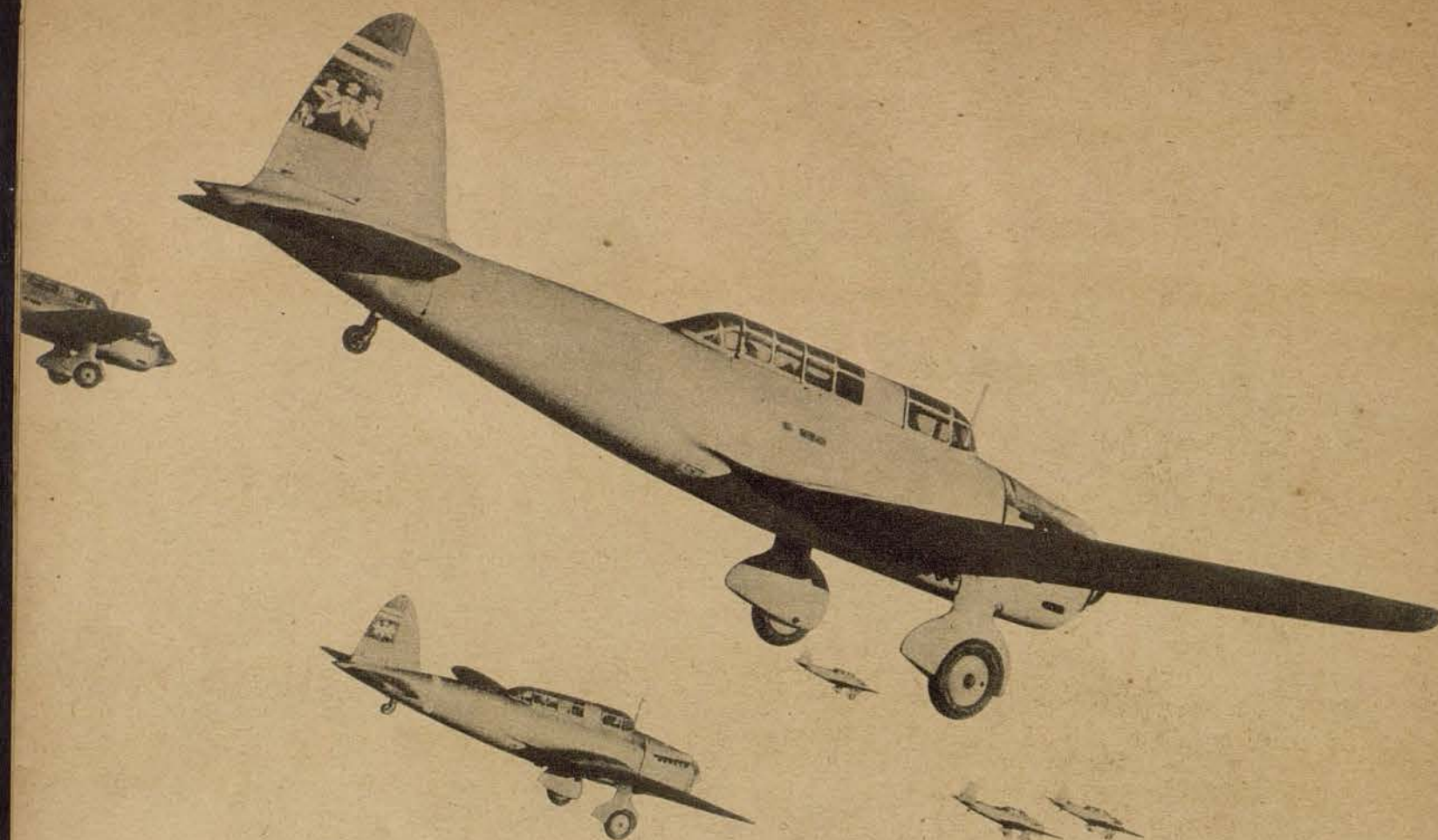


Mrs. MacArthur holds up her young son Arthur.



The General, re-appointed to the American Army after the Japanese attack on the United States, walks with his wife in the fortress of Corregidor.





A few hours after Japanese bombers raided Pearl Harbor, they attacked Manila—but MacArthur was ready and drove the first enemy planes away.



MacArthur's well-trained Filipino scouts have inflicted tremendous losses on the Japanese invaders of the Islands.



MacArthur lacked sufficient planes to repel all Japanese attacks: the Naval Base at Cavite burns after being bombed.

onrushing Japanese.

