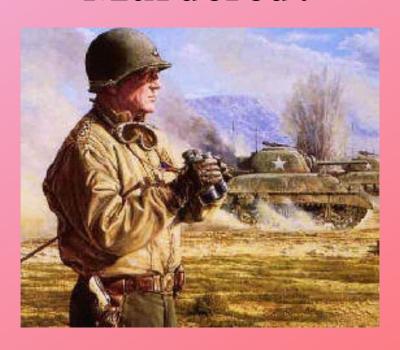
Was General George S. Patton Murdered?



The best President that never was

Lt. Gen. George S. Patton, Jr., Private Kuhl

"Exhibit 1 - Pvt. Charles H. Kuhl, L Company, 26th Infantry, 1st Division, was seen in the aid station on August 2, 1943. A diagnosis of "Exhaustion" was made. He was evacuated to C Company, 1st Medical Battalion. There was a note made on the patient's Emergency Medical Tag that he had been admitted to Company C three times for "Exhaustion" during the Sicilian Campaign. From C Company he was evacuated to the clearing company and there was put in "quarters" and was given sodium mytal. On 3 August 1943, the following note appears on the E.M.T. "Psychoneurosis anxiety state - moderate severe" (soldier has been twice before in hospital within ten days. He can't take it at the front, evidently. He is repeatedly returned). He was evacuated to the 15th Evacuation Hospital. While he was waiting in the receiving tent, Lt. Gen. George S. Patton, Jr., came into the tent with the commanding officer and other medical officers. The general spoke to the various patients in the receiving tent and especially commended the wounded men. Then he came to Pvt. Kuhl and asked him what was the matter.

Jewish Kids Played Sick Before battles

The soldier replied, "I guess I can't take it." The general immediately flared up, cursed the soldier, called him all types of a coward, then slapped him across the face with his gloves and finally grabbed the soldier by the scruff of his neck and kicked him out of the tent. The soldier was immediately picked up by corpsmen and taken to a ward tent. Further evidence regarding the motives behind Patton's actions comes from Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Huebner. After the war he had mentioned the possibility that he might have been partly responsible for the slapping incidents. Patton had once asked Huebner how things were going. Heubner replied, "The front lines seem to be thinning out. There seems to be a very large number of "malingerers" at the hospitals, feigning illness in order to avoid combat duty."

Was General George S. Patton Murdered?

HE MAN: George S. Patton, Jr. is one of the most revered Generals in American history. Historians speculate that Patton could have won the war against Germany a year sooner. Of course, he would have had to step on a lot of toes to do such a thing - but Ol' Blood and Guts didn't give a damn. Several times he was considered insubordinate to commanding officers, his soldiers, and generally used the "f-word" as though it were some kind of holy blessing.

Patton's offensives in Africa, Sicily, and France earned him the love of the American people and the fear of the Nazis. Patton marched at the front of offensives, even in the decisive Battle of the Bulge, where he was on the front lines with his soldiers. In German war councils, only Patton was referred to by name, because of his ability to lead troops through overwhelming defences to victory. Concentration camp inmates, even those who spoke no English, learned and sang a ditty, "Georgie Patton gonna set me free" to the consternation of their Nazi captors.

The Problems: But, Patton had problems. When the war was over, thousands of US POWs were "liberated" by the Soviets, an allied country at the time. About 20-25,000 of these men vanished into the USSR. Patton wanted our men returned, and was willing to fight Russia over them. Patton encouraged the US Army to continue its efforts east into Russia to reclaim these troops (who were eventually written off and forgotten). He had distrusted Stalin from the start. In fact during the war the Army had cut off Patton's fuel supply to stop him from taking more of Germany, leaving it to the USSR. Patton then commandeered enemy fuel and still pressed forward hundreds of miles farther than he was allowed by his orders. Patton later warned Secretary of War Robert Patterson about Russia, saying "Let's keep our boots polished, bayonets sharpened, and present a picture of force and strength to the Red Army. This is the only language they understand and respect."

