

*J. Edgar Hoover*

**MORE  
ABOUT  
THE  
EISENHOWER  
MYTH**

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By **MYRON C. FAGAN**

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*Organized to Combat Communism*

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MYRON C. FAGAN, NATIONAL DIRECTOR

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## FOR THOSE WHO ARE STILL BLIND

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Every day since we launched our campaign for the impeachment of Earl Warren and the other Justices who are zealously trying to destroy our country, we have been flooded with letters from virtually every community in the 48 states.

Except for about *one-tenth of one percent*, all enthusiastically endorse the idea. But there are many who feel we are not going far enough — approximately 35 percent insist that Eisenhower should be included in the impeachment proceedings. Their reasons are perfectly logical: it was Eisenhower who appointed Warren, Brennan and Harlan who sponsored those viciously traitorous “Decisions” — also, it was Eisenhower who launched the “desegregation” controversy at the behest of his Internationalist Masters . . . *but his grandchildren are enrolled in SEGREGATED parochial schools!* How do you like that for hypocrisy?

There is another group who deplore my having linked Ike (in News-Bulletin, No. 58) with those “Decisions” . . . *they* point out that he is a soldier who simply didn’t know what he was doing when he appointed Warren — *“didn’t he say so when those ‘Decisions’ came out?”* they ask. Sure, he did — he always runs for cover when the people get mad!

There is still another group, the still bemused I-Like Ikers, who heartily agree that Warren and his ilk should be impeached and tried for treason, but who cry out with anguish at the mere thought of “tarnishing” the *“brilliant war record”* of that great *“military genius”* by blaming him for the deeds of vicious politicians who had betrayed his honest faith in them.

In the following I shall endeavor to answer all those protests by providing the true picture of Eisenhower’s *“brilliant war record”* — which, perhaps, is best exemplified by the story of FRANKENSTEIN.

For those who are not familiar with that story, “FRANKENSTEIN” was a student of physiology in Mrs. Shelley’s fascinating romance of the same name, who constructed a monster and gave it a sort of life. In the concluding sequence the monster inflicted the most dreadful retribution — *and destruction* — on his creator. That name, “Frankenstein”, has become a synonym for one destroyed by his own works.

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## OUR OWN “FRANKENSTEIN” MONSTER”

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In 1951 and ’52 the Internationalist-Communist conspirators launched their crafty “I Like Ike” campaign to transform a mediocre barracks soldier into an Idol. I am still bewildered by their success, because Eisenhower’s phoniness is as transparent as glass — which emphasizes what a diabolically clever brainwashing apparatus the Great Conspiracy has developed.

Anyway, at that time I tried to warn the American people that if we would elect Eisenhower to the Presidency of the United States, we, like Frankenstein, would create a monster who in the end might well destroy us. A few, *percentage-wise, a scant few*, believed me. But, in the main, my warnings brought me violent abuse. Even when I pointed to his brazen defense of the Reds on his Columbia University faculty . . . to his choice of Joseph Barnes, a notorious Red, to be his “ghost writer” on his war memoirs . . . to the fact that throughout the war his staff of advisers was composed of notorious pro-Communists, the Warburgs and Harry Dexter White among them, the Internationalists, Liberals and the rabid I-Like-Ikers denounced me as a character assassin.

That alone should have given credence to my warnings, but the “I Like Ike” propaganda was so skilfully stage-managed that it hypnotized and deluded many otherwise staunchly loyal Americans — they brushed off all warnings and heightened their “I Like Ike” chant. They were convinced that “Ike” was to be our savior . . . they were sold on his “genius” as an “organizer” — as a great military genius — as a humanitarian. Even some of the charter members of CEG, who, in 1948, had pleaded with me to head the organization, resented my charges against the new Godman and threatened to withdraw unless I retracted my statements. Of course I did NOT retract any of my charges. Instead, I enlarged upon them in our following “News-Bulletins”. But even though I *documented* every charge, it only brought me increased vituperation.

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## I AM FORCED INTO ROLE OF CASSANDRA

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According to Greek legend, Apollo gave the gift of prophecy to Princess Cassandra of Troy as a token of his love for her. Then in a lover's quarrel he ordained that no one ever should believe what she said. So the poor gal kept calling the turn with uncanny preciseness but none paid her heed — even her relatives were ready to declare her insane for (*correctly*) prophesying the fall of the city.

Just so did some of my closest co-workers chide me for “defaming” the wonderful God-man who was promising to bring the Korean war to an end . . . to drive all traitors out of Washington . . . to cure all of our domestic ills . . . to solve all foreign problems — and establish “*peace on Earth and Good will to all of Mankind.*”

Nevertheless, like Cassandra, I continued to speak out against the God-man. In “The Eisenhower Myth” I pointed out that he brought the Korean war to an end — *by a complete and shameful surrender to the Red Chinese and by abandoning many of our brave soldiers to rot in the Chinese dungeons* . . . I pointed to all his broken promises . . . I pointed to his appointments of the Dulleses, Stassens, Warrens, etc., etc., to high offices in which they could scheme and plan for the fall of our great nation. But, as was the case with Cassandra, only a comparative few gave me heed.

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## PATRIOTS LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS

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With the election of Eisenhower in 1952 many of our previously hard-fighting patriots decided it would no longer be necessary to fight . . . our own CEG was decimated — and many fine patriotic organizations were completely disbanded. Everybody, *with a few exceptions*, heaved a great sigh, sat back, and said: “*the great Ike will take care of everything.*” In short, the election of Eisenhower disarmed all the patriots — and gave a clear road to the Internationalist-Communist Conspiracy!

AND THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT THE INTERNATIONALISTS HAD PLANNED AND HOPED WOULD HAPPEN!