While MacArthur was reconstructing the Philippine army, his mother, in her eightieth year, came to visit him. On her way out on the boat she met a very pretty young girl from Tennessee named Jean Marie Faircloth.

"You'll like the General," said Mrs. MacArthur to the girl, "and I know the General will like you."

A few weeks later Mrs. MacArthur died in the Philippines.

The General married Jean Marie Faircloth two years later, on a trip to New York. They have a son, named as are all the first-born boys in the family, Arthur.

The new Field Marshal set about to make a first class fighting force of the outmoded Philippine army, and while visitors from America sat in the Manila clubs and bars, laughing at him, he went steadily ahead in preparing the only native army that did not sell out its white friends when the Japanese arrived. The English and the Dutch, too European to treat the brown skinned peoples of their possessions as fighting men, soon found that the Japanese were not resisted in Malaya, Burma, Borneo, Java, and New Guinea by the natives. Only the Filipinos, certain the American promises could be trusted, found their freedom worth fighting for.

MacArthur established a military and a naval academy similar to those at West Point and Annapolis for the training of his future officers. He made airfields, planned war productions, brought in American bombers and fighting planes, and even the torpedo boats that one day were to sink Japanese warships and give him a means of getting to Australia to direct an offensive against his enemies.

From Manila came one of MacArthur's prophetic messages: "The Philippines must be defended at all costs. The United States must build the strongest defense on all our islands in the Pacific—Wake Island, Guam, Hawaii, the

Philippines. There is no time to be lost." Congress closed its ears to him again, with the results that have already plunged us into war.

Adequately protected, none of those outposts would have been attacked.

MacArthur estimated that 400,000 men must be used to take the Philippines.

The Japanese knew of this estimate and showed their respect of his abilities by using even more than that number when they attacked.

MacArthur knew, of course, that it was impossible to hold all of the Philippines. He had already mapped out the possible routes of the Japanese attack, had estimated carefully and accurately how many men they would use and where, so that when it was necessary to retire to his prepared positions on the Bataan Peninsula, he did so without undue loss of men or material.

The Filipinos knew that they could count on America for aid. On December 28, 1941, President Roosevelt told them: "News of your gallant struggle against the Japanese aggressor has elicited the profound admiration of every American. As President of the United States, I know that I speak for all the people on this solemn occasion."

Then he went on to say: "In this great struggle of the Pacific, the loyal Americans of the Philippine Islands are called upon to play a crucial role. They have played, and they are playing tonight, their part with the greatest gallantry."

"As President I wish to express to them my feeling of admiration for the fight they are now making."

"The people of the United States will never forget what the people of the Philippine Islands are doing this day and will do in the days to come."

"I give to the people of the Philippines my solemn pledge that their freedom will be redeemed and their independence



Manila was declared an open city to save it from destruction, but the Japanese ignored the declaration—with these results.

These ships, tied up at the Pasig River section of the Manila waterfront, slowly sink after being hit by Japanese bombers.





MacArthur talks to Major General Jonathan Wainwright who took over command of the Philippines when he left in March.

established and protected. The entire resources, in men and in material, of the United States stand behind that pledge.

"It is not for me or for the people of this country to tell you where your duty lies. We are engaged in a great and common cause. I count on every Philippine man, woman, and child to do his duty. We will do ours."

It was Monday morning (due to the International date line) when the Japanese struck at the Philippines. MacArthur, unlike the men at Pearl Harbor, was ready. His pursuit planes attacked the Japanese before they could reach the shores, shot down seven in the first raid without any losses to themselves.

As more and more Japanese planes came over later in the day it became increasingly harder to defend all of the islands. The United States destroyer Preston was sunk and the aircraft carrier Langley damaged near Davao, fifty miles below Manila.



The General awards the Distinguished Service Cross to a Filipino flyer for bravery in action against the enemy.

MacArthur, even though he knew he had a hard job ahead of him, was still his calm, cool, fighting self. His first communique of this war said: "The military is on the alert and every possible defense measure is being taken. My message is one of serenity and confidence."

Along with their bombs the Japanese dropped leaflets to the Filipinos saying, "We have come to liberate you from American dependence."

Parachutists were dropped along the southern coast of Mindanao and contacted the fifth columnists in the large Japanese colony there.

As the Japanese were closing on Manila an officer ran up to MacArthur and said, "General, the American flag flying from your headquarters makes a fine target for bombers."