Another problem was the Jewish question. Patton did not regard the Jews as a nation, but rather as a religion. He pointed out that Jews were citizens of many nations, like Catholics and Moslems. He opposed the idea of

creating a homeland for what he considered to be a religion. Eisenhower had instructed Patton to remove German citizens from their homes, and give them to displaced Jewish people. Patton opposed this practice as being a violation of the Geneva Conventions. Meanwhile, President Truman was preparing two crucial documents: The first directive would give all displaced Jews property and homes - even at the expense of other displaced nationalities. The second directive would grant the Soviet Union control of much of Eastern Europe and other parts of the world. Patton continued to give warning against both of these directives, which weren't officially enacted until the day after his death, December 22, 1945.

Rank: Eisenhower had outranked Patton during war, having been appointed Supreme Commander. At the end of the war Patton was in fact the highest ranking officer in the US Military. In peacetime the Armed Forces would fall under the authority of Patton. Eisenhower didn't relish having Patton giving him orders.

Political office Bill Donovan - Crypto Jew - Goes from A NY lawyer to a 3 star General



Lieutenant Colonel Donovan

There was widespread talk at home of Patton for President. This was bad news for the Democrats Donovan was a New Yorker, he went to Columbia Law, was a classmate of Roosevelt, became a NY lawyer, and has a Wall St law firm. Next in 1916 he fights Poncho Villa, in 1917 he heads to France, where he receives the Medal Of Honor. In 1918 he is a State Attorney for NY, protecting the Jewish bootleggers. In 1939 Roosevelt uses him for special assignments, in 1941 he becomes head of the OSS, where he works hand in hand with **Jewish** Communist/Partisans. In 1946 he joins the the Jewish prosecutors at Nuremberg.

"Los Criminal's" - A Book

At a gathering of old O.S.S. officer's in the Miami Hilton in 1979, an operative stated that Bill Donovan was instructed to murder Patton.. Contrary to the movie, B.S. Patton had NO life threatening injuries, his "official cause of death" was listed as Heart Failure, not any accident. The story went that someone injected Patton with a drug to stop his heart.

Despite what the Patton movie portrayed, that his wife and fellow officer's visited him. Fact was NO one was allowed to see him, he was held isolated.

The FDR regime, and his Jewish Communist entourage wasn't about to allow Patton any chance to enter politics. He worked for Eisenhower at Columbia, and then in his cabinet.

Lieutenant Colonel Donovan earned the Medal of Honour for heroism near Landres-et St. Georges, France, while personally leading the assaulting wave in an attack upon a very strongly organized position. When our troops were suffering heavy casualties he encouraged all near him by his example, moving among his men in exposed positions, reorganizing decimated platoons, and accompanying them forward in attacks. When he was wounded in the leg by machine-gun bullets, he refused to be evacuated and continued with his unit until it withdrew to a less exposed position.

Casualties

The Battle of The Bulge which lasted from December 16, 1944 to January 25, 1945 was the largest land battle of World War II in which the United States participated. More than a million men fought in this battle including some 600,000 Germans, 500,000 Americans, and 55,000 British. The German military force consisted of two Armies with ten corps (equal to 29 divisions). While the American military force consisted of a total of three armies with six corps (equal to 31 divisions). At the conclusion of the battle the casualties were as follows: 81,000 U.S. with 19,000 killed,

1400 British with 200 killed, and 100,000 Germans killed, wounded or captured.

The Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge Association is proud to offer a full colour 11" by 17" certificate, which may be ordered by any veteran who received credit for the Ardennes Campaign. It attests that you participated in, endured and survived the greatest land battle ever fought by the US Army You do not have to be a member of the VBOB Assn in order to order one but you must have received the Ardennes credit. This beautiful certificate is produced on parchment-like stock and is outlined by the full colour WW11 insignias of the major units that fought in the Battle of the Bulge starting with the 12th Army Group followed numerically with Armies, Corps and Divisions and the two Army Air Forces Click her for details and to see a sample Certificate

Operation Keelhaul

Reporters who later wrote stories about "Operation Keelhaul," estimated that almost every anti-Communist refugee in Western Europe was rounded up by Eisenhower, and the American Army and turned over to the Bolshevik Reds.

High officials in other European Governments protested this American brutality but Eisenhower was Supreme Commander of all Allied Armies therefore his orders were carried out. The Jewish controlled American Press did not report this genocide, and the American People did not learn of "Operation Keelhaul" until almost 20 years after the war.