Then came 1956. Many of the Ike-worshippers were ready to sadly admit that as an Administrator Ike was no God man — *but they blamed everything on Sherman Adams and all his other bad*

*advisors.* Oh, sure, he had his own shortcomings — he *did* fail to fulfill a single one of his campaign promises . . . he *did* use “poor judgement” in his various appointments . . . he *did* block all of Joe McCarthy's efforts to unmask the Reds in Government and at Fort Monmouth . . . he *did* block the Bricker Amendment, etc., etc. And it is true that the Eisenhower Administration had out-New Dealed the New Deal — but, said the disappointed but not yet disillusioned Ike Lovers, that, too, was somehow or other entirely the fault of Sherman Adams and that ba'ad Palace Guard — poor Ike must not be blamed for it, because he had always been a simple and honest soldier completely unaware of political chicaneries and had been led astray. But now he had had four years of “education”, and, they assured me, he wouldn't permit anything like that to happen again. No, indeedy! And, anyway, there were two vital reasons why we must keep him in the White House:

1) Adlai Stevenson: the very thought of an Adlai Stevenson in the White House was enough to sicken all of the American people — except the dyed-in-the wool Democrats who would vote for Rin-Tin-Tin if he were the regular Democratic nominee;

2) The second, *and by far the most important*, reason was the frightening threat of Atomic War: only the fear of a great military genius like Eisenhower could keep the Kremlin gang in line. Therefore, regardless of all his other shortcomings, we must keep Ike in the White House.

Both reasons were utterly fallacious. An Adlai in the White House would never have been as dangerous as Eisenhower — Congress would never have been the rubber stamp for Stevenson that it was for Eisenhower. However, it is hardly necessary to further dwell on *that* ridiculous reason: events during the first six months of Eisenhower's second term have completely disillusioned the people as a whole as to his God-manship. That was firmly established when he went “*to the people*” (twice) in an effort to frighten Congress into rubber-stamping his 72 Billion Dollar Budget — the people greeted those appeals with what amounts to the well known “Bronx cheer”. Nor were they any more sympathetic when he bitterly complained that the 85th Congress had been less than kind to his Civil Rights Bill, to his Federal Aid to Education, to *all* of his other demands.

If we need any more evidence of the Great Man's fall from public adoration we have it in what happened in Wisconsin — an overwhelmingly predominant Republican state: a Democrat who *denounced* Ike was elected by a tremendous majority over Republican I-Like-Ike Kohler. The same thing happened to Eisenhower-en-

dorsed Hutchinson and McKay in Oregon, to Thornton in Colorado, Duff in Pennsylvania, Langlie in Washington and other Ike-endorsed candidates in 1956-57.

In short, today an endorsement by Ike is a kiss of death — all Republican candidates now shudder at the very sight of an I-Like-Ike button.

Now as to the second reason: the theory that awe and fear of the “great military genius” (Eisenhower) would keep the Kremlin gang from waging war is about as ridiculous as the one-time theory of the French that Hitler would not dare to invade France because of the Maginot Line — the Kremlin gang, especially Zhukov, are fully aware of the emptiness of Eisenhower’s “military genius”. However, during the 1956 campaign, even those I-Like-Ikers who had become half-convinced that their Ike was a dud as an Administrator advanced that theory as a reason for keeping him in the White House.

In the following pages I shall once and for all torpedo that theory by submitting *documentary* evidence that Eisenhower’s military greatness is as phony as George Catlett Marshall’s claim that he did not know where he was the night before Pearl Harbor was attacked . . . I will prove that for various *stupid* military decisions he should *more than once* have been relieved of his command . . . that for various deliberate and knowing decisions, *which might even be considered treason*, he should have been court-martialled . . . that for various callous and brutal acts of inhumanity (*at the behest of Stalin*) he should have been given the “Nuremberg” war crimes treatment.

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### HIS RECORD CONVICTS HIM

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At this point, in order to clarify what will follow, I shall unmask the most amazing feature of Eisenhower’s career as “Supreme Allied Commander” — *a feature that has been carefully kept “top secret”!*

The main foundation for Ike’s reputation as a “military Genius” is his (supposedly his) amazing feat of organizing and co-ordinating the various Armies, Sea and Air Armadas, etc., etc., into one great and perfectly attuned striking force for the invasion of Normandy.

Unquestionably, it *was* a marvelous achievement — and all

through the years since then, *that* was the feat the I-Like-Ikers employed to establish him as a super-miracle man. If we are to believe them, Ike personally supervised the loading of every ship — personally inspected each and every plane— personally tested every tank — that his was the first foot to step ashore . . . and that, waving his sword on high and with a ringing cry of “follow me”, he gallantly dashed straight into the flaming guns of the enemy!

What a (mental) vision of resourcefulness, gallantry, and heroism! . . . what a thrilling bed-time story for the kiddies — but bed-time story is all it is, because there isn’t a shred of truth in it. Ike did no organizing, no planning, no co-ordinating. The entire Normandy Invasion operation was blue-printed, organized, co-ordinated, *and timed*, by Viscount Alanbrooke and the strategists on Britain’s World War II Imperial Staff.

In the following we will see, via *documentary* evidence by *military experts*, that in his entire career Ike never had military capabilities to plan any kind of an invasion expedition, let alone the massive Normandy Invasion — that he was never capable of organizing or co-ordinating such an expedition — that his only asset was “charm” and a grin — and that his chief skills were on the golf course and the bridge table. In short, that he always had everything done for him — that he knew as little about the blue-printing of the Normandy invasion as he did about the contents of that 72 Billion Dollar Budget. All he does, or ever did, is sign the prepared document.

As further evidence that he could not possibly have blue-printed the Normandy Invasion, or the later military tactics on the continent, let’s look at his Advisory Staff at the time. No Pattons or Bradleys or Mark Clarks were on that staff. Instead, his “Chief of Information” was James P. Warburg, of Kuhn-Loeb & Co.; his “Special Advisor on Political Affairs” was E. M. Warburg; his Naval Attache was John Schiff, grandson of the Jacob Schiff who financed Trotsky and Lenin; as “Special Advisor on Refugee Affairs” he had one Samuel Rifkind, a Communist Party lawyer — another advisor was Harry Dexter White, Communist spy . . . all high-power Reds, but hardly the kind who could have helped Ike to blueprint a Normandy Invasion!