MacArthur's reply was typical: "Take every normal precaution, sir, but we'll keep the flag flying."

To protect Manila against the horrors of an air raid, MacArthur had to declare it an open city. A few hours later the Japanese, knowing of the declaration, deliberately bombed all parts of it. After the raid, President Quezon walked through the wrecked streets of his capital to give his people courage, to show that all men, from the lowest to the greatest had to undergo the same terrors. People rushed from their homes to greet him and dropped down on their knees, crying, "Long live Quezon!"

The parachutists at Davao were the first Japanese to land on Philippine territory. That was on December 8. Two days later transports deposited troops at Vigan and Aparri. These were test landings, to see where American strength was concentrated, to find out the weak points in the Philippine defenses.



Quezon and MacArthur discuss the progress of the war as the Japanese vainly try to penetrate the Bataan Peninsula.

The first big landing of the Japanese came at Lingayen Gulf after several smaller attempts had been repulsed. Here the Japanese brought up one hundred and fifty-four motor-boats, loaded with men and equipment. These were all repulsed and driven off by counter-attacks with bayonets by the Americans and Filipinos.

Even on Christmas Day, when Manila had been declared many times to be an open city, the Japanese bombers dropped their deadly loads throughout the entire morning on the people going to and from church.

MacArthur finally had to withdraw to the Bataan Peninsula when a Japanese drive from the south closed in on Manila at the end of December.

Even in the middle of terrific fighting, MacArthur found time to send out communiques in his best prose style. When Roosevelt wired MacArthur words of encouragement on his early successes, "My personal and official congratulations on the fine stand you are making. All of you are constantly in our thoughts. Warmest regards," MacArthur had the good taste to rise to the occasion, not with a flowery reply, but a simple but dramatic message: "The Far Eastern Command appreciates deeply your message. We shall do our best."

On Christmas day he said: "These people (the Filipinos) trust me, and I trust them. They can take the bad news with the good and stand up for more. They know that I won't quit fighting—that I'll stand up to the last—I want to be honest with them."

He stopped the Japanese on the Bataan Peninsula, and, every time they tried to pull their armies together in a breathing spell, he piled insult upon insult by counter-attacking and seizing every foot of ground he could. His



This picture, taken on Bataan, shows MacArthur with his chief of staff, Major Gen. Sutherland.

torpedo boats sank Japanese warships and transports, his planes (supposedly destroyed) rose from nowhere and bombed troop-laden ships into the sea, his men performed countless acts of heroism and often lived to repeat them, his secret service was so quick that he knew more about the Japanese in the Philippines than Tokyo did.

His resistance finally drove Lieutenant General Masaharu Homma, the man who was directing the Japanese attacks, to suicide. Oddly enough, the General took his life in the very same pent-house apartment in the Manila Hotel that MacArthur had lived in with his wife and son before the war. When Yamashita was sent in, MacArthur said, "I'm glad to meet the champion."

There's no story that illustrates MacArthur's chances as much as the one about the Japanese who was telling another one back in Tokyo via radio about his job in the Philippines—all he had to do was sit in a big tower and wait for General MacArthur to raise the white flag.

"Does it pay much?" asked the Tokyo Jap.

"Hell no," replied the other one, "but it's a life job."

Until MacArthur arrived in Australia, the Allies had been following a policy of sitting back and waiting for the enemy to come. Now that MacArthur is in charge, getting enough men and supplies—especially planes—it looks as if he will be the first to attack, from Australia—and drive the Japanese right back to Tokyo.

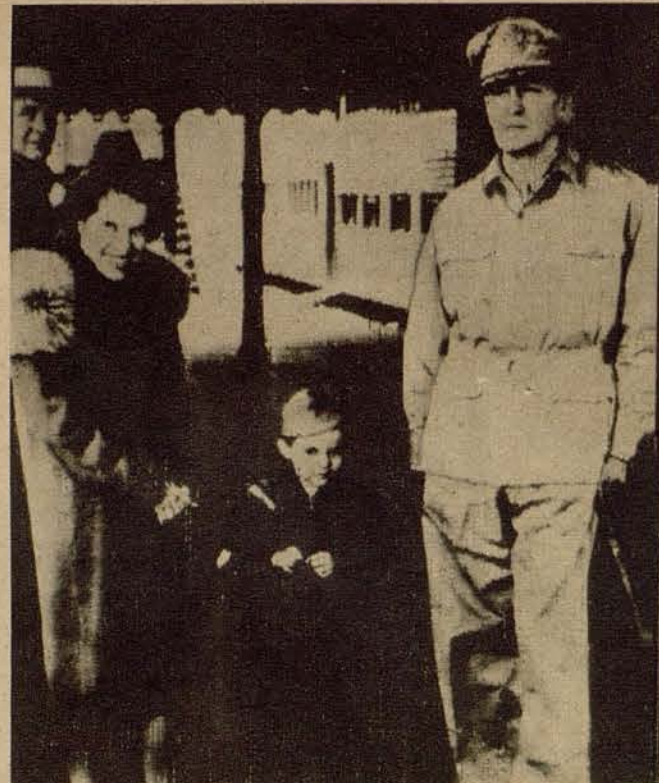
And then the MacArthur stories will be endless.