Almost a million anti-Communist Russian soldiers under Russian General Vlasov had defected to the Germans in hopes of freeing Russia from Stalin's grasp

At the end of World War II, General Dwight D. Eisenhower, who commanded our military in the European Theater of Operations (but who had never seen a battle outside the movies), ran Operation Keelhaul. Literally millions of victims who had escaped from Communist dictator Joe Stalin during the war were forcibly returned to him in boxcars like

Jews on their way to Auschwitz. Many committed suicide rather than make the trip. Some of them were men who had served in our army in our uniform, which didn't matter. If Stalin wanted them, Eisenhower sent them and Stalin killed them by the thousands for the crime of escape, and so that they couldn't spread word in the Soviet Union about what like was like in the West.

It is quite possible that the number of anti-Communists who died as a result of "Operation Keelhaul," which is the name often applied to the handing over of such groups as the anti-Communist forces assembled by General Vlassov(1901-1946) to Communist authorities by Americans and British. Although nearly every adult American has heard of the plight of the Jews during the war and is familiar with their meaning of the word would know what "Operation Keelhaul" means. After all, its victims were just anti-Communist Gentiles. Reference: *Journal of Historical Review*, Vol I, no. 1,pp7 and 22.

Dwight David Eisenhower. Professional U.S. Army officer. Graduated from West Point in 1915 where he was nicknamed "the Swedish Jew". Remained in continental United States during the First War To Kill White People. Served in various staff positions thereafter. No direct combat experience at any rank. Aide-de-camp to General Douglas MacArthur in the Philippines from 1935 to 1940. Hand-picked by General Marshall to command OPERATION TORCH in 1942 during the Second War To Kill White People. Surprised in the Ardennes during the Battle of the Bulge. As Supreme Commander was responsible for hundreds of thousands of atrocities and deaths against surrendering white German troops, as well as "Operation Keelhaul" to return anti-communist East Europeans to the control of Stalin and his Jewish murderers Lavrenti Beria (NKVD boss) and Lazar Kaganovich. Conducted private negotiations with Iosef Stalin to the latter's advantage concerning areas of occupation in post-war Europe.

Eisenhower's conduct as Allied Commander-In-Chief has been subjected to scathing criticism, the ultimate coming from his former boss, General MacArthur: "He let his subordinate generals fight the war for him. They

were good and covered up for him. Meanwhile he drank tea with Queens and Prime Ministers. Right up Ike's alley."



Gerald L. K. Smith, center, at America First Party rally, 1944 Gerald L. K. Smith Papers, Box 1, BHL

America first



Death Camps

Eisenhower - 'The terrible Swedish Jew'

Eisenhower was a little known Jew who was promoted over 30 senior officers. MacArthur threw him off his staff for being incompetent.

An Investigation Into the Mass Deaths of German Prisoners by James Bacque.

The first edition of this controversial book, Other Losses, caused an international scandal in 1989 by revealing that almost 1.7 million German prisoners of war died of starvation and for the lack of basic human necessities in American and French death camps after World War II. Millions of German survivors were appalled and turned the book into an international best seller, while the U.S. and the French governments attacked Bacque for exaggeration. None, however, could explain the mass deaths of these German ex-combatants. This extended edition of Other Losses presents all the relevant new material on the deaths plus new evidence of the suppression of truth by academics, the press and governments of the West. A real historical blockbuster that will make you cringe at the treatment received by prisoners supposedly protected by the Geneva Convention. #127.

Into this melee of international political posturing and upheaval, Mikhail Petraov is drawn in to help the British resolve the Hess situation and also the untimely revelations, 35 years after the event, of the little known Eisenhower death camps, where over a million German POW's died from starvation and disease at the closing stages of WW2. In late March or early April, 1945, I was sent to guard a POW camp near Andernach along the Rhine. I had four years of high school German, so I was able to talk to the prisoners, although this was forbidden. Gradually, however, I was used as an interpreter and asked to ferret out members of the S.S. (I found none.)