And now let’s see what EXPERTS say about Ike as a “military genius”:

Last May, Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery, England’s “Chocolate Soldier”, spent a week-end with Eisenhower at his Gettysburg farm — and both proclaimed that General Robert E.

Lee and Meade should have been "sacked" for mishandling the battle of Gettysburg. *Look who's talking!!!*

That joint proclamation created a considerable furor — many Editorial writers and famous war correspondents began to ask pertinent and very embarrassing questions about the ghastly "mistakes" both Ike and Monty made in World War II. Like the big, brave, bold "warriors" that they are, both Ike and Monty hurriedly assured that they had just been "funning" — pleaded to "please forget it." The hullabaloo was heightened by the almost simultaneous publication of Sir Arthur Bryant's "The Turn of the Tide". This invaluable book, based on the diaries of Viscount Alanbrooke, Britain's World War II Chief of the Imperial Staff, reveals the shocking story of Eisenhower's unfitness for the post of Supreme Commander of the Allied Forces. Even more so, it reveals the *criminal* act of Roosevelt and the gang in Washington in appointing that utterly misfit barracks soldier to that command.

Following are a few of Alanbrooke's blunt statements:

*"Tactics, strategy, and command were never Eisenhower's strong points . . . he tried to make up with 'charm' what he lacked in military ability".* Throughout his diaries Alanbrooke criticized Eisenhower for placing "political" above "tactical" considerations. In summing up, he stressed that he had had "little confidence in Ike's ability to handle the military situations confronting him . . ." and then emphasized it with: "It must be remembered that Eisenhower never even commanded a battalion in action when he found himself commanding a group of armies in North Africa. No wonder he was at a loss as to what to do." (Page 430 in the book)

That, coming from Britain's ablest military strategist, who supervised all the "planning" for Eisenhower throughout the war, can hardly be brushed off by even the most fanatical I-Like-Ikers . . . it is a matter of official record that Eisenhower was *never* within range of enemy fire, cannon or small arms . . . his *photographed* appearances on battlefields were those of an "observer" long after all firing had ceased.

Furthermore, General Omar Bradley's "A Soldier's Story", and the published "memoirs" of other of our World War II fighting Generals, while couched more diplomatically (*but in some phases more bitterly*), fully confirm Alanbrooke's appraisals. As for General George Patton's diaries (his "little black book"), had they ever been published the name "Eisenhower" would have become anathema with all of the American people. Indeed, it might have created a nation-wide demand for an open-to-the-public court martial for

"Supreme Commander" General Eisenhower . . . *it is not exactly a secret that frantic and desperate measures (threats and veritable blackmail) were taken to force Mrs. Patton to suppress those "diaries"!*

And now we will go back to the myth of Eisenhower as a great organizer, war hero, and military genius, as gleaned from official records and facts revealed by various Generals and War Correspondents *who were there as eye witnesses.*

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### HE NEVER MADE HIS OWN DECISIONS

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According to some of his West Point classmates, and by those who knew him in his earlier teen years, Eisenhower was always afflicted by two very unhappy faculties. The first is, *never sure of his own judgment*, an infinite capacity for taking bad advice . . . the second, obstinate faith in advisers who continuously led him into one "goof" after another. In addition he always was a frenetic opportunist. Consequently, he picked for his advisers only those who could help him in his burning ambition to reach the top. Naturally, they swayed all his decisions. But after the Internationalists picked him to succeed Roosevelt as their pied piper he was never even allowed to make decisions — they were all made for him. That was why when he was made "Supreme Allied Commander" he was surrounded by a "staff" composed of notorious Internationalist Conspiracy chieftains. And it is common knowledge in every nook and cranny in official circles in Washington that, while Eisenhower is the *elected* Chief Executive, all decisions are made for him by his so-called Palace Guard — a Palace Guard composed of Sherman Adams, Paul Hoffman, Brother Miltie, Jim Hagerty, Dulles, Lodge, Tom Dewey, Stassen, Brownell, etc., etc., — about as raffish a crew of Internationalist political charlatans as were ever assembled in any one Administration — and that takes in the unsavory gangs in the Truman and Roosevelt Administrations.

Furthermore, just as he has always lacked a control of a very vile temper, so has he always lacked the faculty of covering up his shortcomings as a "leader." Thus, he had hardly arrived in England to take over his "Supreme Command" when the shrewd Winston Churchill saw through all his weaknesses and negativeness. That suited the wily Winnie to a T!

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## IKE WAS CHURCHILL'S CATSPAW

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Future historians will give Winston Churchill a high rank among the statesmen (*glamour word for politician*) of the 20th Century — probably the highest.

Unquestionably, during the first years of World War II, when England stood virtually alone against the might of Nazi Germany, Churchill was a human Rock of Gibraltar. He alone was the backbone of the English people. By that token it might be said that he saved the world from Hitler.

But let there be no delusion about his concern for the world, *per se*. With Winston Churchill it was England first, last and all the time. He was shedding no tears for Poland, or for Czechoslovakia, or for Hungary. His *“world”* was England. To preserve England he would have cheerfully stood by and seen the rest of the world destroyed — *including America*. The saving of Poland and France and the rest of Europe was only the means to the saving of Britain. He proved that by his willing and eager alliance with Communist Russia, which he *knew* to be an even greater menace than Nazi Germany — by his support of Stalin, whom he knew to be no less vicious, no less bloody, no less fiendishly unscrupulous than Hitler.

Frankly, however, much as we may condemn Churchill's unscrupulousness, I cannot find fault with his loyalty to England — I only wish to God that one of these days we shall have an American “Winston Churchill” of equal stature, with equal loyalty for *our* Country.