MacArthur has a full-sized job cut out for himself in Australia. The rainy season will set in soon, and if he can hold the Japanese off until then he will be able to utilize the next few months in gathering his forces for a knock-out drive against the enemy positions in the islands





General MacArthur and the heads of his staff review the Philippine air force before it goes into action.



By radio-photo comes this picture of General and Mrs. MacArthur and their son as they arrived in Australia.

Cheering crowds greet MacArthur and his staff as they prepare to take over the defense of the South Pacific.



north of his own bases. Defending Australia is much harder, and in some ways much easier, than defending the Philippines. The country is for the most part open, instead of closed with forests and jungles. This will make the Japanese change their methods of fighting. They will have to use tanks and armored cars, fight in swift, far-reaching mobile columns, something that our men and the Australians can do much better. Most of Australia is bare desert country, extremely dangerous to cross without adequate food and water supplies. In a place like that the Japanese can be lost, or isolated from their lines of communications.

All this fits right up MacArthur's alley. He now has adequate air support, he has a great number of the world's toughest fighters—the Americans and the Australians—and he is rapidly being supplied with the necessary equipment to beat off any Japanese attack with success. He took with him from Bataan the best men of his staff—officers who know the Japanese forms of fighting backwards and forwards.

These men will undoubtedly follow the same tactics in Australia that they employed in the Philippines against the Japanese—meeting every one of their drives with all forces and then counter-attacking whenever the enemy lets up. If the Japanese choose to turn towards India instead of the South Pacific, MacArthur can attack them from the rear, try to cut off their vital and lengthening lines of communications in the Indies.

A glance at the map (inside front cover) shows that, whereas in the beginning of the war it was the United Nations who were vulnerable, it is now the Japanese holdings which are more open to attack. Northern Australia might be the first object of Japanese attack: it would furnish valuable bases for further penetration of the island. But separating the north and the more important east is a vast, dry, hot desert, offering disaster to any enemy column that tried to cross it.

The east coast is well protected against landing by huge and dangerous reefs. The west coast, a semi-arid land used for cattle and sheep, is also separated from the east by thousand-mile-wide desert. Besides that, any forces of

Japanese that tried to land there would be easy prey to the strong fleet that MacArthur commands.

As booty Australia is not important. Its main use to the Japanese would be either as a base for future operations against the United States or South America, or as a means of neutralizing future United Nations attacks on their conquests.