German POW's on Eisenhower's death camps

In Andernach about 50,000 prisoners of all ages were held in an open field surrounded by barbed wire. The women were kept in a separate enclosure I did not see until later. The men I guarded had no shelter and no blankets; many had no coats. They slept in the mud, wet and cold, with inadequate slit trenches for excrement. It was a cold, wet spring and their misery from exposure alone was evident. Even more shocking was to see the prisoners throwing grass and weeds into a tin can containing a thin soup. They told me they did this to help ease their hunger pains. Quickly,

they grew emaciated. Dysentery raged, and soon they were sleeping in their own excrement, too weak and crowded to reach the slit trenches. Many were begging for food, sickening and dying before our eyes. We had ample food and supplies, but did nothing to help them, including no medical assistance.

Patton Relieved

After the close of World War II, Patton became occupation commander of <u>Bavaria</u>, and made arrangements for saving the world-famous <u>Lippizanner stallions</u> of <u>Vienna</u>. However, he was relieved of duty after making comments that the <u>Nazis</u> were nothing more than a normal <u>political party</u>, and ordering former <u>SS</u> units to begin drilling in attempt to gain some respectability. His view of the war was that with <u>Hitler</u> gone, the German army could be rebuilt into a daunting ally in a war against the Russian Soviets, whom Patton notoriously despised and considered a greater menace than the Germans. During this period he wrote that the Allied victory had been in vain if it led to a tyrant worse than Hitler and an army of "Mongolian savages" controlling half of Europe. Eisenhower had at last had enough, relieving Patton of all duties and ordering his return to the United States. When Patton openly accused Eisenhower of caring more about a political career than his military duties, the friendship between the two effectively came to an end.

He also made many anti-Russian and anti-Semitic statements in letters home. Various explanations beyond his disappointments have been proposed for Patton's erratic behaviour. Carlo D'Este, in Patton: A Genius for War, writes that "it seems virtually inevitable ... that Patton experienced some type of brain damage from too many head injuries" from a lifetime of numerous auto- and horse-related accidents, especially one suffered while playing polo in 1936. It should be noted, however, that many of the controversial opinions he expressed were common (if not exactly popular) at the time and his outspoken opposition to post-surrender denazification is still a widely debated viewpoint today. Many still laud his proudly generous treatment of his German former enemies and his early recognition of the Soviet threat, while detractors say his protests reflect the views of a bigoted and obnoxious elitist. Whatever the cause,

Patton found himself once again in trouble with his superiors and the American people. While speaking to a group of reporters, he compared the <u>Nazis</u> to losers in American political elections. Patton was soon relieved of his Third Army command and transferred to the Fifteenth Army, a paper command preparing a history of the war.

Patton Jews

Jonathan F. Keiler (Correspondence, July 18) asserts that "there is no evidence that [General George S. Patton]'s anti-Semitism, even if it exceeded the usual country-club variety, affected his conduct during the war."

Prof. Joseph Bendersky, in his study of antisemitism in the American military ("The 'Jewish Threat'," 2000), described two important instances in which Patton, motivated by antisemitism, influenced U.S. policy toward Jews. Following the Allied liberation of North Africa in November 1942, Patton, warning of a Jewish conspiracy to "take over" Morocco and the need to appease Arab public opinion, persuaded General Eisenhower to oppose abolishing the anti-Jewish legislation that the Vichy regime had imposed in the region, or even releasing local Jews who were being held in forced labor camps. Eisenhower's recommendations in turn were endorsed by Secretary of War Henry Stimson, and soon "set the tone for future American wartime policies on the entire Middle East."



After the war, Bendersky writes, it was Patton who "set the tone for army policies and behaviour" toward the Holocaust survivors who were languishing in Displaced Persons camps in the American zone of occupation. Patton despised the Jewish DPs, denouncing them as "animals" and "a sub-human species without any of the cultural or social refinements of our time." Such attitudes inevitably filtered down to the officers and soldiers in charge of the camps. The treatment of the DPs was so poor that presidential envoy Earl Harrison, after

touring the camps in 1945, reported that "We appear to be treating the Jews as the Nazis treated them except that we do not exterminate them." When President Truman ordered Eisenhower to improve treatment of the DPs, a furious Patton wrote in his diary: "Harrison and his ilk believe that the displaced person is a human being, which he is not, and this applies particularly to the Jews, who are lower than animals."

Patton said - "You are going to the front lines - you 'Yellow belly Jew' "Patton also created controversy when he visited the 15th Evacuation Hospital on 3rd August 1943. In the hospital he encountered Private Charles H. Kuhl, who had been admitted suffering from shell shock. When Patton asked him why he had been admitted, Kuhl told him "I guess I can't take it." According to one eyewitness Patton "slapped his face with a glove, raised him to his feet by the collar of his shirt and pushed him out of the tent with a kick in the rear."