However, the important point of this story is that when Franklin Roosevelt tricked us into entering the war, Britain was virtually bankrupt in manpower, in armor, in money. Her chances for actual survival were virtually nil. Only America's huge manpower and endless materiel could save the free world. Nevertheless, Churchill was determined that in world opinion the credit for that victory should go to Britain. Furthermore, that victory was to be won with no further loss of British lives—or, anyway, with as little loss as possible. His idea was: *“Britain shall win this war even if it takes the life of every American soldier.”*

How was all that to be accomplished? Only one way — the Americans would have to be relegated to second place — yet, kept un-

aware of it. *Who could do that better than the “Supreme Commander”?*

Thus, Churchill's happiest hour in those frantic days came with the arrival of Eisenhower to assume “supreme command”. As previously stated, he quickly saw that he had a perfect “Patsy” in this phony “supreme commander” — and he lost very little time in letting Eisenhower know that he had his “number”.

Eisenhower is not bright, but he is quick to sense danger to his own skin. At that time Churchill held a tremendous influence over Roosevelt. Eisenhower knew that one word from Winnie to FDR would mean a new Supreme Commander — *and Ike loved his job!* So'o, from that moment Churchill was the BOSS!

One of Churchill's chief demands was that Montgomery be appointed over-all ground chief of all allied forces. Oh, sure, Ike was to continue as “Supreme Commander” — *at GHQ in England* — but the field command was to be handed over to Montgomery. There was shrewd strategy in that demand: by all military rules and regulations the authority — *and prestige* — of Montgomery, the then over-all ground chief, would lapse as enough divisions from overseas justified an American Army Group under direct command of an American field General. General Pershing had set that precedent in World War I. But the “Supreme Commander” (Eisenhower), by order of Churchill, “fixed” that — by integrating *all* ground forces under Montgomery's command. Thus our own most brilliant Generals, such as Patton, Bradley, Mark Clark, Brereton, Patch, Simpson, etc., were made subordinate to Montgomery. In his book, “A Soldier's Story”, General Omar Bradley confirms all this, to-wit:

*“Because of their shortage of manpower, the British bid for face in the European campaign depended largely on Montgomery's retention of his role as Allied ground commander. As long as Montgomery commanded all Allied ground troops, even those of the United States could be properly called ‘Montgomery's forces’ — for whatever the reference might be worth to the British in prestige.”*

At that, there might have been some faint excuse for Eisenhower's appointment of Montgomery (*over the heads of his own brilliant American Generals*) to such a crucial post if the man were a Wellington, or a Robert E. Lee, or a Douglas MacArthur, but even Monty's own British military colleagues have always held a very dim view of his military capabilities. It was commonly known that he became “the hero of Alamein” by the grace of Britain's most brilliant field strategist, General Sir Harold Alexander — it was

Alexander who masterminded that entire campaign. In British military circles, Montgomery was variously described as *"the lion who roars like a rabbit"* and *"the general who can retreat (run) faster than the enemy can advance."* He never attacked unless he was sure he had overwhelming superiority in manpower and guns. Even then his advances were by cautious hops of a few miles — *so as always to be covered by his artillery* — with long pauses to make sure that his retreat had not been cut off. His chief asset in his climb to fame was Churchill — he was Churchill's "boy" in the plot to establish for history that Churchill had piloted BRITAIN to the amazing victory of World War II. But as a prime example of what a "great commander" Montgomery (*critic of Lee and Meade*) was, invasion charts had scheduled the occupation of Caen for D-Day, June 6. That job was assigned to Montgomery — *the town fell 33 days after that date!* Right then and there Montgomery became the laughing-stock of every American in France except Eisenhower and his staff. Churchill became alarmed — his "boy" might well be laughed out of his command. In that event, an American General would take over — and the "glory" of Britain as the "victor" would go a'glimmering. He demanded that Eisenhower stop all criticism of Monty. *And Eisenhower obeyed!*

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### IKE BETRAYS BROTHER OFFICERS

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He issued an order stating that any American officer found guilty of having made slighting remarks about the British or a British officer would be summarily relieved. *He not only fulfilled his threat, but went even further* — he permitted the British to make scape-goats of American Generals to cover up *their* blunders! . . . U. S. Major General Lloyd R. Freyendahl was sent home in disgrace to cover up British blunders at Kasserine Pass . . . for having dared to *correctly* criticize the British tactics in the battle for Tobruk, General Bonner Fellers just barely escaped court-martial — he was banished to Australia and forbidden to ever again serve in the Mediterranean and European areas . . . another American, General Lucas, who was serving in the Africa-Italy campaign, was relieved and sent home in disgrace for a similar "offense". But the most dastardly case of all was the "crucifixion" of Col. Benjamin A. Dickson, chief of the U. S. 1st Army's G2, for warnings to GHQ which, *had they been heeded*, would have prevented the catastrophic Battle of the Bulge. Following are the facts:

On December 11 (1944) Dickson, proclaimed by General Bradley

to be one of the most brilliant and gifted Intelligence officers in the American Army, became aware of mysterious build-ups of Nazi armor and infantry opposite the Ardennes. He investigated. On the 15th, Colonel Dickson sent an urgent warning to General Edwin L. Sibert, Intelligence Chief of the 12th Army Group, that an attack in the Ardennes region was imminent, and would start between December 17 and 25 . . . *Bradley never saw that report.* It was suppressed by Sibert, with Eisenhower's approval, on the theory that Dickson was "seeing ghosts". Both were convinced that the Germans were through. They even rushed a re-assuring message to the Pentagon to that effect — and that the entire war in Europe would be over by Christmas.