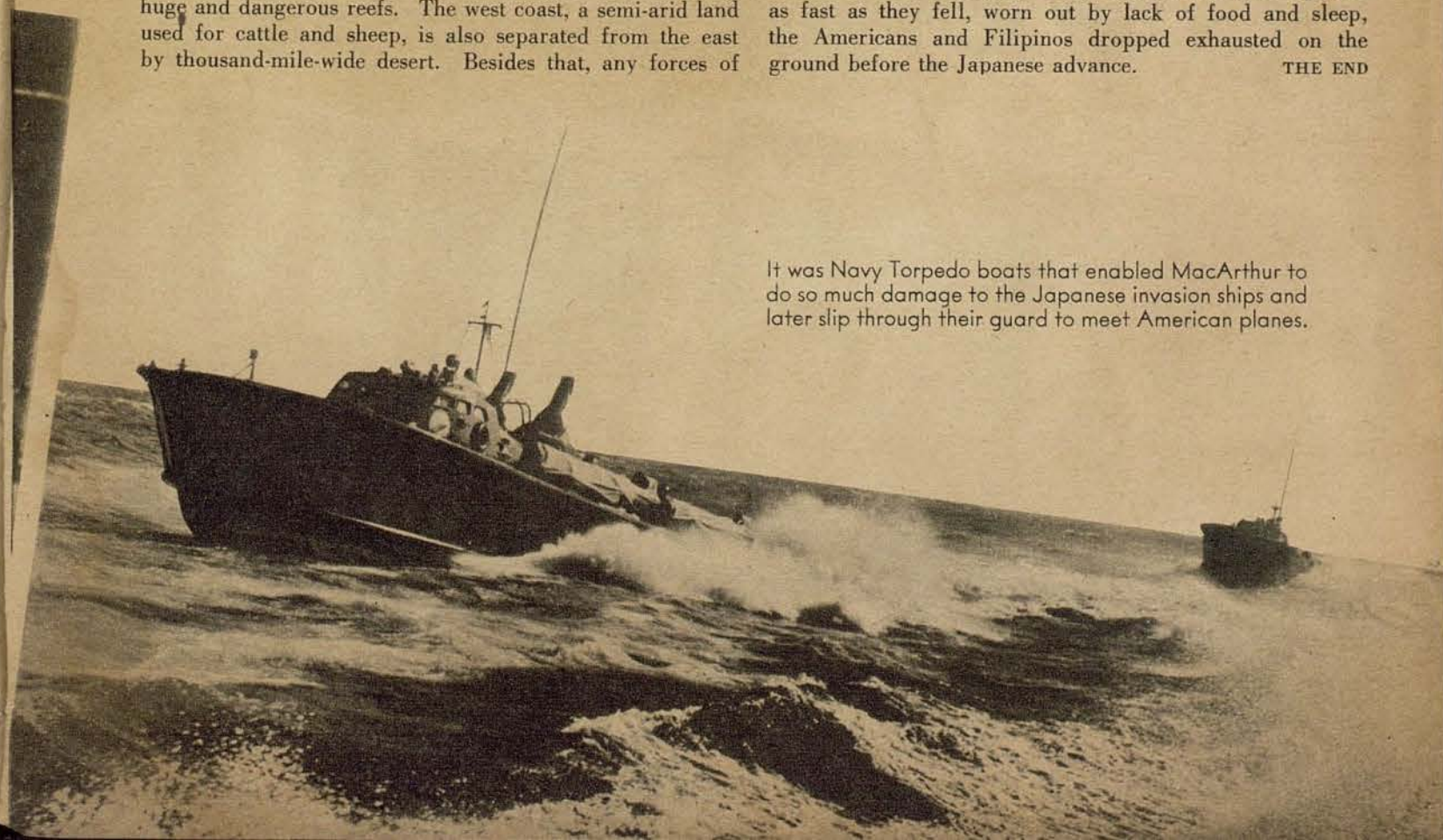
When he landed in Australia, MacArthur said: "The President of the United States has ordered me to defend, break through the Japanese lines and proceed from Corregidor to Australia for the purpose, as I understand it, of organizing the American offensive against Japan. A primary purpose of this is the relief of the Philippines. I came through and I shall return."

That statement showed MacArthur's attitude towards further Japanese advances in the South Pacific. He thought they had gone far enough—and now he was ready to take the offensive.

● When the Bataan Peninsula finally fell on April 9, the inside story of the heroism of its defenders was released to the public by the War Department. Until then a military secret, it was revealed that the men had been on short rations for almost four months, that they had a minimum of rest and sleep, that only a few supply ships had been able to penetrate successfully the Japanese naval blockade, that the airforce consisted of but four P-40 pursuit planes which had to serve double duty as bombers and fighters. Thirty-six thousand men had held off an army of two hundred thousand, they had tied up Japanese advances in other regions for months, they had inflicted damages of tremendous seriousness on the invaders.

It was impossible to evacuate most of the soldiers on the Peninsula to Corregidor, itself in a very dangerous position. After five days of hand-to-hand fighting, the enemy broke through and enveloped the lines of the First Corps along the east coast. Unable to cope with wave after wave of attacks by bombers, tanks, and infantry which were replaced as fast as they fell, worn out by lack of food and sleep, the Americans and Filipinos dropped exhausted on the ground before the Japanese advance.

THE END



It was Navy Torpedo boats that enabled MacArthur to do so much damage to the Japanese invasion ships and later slip through their guard to meet American planes.





Tough Australian soldiers put up barbed wire along places where the Japanese might try to land in the north coast.



Looking eager and determined as he arrives in Melbourne, MacArthur prepares to carry the offensive to the Japanese.



Thousands of American soldiers arrive in Australia to fight under MacArthur's command in great battle of the Pacific.