At the end of World War II, one of America's top military leaders accurately assessed the shift in the balance of world power which that war had produced and foresaw the enormous danger of communist aggression against the West. Alone among U.S. leaders he warned that America should act immediately, while her supremacy was unchallengeable, to end that danger. Unfortunately, his warning went unheeded, and he was quickly silenced by a convenient "accident" which took his life.

Thirty-two years ago, in the terrible summer of 1945, the U.S. Army had just completed the destruction of Europe and had set up a government of military occupation amid the ruins to rule the starving Germans and deal out victors' justice to the vanquished. General George S. Patton, commander of the U.S. Third Army, became military governor of the greater portion of the American occupation zone of Germany.

Patton was regarded as the "fightingest" general in all the Allied forces. He was considerably more audacious and aggressive than most commanders, and his martial ferocity may very well have been the deciding factor which led to the Allied victory. He personally commanded his forces in many of the toughest and most decisive battles of the war: in Tunisia, in Sicily, in the cracking of the Siegried Line, in holding back

the German advance during the Battle of the Bulge, in the exceptionally bloody fighting around Bastogne in December 1944 and January 1945.

During the war Patton had respected the courage and the fighting qualities of the Germans -- especially when he compared them with those of some of America's allies -- but he had also swallowed whole the

hate-inspired wartime propaganda generated by America's alien media masters. He believed Germany was a menace to America's freedom and that Germany's National Socialist government was an especially evil institution. Acting on these beliefs he talked incessantly of his desire to kill as many Germans as possible, and he exhorted his troops to have the same goal. These bloodthirsty exhortations led to the nickname "Blood and Guts" Patton.

It was only in the final days of the war and during his tenure as military governor of Germany -- after he had gotten to know both the Germans and America's "gallant Soviet allies" -- that Patton's understanding of the true situation grew and his opinions changed. In his diary and in many letters to his family, friends, various military colleagues, and government officials, he expressed his new understanding and his apprehensions for the future. His diary and his letters were published in 1974 by the Houghton Mifflin Company under the title The Patton Papers.

Several months before the end of the war, General Patton had recognized the fearful danger to the West posed by the Soviet Union, and he had disagreed bitterly with the orders which he had been given to hold back his army and wait for the Red Army to occupy vast stretches of German, Czech, Rumanian, Hungarian, and Yugoslav territory, which the Americans could have easily taken instead.

Patton sees Soviets as enemies

On May 7, 1945, just before the German capitulation, Patton had a conference in Austria with U.S. Secretary of War Robert Patterson. Patton was gravely concerned over the Soviet failure to respect the demarcation lines separating the Soviet and American occupation zones.

He was also alarmed by plans in Washington for the immediate partial demobilization of the U.S. Army.

Patton said to Patterson: "Let's keep our boots polished, bayonets sharpened, and present a picture of force and strength to the Red Army. This is the only language they understand and respect."

Patterson replied, "Oh, George, you have been so close to this thing so long, you have lost sight of the big picture."

Patton rejoined: "I understand the situation. Their (the Soviet) supply system is inadequate to maintain them in a serious action such as I could put to them. They have chickens in the coop and cattle on the hoof -- that's their supply system. They could probably maintain themselves in the type of fighting I could give them for rive days. After that it would make no difference how many million men they have, and if you wanted Moscow I could give it to you. They lived on the land coming down. There is insufficient left for them to maintain themselves going back. Let's not give them time to build up their supplies.

If we do, then . . . we have had a victory over the Germans and disarmed them, but we have failed in the liberation of Europe; we have lost the war!"

Patton's urgent and prophetic advice went unheeded by Patterson and the other politicians and only served to give

warning about Patton's feelings to the alien conspirators behind the scenes in New York, Washington, and Moscow. The more he saw of the Soviets, the stronger Patton's conviction grew that the proper course of action would be to stifle communism then and there, while the chance existed. Later in May 1945 he attended several meetings and social affairs with top Red Army officers, and he evaluated them carefully. He noted in his diary on May 14: "I have never seen in any army at any time, including the German Imperial Army of 1912, as severe discipline as exists in the Russian army. The officers, with few exceptions, give the appearance of recently civilized Mongolian bandits."