Amazingly, that statement was made in the face of warnings sent to Eisenhower *by the Pentagon* two months earlier. During October (1944), more than two months before the Battle of the Bulge, the Pentagon's G2 prepared a *forecast*, based on careful appraisal of Germany's recuperative powers. It read substantially as follows — and copies were sent to Roosevelt, Marshall and Eisenhower:

*"Germans always react to defeat with a counter attack; without such an attack, in the near future, they have already lost the war. Obviously, the offensive, if it comes, will strike at the Ardennes Forest, weakest link in the Allied front at this time. We must be prepared for it."*

Eisenhower ignored this amazingly accurate warning — just as he later pooh-poohed Dickson's "Intelligence" report of actual findings. Instead, he assured the Pentagon that the war was, to all intents, all over. Simultaneously, Montgomery added his "expert" opinion with the following message to London: *"The enemy is in a bad way; he has had a tremendous battering — his situation is such that he cannot mount major offensive operations."*

Both were in for a stunning surprise! Even as Eisenhower and Montgomery were sending those messages, the Ardennes sector was shattered by a sudden German attack, historically to be known as the Battle of the Bulge. Panic and a sense of utter defeat swept through Eisenhower's headquarters in Paris. Ike himself was in a complete funk, which is quite understandable, as a surprise attack of such proportions, especially after warnings by Intelligence, is an unforgivable military blunder — *and calls for court-martial!*



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## CRIME COMPOUNDED

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Now let's see how that Battle of the Bulge came about: after all criticism of Montgomery's ineptness and stupidity (*if that is all it was*) at Caen was silenced, that "General who can retreat faster than the enemy can advance" was restored to his full eminence, in fact if not in title, as chief of ground operations. The choicest missions were assigned to him. American troops, *without limit*, were integrated in his command. The entire U. S. 9th Army became a perpetual Montgomery unit. Other American Army units were virtually immobilized by diversion of their gasoline and ammo to Montgomery.

A great opportunity to further restore Montgomery's prestige came in August, 1944. GHQ had worked out a plan to destroy or capture the German 7th Army, which was practically entrapped in a rectangular area in Normandy . . . *had that plan worked out as scheduled it would have brought the war to a close — and there would never have been a Battle of the Bulge . . .* Montgomery wrecked the schedule!

The German Army was contained on the north by the British 2nd and Canadian 1st Armies. After desperate fighting, the U. S. 1st Army secured control of the west and south laterals. Montgomery, who ostensibly was in command of the whole operation, reserved the credit of snapping the jaws of the pincers for himself—he was to close the east side by a push south from Caen to Falaise and across a 25 mile gap to Argenten.

With his usual cautious approach, Montgomery dawdled away a full week in the taking of Falaise — *Patton would have done it in a day!* Then he settled down for one of his usual "rest" periods — which lasted another week. Field Marshall von Kluge, the German Commander, made excellent use of that two-week "reprieve" to pour through that gap, intact, the cream of his forces, panzer divisions and all.

Following a lightning sweep from Brittany to Laval and Le Mans, General Patton took Argenten on August 12, and promptly rushed his Tanks into that gap, in hot pursuit of the Germans . . . *he was stopped by orders from Eisenhower !!!* . . . and the Germans escaped — to later reorganize and launch their surprise attack at the Bulge.

Patton and Bradley cried with rage as they watched the enemy

escape. Complaints to Eisenhower were ignored — pleas to the "supreme commander" to prod Montgomery into action went unheeded. Both Bradley and Patton became convinced that Montgomery had no intention of going into battle until enough Germans escaped to insure him (Montgomery) overwhelming superiority in men and armor. He finally arrived on August 19 and, with much fanfare, sealed the exit — *"locked the barn door after the horse was stolen."* For this "tremendous achievement", Montgomery was rewarded with a Field Marshal's baton — *and our "supreme commander" warmly congratulated him!*

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## BATTLE OF THE BULGE

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Loss of 19 German divisions at Falaise and defeat of the Nazi 15th Army early in September apparently convinced Eisenhower and Montgomery that enemy strength in the West was nil. But Bradley, Patton, and the other American field commanders, were not that dumb. They knew that the prisoners captured in that Normandy trap were principally administrative troops who were sacrificed so that the crack fighting men could escape. They urged Eisenhower to let them mount offensives in the South where the enemy was weak — and thus prevent those enemy units from concentrating with the remnants of von Kluge's 8th Army — *as they did for their attack at the Bulge.* But Churchill and Montgomery had different ideas — their idea was a leisurly and triumphant march across Belgium and Holland all the way to Berlin, where they would conclude peace and crown Britain *and themselves* with immortal fame.

To the utter amazement and dismay of the American commanders, Eisenhower chose Montgomery's plan. He reinforced Montgomery with Brereton's 1st Airborne Army and six additional divisions of our best troops. Gasoline quotas of the 1st and 3rd Armies (*the later being Patton's*) were transferred to Montgomery.

At the time, due to their (German) forces being scattered, the entire Siegfried line was practically undefended. Metz, likewise lightly defended, was only 35 miles away. The Rhine was only a few days march ahead, with little between to protect it. Patton could have been across the Rhine and in Berlin in ten days — *but Eisenhower's transfer of all gasoline to Montgomery brought Patton's Tanks to a grinding halt!*

Montgomery's march through the Low Countries was virtually

unopposed — but, as customary with him, he dawdled all the way. That gave the German High Command the priceless time to rally all of their battered units, even fugitives from France, into a newly organized and powerful army. Finally, the Germans were prepared and waiting for him at Arnhem, across the Rhine in Holland — *and Montgomery marched right into disaster!* His first attempted jump over the river cost one of his Airborne Divisions 6,500 out of 9,000 men. Startled and confused, but unconvinced that the Germans had completely outgeneraled him, Montgomery tried again and again and again for six weeks — and then gave it up.

Eisenhower tsk, tsk'd sympathetically, and assured Montgomery of his continued confidence in his military judgment. Nor did he chide him for employing virtually none but American troops for his stupidly futile attacks . . . by then it was *commonly* known that Montgomery was carefully keeping his own British armies out of harm's way!