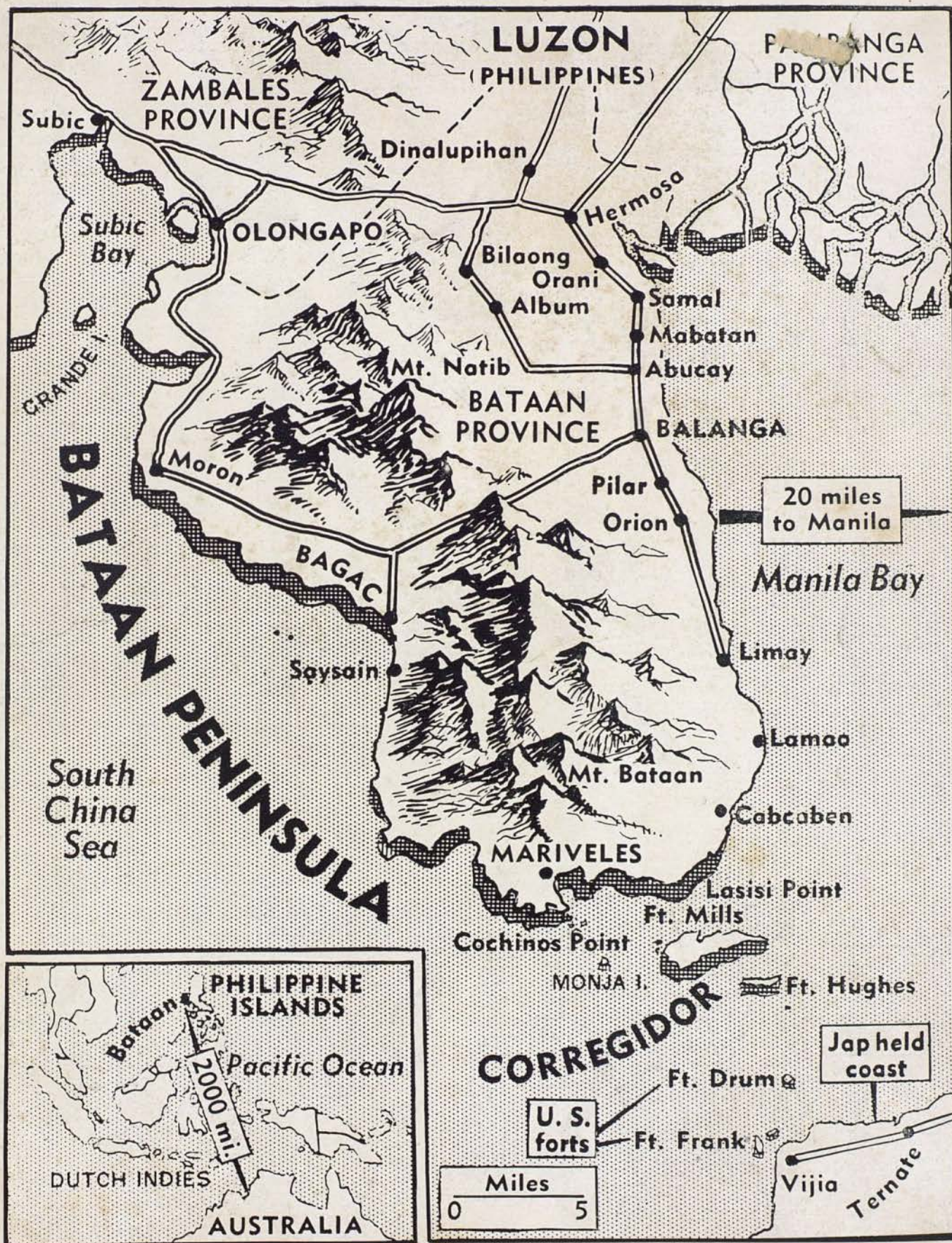


This radio photo shows some of the American fliers who arrived in Australia from Java to help MacArthur's ground and sea forces.



President Roosevelt examines a Japanese army saber sent by MacArthur from Bataan.





On this small strip of land, the Bataan Peninsula, MacArthur stopped the best armies of Japan; his big guns on the island fortress of Corregidor prevented them from using the Bay of Manila. Hundreds of other resistance points are still being held throughout the Philippines by the Americans.



# FOR VICTORY



**BUY**  
**UNITED**  
**STATES**  
**DEFENSE**  
**BONDS**  
**AND**  
**STAMPS**