And Patton's aide, General Hobart Gay, noted in his own journal for May 14: "Everything they (the Russians) did impressed one with the idea of virility and cruelty."

Nevertheless, Patton knew that the Americans could whip the Reds then -- but perhaps not later. On May 18 he noted in his diary: "In my opinion, the American Army as it now exists could beat the Russians with the greatest of ease, because, while the Russians have good infantry, they are lacking in artillery, air, tanks, and in the knowledge of the use of the combined arms, whereas we excel in all three of these. If it should be necessary to right the Russians, the sooner we do it the better."

Two days later he repeated his concern when he wrote his wife: "If we have to fight them, now is the time. From now on we will get weaker and they stronger."

Morgentheau

Having immediately recognized the Soviet danger and urged a course of action which would have freed all of eastern Europe from the communist yoke with the expenditure of far less American blood than was spilled in Korea and Vietnam and would have obviated both those later wars not to mention World War III -- Patton next came to appreciate the true nature of the people for whom World War II was fought: the Jews.

Most of the Jews swarming over Germany immediately after the war came from Poland and Russia, and Patton found their personal habits shockingly uncivilized.

He was disgusted by their behaviour in the camps for Displaced Persons (DP's) which the Americans built for them and even more disgusted by the way they behaved when they were housed in German hospitals and private homes. He observed with horror that "these people do not understand toilets and refuse to use them except as repositories for tin cans, garbage, and refuse . . . They decline, where practicable, to use latrines, preferring to relieve themselves on the floor."

He described in his diary one DP camp, "where, although room existed, the Jews were .crowded together to an appalling extent, and in practically every room there was a pile of garbage in one corner which was also used as a latrine. The Jews were only forced to desist from their nastiness and clean up the mess by the threat of the butt ends of rifles. Of course, I know the expression 'lost tribes of Israel' applied to the tribes which disappeared -- not to the tribe of Judah from which the current sons of bitches are descended. However, it is my personal opinion that this too is a lost tribe -- lost to all decency."

Patton's initial impressions of the Jews were not improved when he attended a Jewish religious service at Eisenhower's insistence. His diary entry for September 17, 1945, reads in part: "This happened to be the feast of Yom Kippur, so they were all collected in a large, wooden building, which they called a synagogue. It behooved General Eisenhower to make a speech to them. We entered the synagogue, which was packed with the greatest stinking bunch of humanity I have ever seen. When we got about halfway up, the head rabbi, who was dressed in a fur hat similar to that worn by Henry VIII of England and in a surplice heavily embroidered and very filthy, came down and met the General . . The smell was so terrible that I almost fainted and actually about three hours later lost my lunch as the result of remembering it.

These experiences and a great many others firmly convinced Patton that the Jews were an especially unsavoury variety of creature and hardly deserving of all the official concern the American government was bestowing on them. Another September diary entry, following a demand from Washington that more German housing be turned over to Jews, summed up his feelings: "Evidently the virus started by Morgenthau and Baruch of a Semitic revenge against all Germans is still working. Harrison (a U.S. State Department official) and his associates indicate that they feel German civilians should be removed from houses for the purpose of housing Displaced Persons. There are two errors in this assumption. First, when we remove an individual German we punish an individual German, while the punishment is -- not intended for the individual but for the race, Furthermore, it is against my Anglo-Saxon conscience to re-

move a person from a house, which is a punishment, without due process

of law. In the second place, Harrison and his ilk believe that the Displaced Person is a human being, which he is not, and this applies particularly to the Jews, who are lower than animals."

One of the strongest factors in straightening out General Patton's thinking on the conquered Germans was the behaviour of America's controlled news media toward them. At a press conference in Regensburg, Germany, on May 8, 1945, immediately after Germany's surrender, Patton was asked whether he planned to treat captured SS troops differently from other German POW's. His answer was: "No. SS means no more in Germany than being a Democrat in America -- that is not to be quoted. I mean by that that initially the SS people were special sons of bitches, but as the war progressed they ran out of sons of bitches and then they put anybody in there. Some of the top SS men will be treated as criminals, but there is no reason for trying someone who was drafted into this outfit "

Despite Patton's request that his remark not be quoted, the press eagerly seized on it, and Jews and their front men in America screamed in outrage over Patton's comparison of the SS and the Democratic Party as well as over his announced intention of treating most SS prisoners humanely.