Now, every American field commander — and, indeed, even the GIs — knew what had made that attack possible: 1) Montgomery's failure to close that gap in Normandy; 2) Montgomery's leisurely "Wooden soldiers' march" across the Lowlands and futile bumbling at Arnhem, which gave the Germans the time to re-organize their forces. Indeed, the Germans themselves later confirmed it. Therefore, it would seem utterly unbelievable that after all that so great (?) a "military genius" as Eisenhower could still have been blind to Montgomery's military shortcomings. Yet, to everybody's stunned amazement, he once again entrusted over-all field command to this proven military dolt. He transferred to his command *all* American troops north of the Bulge — including the half million men in the 1st and 9th Armies . . . except for the 3rd Army, he stripped Bradley of every soldier he had !!! Yet, during the four days before that order was issued (on December 20), it was Bradley who organized the entire battle plan to offset the surprise — he arranged for the defense of Liege and Antwerp; he ordered Hodges to defend the Malmedy shoulder — "nuts to you" McAuliffe was instructed to stand fast in Bastogne — and Harmon to intercept the German tank spearheads at the Meuse . . . and he alerted Patton to break off his battle in the Saar and hurtle to the rescue of Bastogne.

Bradley frantically pleaded with Eisenhower to prod Montgomery to attack the north German flank as Patton was going into action in the south. But the unchastened "hero of Alamein" — *never called to account by Ike* — refused to budge for a full week, until the Germans were in panicked flight. And here again, except for one puny British brigade, he employed only American troops. According to

the records, American casualties in that battle ran close to 80,000! The whole matter was due, in the first place, to Montgomery's blunders and inept generalship — *but the real responsibility for that tragic loss of lives lay with Eisenhower as the "supreme commander!"* Why he was never court-martialed for it is beyond understanding — especially in the face of a sizzling wireless message from George Catlett Marshall, which stated: "*You are much too weak to fill the position you are now occupying!*"

Now let's go back to Col. Dickson and his warning that should have prevented the Battle of the Bulge. Instead of commending him, Eisenhower found a way to discredit and ship him home in disgrace — while Montgomery was rewarded with a peerage.

After the battle came an incident which might be considered highly amusing, if it were not so tragic — *and insulting to all Americans:* on December 23, Montgomery called a press conference and brazenly proclaimed that his superb generalship alone had saved the American field command from disastrous incompetence. And Eisenhower silently accepted that vicious slur upon American — *and his own* — generalship. But Omar Bradley couldn't "take it" any longer. He demanded a showdown with Eisenhower — and bluntly told him that if Ike ever again ordered him to serve under Montgomery he would demand to be relieved and sent home. Those present say that Ike was so mad he came near to bursting a blood vessel — but Bradley was too big for him to push around — he knew that any attempt to chastise a General as important as Bradley might well have precipitated an explosion that would have revealed the whole sordid story. So he swallowed his rage — together with Bradley's tongue-lashing.

And then Ike was hoist by his own petard, to-wit: to vindicate his judgement that Montgomery was a "genius" field commander, he assigned the supposedly well-nigh insuperable job of getting across the Rhine to that "peerless" General. It was scheduled for the end of March — so as to give them plenty of time for preparation. Ike poured huge treasures of money and labor into those preparations . . . special smoke-screen engines were constructed — special landing boats for tanks were built and hauled in by trailer especially constructed to accommodate 45 foot boats . . . he assembled an air armada to cover the crossing that was twice as large as the one that covered the Normandy invasion, etc., etc. Oh, it was to go down in history as the world's greatest military spectacle! . . . and, of course, Monty was to have all the American troops he required — it was all to be for Britain's glory, but it was no job on which to expend British lives as long as Americans were to be had for the asking.

And then General Patton quietly toppled both the "hero of Alamein" and the "supreme commander" off their dizzy "Napoleonic" heights — without benefit of smoke screens or sea and air coverage, without a word to the "supreme commander", without even forewarning Bradley, Patton slipped his 3rd Army, tanks and all, across the Rhine during the night of March 2, and quickly scattered all opposition. And that was the end of Ike's and Monty's planned "Military Spectacle." All the smoke-screen engines, the landing boats, etc., etc., were abandoned on the other side, as Monty followed Patton like a subdued bird-dog that stupidly had failed to flush his covey.

If anybody who reads this has any doubt about the authority of the aforesaid, I suggest that Viscount Alanbrooke and all the other high-ranking military men named herein are *living* proof for every statement in which they are named. Some, like Alanbrooke, have already made confirmation in their own published memoirs — although, perhaps, somewhat more politely.

Anyway, here you have the man, stripped of all camouflage, whom the American people have been deluded into accepting as a military genius and all-round God-man !!!

All of the above reveals one phase of Eisenhower's career as Supreme Allied Commander . . . it reveals his utter unfitness for the post from a military standpoint — also from all moral standpoints. But there is another phase that, *if possible*, is even more reprehensible! That phase is concerned with his *deliberate* collaboration with Stalin for the Kremlin-enslavement of the Balkan peoples, of all of Eastern Europe and Berlin. It is that phase which has had our world in frightful turmoil ever since the end of World War II — and will continue to keep us in turmoil until a third World War will settle it one way or another — a third World War which Eisenhower's treachery in World War II has made well-nigh inevitable . . . *for it was Eisenhower, not Stalin, who transformed Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, Rumania, Eastern Germany, and the various other hapless little nations, into Moscow's satellites!*

That phase was revealed to me by a high ranking American officer who was there when that treachery was happening — *he saw it happening!* It is too vitally important a story to be crowded into the limited space we have left in this issue — it will be told in our next one — *and it shall be told in that officer's own words.*

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## ANALYZE FOR YOURSELF

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For those who may still be reluctant to surrender their beliefs that Eisenhower is truly a God-Man, I have one more suggestion—and that is that you compare his "administration" as Supreme Allied Commander, *as described in the above*, with his "administration" as President of the United States.

Compare his "crucifixion" of American Generals at the behest of Churchill and Montgomery, with his crucifixion of Joe McCarthy, Dean Manion — and others who insisted on being loyal to the United States and the American people.

Analyze his screamings for various Bills, such as "Federal Aid for Education"; "Civil Rights"; "Desegregation"; "Foreign Aid"; "Status of Forces Treaties"; "Open Skies for the Russians"; "Atoms for Peace", etc., etc. . . . *and as you analyze them, REMEMBER that all those "Bills" were born in the brains of the ADA, the ADL, the NAACP and the Internationalists !!!*

And then study the men who compose his Palace Guard (*whom I named in an earlier page*)—who make his decisions for him (*as first Churchill, then Stalin, made his decisions for him when he was Supreme Allied Commander*). Then add *this* to your studies: the men who compose the "Palace Guard" are the top echelon of the "secret government" that is selling our country into Socialism and Communism. They are the "executives" who do all the planning — who *tell* our "President" what to do. But there is another gang, all appointed to their jobs by Ike, *on orders of his Internationalists Masters*, who are even more dangerous. *They* do the undercover dirty work, *the implementation of all the plannings and the plottings*. They are the more dangerous because they are not in the spotlight — the public knows virtually nothing about them. They are like the under-water invisible, *and most dangerous*, part of the iceberg. But their backgrounds (*many rabidly pro-communist*) give them away, to wit:

As personal aide, Ike has one Max Rabb (*true name Rabinowitz*), who is one of the top agents of the Internationalist-Marxist machine; Lewis L. Strauss is head of the Atomic Energy Commission, with full power to sabotage our Atomic progress and withhold Bombs from our Military in hour of crisis; Arthur Burns (*true name Bernstein*) is Ike's Economic Adviser; Louis Rothschild is Maritime

Commissioner; Ismar Baruch is Civil Service Chief; Charles Schotland, Social Security Commission; Isadore Jack Martin, Legislative Secretary; Max Abell is Chairman of the so-called Anti-Discrimination Committee (virtually an ADL-NAACP branch in the Government); J. Irwin Shapiro, State Department Investigations; Charles Metzner, Assistant Attorney General; Simon Sobeloff, Solicitor General (*with full power to appoint thousands of Federal Attorneys*); Morris Wolf, General Counsel of the Foreign Operations Administration; S. Rothman, Solicitor Labor Department; Meyer Kastnbaum, Chairman of Commission on Intergovernmental Relations; Samuel Yolan, International Boundaries Commission; Archie Cohen, Board of Review of General Services Administration; Isidor Rabi, Chief Advisor of Atomic Energy Commission; Alfred Katzin, head of UN personnel; Sam Adler, Chairman UMT Advisory Committee, etc., etc., etc. *And then, of course, there is EARL WARREN — and Brennan and Harlan* — to make sure that U. S. Supreme court "Decisions" will protect their plottings.

All of them, including the individuals in the "Palace Guard" — as also those who were his "Advisory Staff" when he was "Supreme Commander" — are *directly* (or secretly) affiliated, or controlled by, Internationalist and One-World organizations — also with the ADL and NAACP . . . Can there be any doubt about whose "boy" Eisenhower is?

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### REPORT ON "CONSTITUTION PARTY"

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Several months ago I was a speaker at a dinner-meeting of a patriotic group in Beverly Hills, California. During the question and answer period, a lady asked: "How do you feel about the Constitution Party?"

That question came as a complete surprise — it had nothing to do with the subject of my address. I replied that I had no feeling about it, because there was no "Constitution Party". That reply engendered considerable heat — and it was only then that I became aware that that meeting was to all intents and purposes a "rally" on behalf of the said "Constitution Party". I then proceeded to clarify my statement: I pointed out that until the "Constitution Party" fulfilled all necessary legal requirements, and achieved an official place on the ballot, it would be no more a Political Party than a Kiwanis or a Rotary Club.

Evidently some of those present *misconstrued* my statement, *er-*

*roneously or deliberately*, as opposition to the "Constitution Party". During the next few weeks I received inquiries about my stand — and about the "Party" in general. Some of the writers were honestly seeking information — some were cynical about the whole thing — others were obviously disillusioned and disappointed one-time workers for the "Party". I answered the first few inquiries, but as the volume increased I decided to render a blanket reply to all questions in this News-Bulletin.

However, before I proceed with that blanket reply, I wish to go on record that I *always* have been whole-heartedly in favor of a new Party, whether it be called "Constitution" or by any other name. Ever since the 1952 Republican Convention, when I witnessed the rape of the Republican Party by the Internationalists, I have been urgently advocating the creation of a new national Party. In fact, my report of that Convention, published in our July 1952 News-Bulletin, I stated that: "ONLY A THIRD PARTY CAN SAVE AMERICA" . . . I bluntly stated that we no longer have an *American* national Party. But I stressed then, *and I still stress*, that such a Party must be truly national in scope — that it must have leadership by recognized *national* political figures — that it must be properly financed.

Politics is not a "game" for kids, or for the amateur political dilettante who merely sees in it an opportunity for personal glorification. Politics is the life blood of a nation — in our case, more so today than ever before in our history. A politician is like the General of an army — by his skill and know-how he can win the battle for the survival of our nation . . . by his ineptness he can lose it. Stacking a new Party, amateurishly organized, without expert leadership, without finances, against the political wizards in both present Parties would be like throwing an untrained and unarmed leaderless mob against a precision-trained army of professional soldiers . . . *we saw what happened when the heroic Hungarian freedom fighters crashed into the Russian tanks!*

In 1952 I wasn't alone in my cry for a new Party. Immediately after Eisenhower was "theft" nominated, Col. Robert R. McCormick, then one of the most powerful figures in political circles, called into session a group of top political leaders, both Republican and Democratic — and I *do* mean *top* leaders!