Patton refused to take hints from the press, however, and his disagreement with the American occupation policy formulated in Washington grew. Later in May he said to his brother-in-law: "I think that this non-fraternization is very stupid. If we are going to keep American soldiers in a country, they have to have some civilians to talk to. Furthermore, I think we could do a lot for the German civilians by letting our soldiers talk to their young people."

Various of Patton's colleagues tried to make it perfectly clear what was expected of him. One politically ambitious officer, Brig. Gen. Philip S. Gage, anxious to please the powers that be, wrote to Patton: "Of course, I know that even your extensive powers are limited, but I do hope that wherever and whenever you can you will do what you can to make the German populace suffer. For God's sake, please don't ever go soft in regard to them. Nothing could ever be too bad for them."

But Patton continued to do what he thought was right, whenever he could. With great reluctance, and only after repeated prompting from Eisenhower, he had thrown German families out of their homes to make room for more than a million Jewish DP's -- part of the famous "six million" who had supposedly been gassed -- but he balked when ordered to begin blowing up German factories, in accord with the infamous Morgenthau Plan to destroy Germany's economic basis forever. In his diary he wrote: "I doubted the expediency of blowing up factories, because the ends for which the factories are being blown up -- that is, preventing Germany from preparing for war -- can be equally well attained through the destruction of their machinery, while the buildings can be used to house thousands of homeless persons."

Similarly, he expressed his doubts to his military colleagues about the overwhelming emphasis being placed on the persecution of every German who had formerly been a member of the National Socialist party. In a letter to his wife of September 14, 1945, he said: "I am frankly opposed to this war criminal stuff. It is not cricket and is Semitic. I am also opposed to sending POW's to work as slaves in foreign lands, where many will be starved to death."

Despite his disagreement with official policy, Patton followed the rules laid down by Morgenthau and others back in Washington as closely as his conscience would allow, but he tried to moderate the effect, and this brought him into increasing conflict with Eisenhower and the other politically ambitious generals. In another letter to his wife he commented: "I have been at Frankfurt for a civil government conference. If what we are doing (to the Germans) is 'Liberty, then give me death.' I can't see how Americans can sink so low.

It is Semitic, and I am sure of it."

And in his diary he noted:, "Today we received orders . . . in which we were told to give the Jews special accommodations. If for Jews, why not Catholics, Mormons, etc? . . . We are also turning over to the French several hundred thousand prisoners of war to be used as slave labour in France. It is amusing to recall that we fought the Revolution in defence

of the rights of man and the Civil War to abolish slavery and have now gone back on both principles."

His duties as military governor took Patton to all parts of Germany and intimately acquainted him with the German people and their condition. He could not help but compare them with the French, the Italians, the Belgians, and even the British. This comparison gradually forced him to the conclusion that World War II had been fought against the wrong people.

After a visit to ruined Berlin, he wrote his wife on July 21, 1945: "Berlin gave me the blues. We have destroyed what could have been a good race, and we are about to replace them with Mongolian savages. And all Europe will be communist. It's said that for the first week after they took it (Berlin), all women who ran were shot and those who did not were raped. I could have taken it (instead of the Soviets) had I been allowed." This conviction, that the politicians had used him and the U.S. Army for a criminal purpose, grew in the following weeks. During a dinner with French General Alphonse Juin in August, Patton was surprised to find the Frenchman in agreement with him. His diary entry for August 18 quotes Gen. Juin: "It is indeed unfortunate, mon General, that the English and the Americans have destroyed in Europe the only sound country -- and I do not mean France. Therefore, the road is now open for the advent of Russian communism."

Later diary entries and letters to his wife reiterate this same conclusion. On August 31 he wrote: "Actually, the Germans are the only decent people left in Europe. it's a choice between them and the Russians. I prefer the Germans." And on September 2: "What we are doing is to destroy the only semi-modern state in Europe, so that Russia can swallow the whole."