In addition, that meeting was attended by approximately 100 leaders of patriotic organizations from all parts of the nation. The latter were good Americans, eager to have something done about setting up a new AMERICAN Party. But few, if any, were politicians in the true sense of that word. The true classification for most

of them was "followers".

At the conclusion of that meeting Colonel McCormick, General Wood, Hamilton Fish, and all the other *practical* politicians, put their stamp of approval on the idea of a new Party — for 1956, not for 1952. That decision brought a concerted cry of anguish from the "patriotic group" officials — they wanted a Party to function at the November elections — *only three months away!*

McCormick pointed out that the setting up of a *national* machine, of 48 State machines, of the thousands of County, City and Precinct organizations, would require at least two years of hard work — *and millions of dollars*. McCormick and Wood were prepared to raise the money. McCormick further stressed that a "half-baked" political Party would only play right into the hands of the "Enemy" — the failure of such a Party would only discourage the masses and kill off their support. He made it clear that so far as he was concerned he would have a machine equal to that of the other two Parties — or nothing at all . . . and the other *professional* politicians agreed with him.

That should have been sufficient to convince any clear thinking person that "Third Party" action for 1952 was utterly impossible. But it did not convince the "patriotic group" leaders—and the amateurs (*that is the kindest word for them*) proceeded to set up the new Party without the professionals. They set up a new "Conference" in Chicago for August 7 and 8. And out of the confusion and turmoil of that conference there emerged the "Constitution Party", with one Philip Lee Eubank as the national head — and, oh, before I forget—their first order of business was to raise funds to operate their "National Headquarters": they raised the munificent sum of \$360 — *to elect a president of the United States !!!*

(Note:—*I have documentary evidence, their own official statement, for that (\$360) statement.* MCF.

And thus the "Constitution Party" was born. But not by the wildest stretch of imagination could it have been called a *national* Party. It was composed of splinters. In effect, the so-called National Headquarters issued "franchises" to various individuals to "incorporate" under that name in their various states — to organize their own groups — to set up their own machines — to solicit funds — *and to set up their own "candidates"!* . . . They didn't even know that a Political Party cannot be incorporated.

Thus, in Colorado, the Constitution Party was headed by Kenneth Goff, who, after frankly announcing that General MacArthur

had prohibited the use of his name, "ran" Jack B. Tenney as his "candidate" for the Presidency, and a Mrs. Kenny for Vice President . . . in Pennsylvania the "franchise" holder was W. Henry McFarland, Jr., and he, ignoring General MacArthur's and Senator Byrd's *stern* rejections, announced both as his candidates for President and Vice President, respectively . . . The California "franchise" holder, Arthur E. Case, likewise ignoring General MacArthur's objections, announced him as his candidate — and, as I recall, he didn't even bother to "nominate" a Vice President . . . The Texas "franchise" holder also "nominated" General MacArthur as his Presidential candidate, with Vivian Kellemas as his running mate. There were a few more states in which "franchise" holders set up their own organizations and "nominated" their own candidates — but not by any means in all 48 States.

All in all, it was the most cock-eyed kind of politics I had ever witnessed, or heard of. There was no national integrity, as was evidenced by the fact that the various "franchise holders" were permitted to pick different candidates. They had no national direction, no national leaders. Quoting from one of their own official reports at the time "*. . . there (was) no substance, no drive, no political understanding, no professional knowledge of political machinery. . .*" in any of the state organizations.

A few of the more realistic "franchise" holders admitted all that—frankly admitted that the whole thing was more in the nature of a "protest" than a political movement. But they theorized — *hoped* is the better word — that out of it there would emerge a real national Party for 1956. But appraisal of the "franchise" holders as a whole quickly revealed the futility of that hope. As an example, I will take the "Boss" of the "Constitution Party" in California: Arthur E. Case.

By his own frequently repeated accounts, Mr. Case was born and lived most of his life in a small town in Indiana, where he operated some sort of a minor manufacturing business. By the time of World War II he had amassed enough money to retire — and he decided to live out the rest of his years in sunny California. But carpet slippers and a rocking chair on the front porch was a bit too humdrum for him — he decided to become a civic leader. In all fairness, it must be said that he was sincere in his pursuit of such leadership. He joined various civic and patriotic groups. He contributed generously. And he even tortured himself into attempts at speech making. But, for some reason or other, all leaderships eluded him. Then came his great opportunity! He attended that 1952 meeting in

Chicago at which the "Constitution Party" was born — and came away with the coveted "franchise" for California! At long last, he was a Leader! — the powerful (California) state "Boss" of the "Constitution Party"!

Note:—Due to lack of further space I will conclude this report in our next issue. In that conclusion I will reveal how Case botched up a truly wonderful opportunity to get the "Constitution Party" on the California ballot — *the only way to get political recognition for any Party . . .* I will reveal how several hundred fine and zealous patriots were "*used*" to satisfy the ego of a frustrated little old man obsessed with a pathetic ambition to round out his life as a political "Boss" — and how the more realistic of Case's "*assistants*" finally realized his deficiencies and ousted him from his exalted office as "Boss" of the Party. In connection with that ouster I will also reveal a truly fantastic legal (*illegal is the more proper word*) trick Case employed to prevent that action—and to establish his virtual *ownership*, if you please, of the Constitution Party of California.

I will conclude my report with this statement: if the men and women who are now the guiding spirits of the Constitution Party in California will "carry on" in the direction of their present good start, they *can* make American history — they can not only make the Constitution Party the political power to reckon with in the State of California, but they can establish California as the example for all the other 47 states . . . *exactly as it was in 1950, when California was the first state to rescind the traitorous Resolution of the "United World Federalists" — and all the other states followed.*

Concluded in next issue.