By this time the Morgenthauists and media monopolists had decided that Patton was incorrigible and must be discredited. So they began a non-stop hounding of him in the press, a la Watergate, accusing him of being "soft on Nazis" and continually recalling an incident in which he had slapped a shirker two years previously, during the Sicily campaign. A New York

newspaper printed the completely false claim that when Patton had slapped the soldier who was Jewish, he had called him a "yellow-bellied Jew."

Then, in a press conference on September 22, reporters hatched a scheme to needle Patton into losing his temper and making statements which could be used against him. The scheme worked. The press interpreted one of Patton's answers to their insistent questions as to why he was not pressing the Nazi-hunt hard enough as: "The Nazi thing is just like a Democrat-Republican fight." The New York Times headlined this quote, and other papers all across America picked it up.

The unmistakable hatred which had been directed at him during this press conference finally opened Patton's eyes fully as to what was afoot. In his diary that night lie wrote: "There is a very apparent Semitic influence in the press. They are trying to do two things: first, implement communism, and second, see that all businessmen of German ancestry and non-Jewish antecedents are thrown out of their jobs.

They have utterly lost the Anglo-Saxon conception of justice and feel that a man can be kicked out because somebody else says he is a Nazi. They were evidently quite shocked when I told them I would kick nobody out without the successful proof of guilt before a court of law . . . Another point which the press harped on was the fact that we were doing too much for the Germans to the detriment of the DP's, most of whom are Jews. I could not give the answer to that one, because the answer is that, in my opinion and that of most nonpolitical officers, it is vitally necessary for us to build Germany up now as a buffer state against Russia. In fact, I am afraid we have waited too long."

And in a letter of the same date to his wife: "I will probably be in the headlines before you get this, as the press is trying to quote me as being more interested in restoring order in Germany than in catching Nazis. I can't tell them the truth that unless we restore Germany we will insure that communism takes America."

Eisenhower responded immediately to the press outcry against Patton and made the decision to relieve him of his duties as military governor and "kick him upstairs" as the commander of the Fifteenth Army. In a letter

to his wife on September 29, Patton indicated that he was, in a way, not unhappy with his new assignment, because "I would like it much better than being a sort of executioner to the best race in Europe."

But even his change of duties did not shut Patton up. In his diary entry of October 1 we find the observation: "In thinking over the situation, I could not but be impressed with the belief that at the present moment the unblemished record of the American Army for non-political activities is about to be lost. Everyone seems to be more interested in the effects which his actions will have on his political future than in carrying out the motto of the United States Military Academy, 'Duty, Honour, Country.' I hope that after the current crop of political aspirants has been gathered our former tradition will be restored."

And Patton continued to express these sentiments to his friends -- and those he thought were his friends. On October 22 he wrote a long letter to Maj. Gen. James G. Harbord, who was back in the States. In the letter Patton bitterly condemned the Morgenthau policy; Eisenhower's pusil-lanimous behaviour in the face of Jewish demands; the strong pro-Soviet bias in the press; and the politicization, corruption, degradation, and demoralization of the U.S. Army which these things were causing.

He saw the demoralization of the Army as a deliberate goal of America's enemies: "I have been just as furious as you at the compilation of lies which the communist and Semitic elements of our government have levelled against me and practically every other commander. In my opinion it is a deliberate attempt to alienate the soldier vote from the commanders, because the communists know that soldiers are not communistic, and they fear what eleven million votes (of veterans) would do."

His denunciation of the politicisation of the Army was scathing: "All the general officers in the higher brackets receive each morning from the War Department a set of American (newspaper) headlines, and, with the sole exception of myself, they guide themselves during the ensuing day by what they have read in the papers. . . ."

In his letter to Harbord, Patton also revealed his own plans to fight those who were destroying the morale and integrity of the Army and endangering America's future by not opposing the growing Soviet might: "It is my present thought . . . that when I finish this job, which will be around the first of the year, I shall resign, not retire, because if I retire I will still have a gag in my mouth . . . I should not start a limited counterattack, which would be contrary to my military theories, but should wait until I can start an all-out offensive"

Two months later, on December 23, 1945, General George S. Patton was silenced forever.

Eisenhower was promoted by Baruch



ident.

Baruch found an Army officer who had been a military failure until Bernard Baruch promoted him to General, and who in 1945 should have been able to hope for nothing better than that he could escape a court martial and thus avoid being cashiered, if he could prove that all the atrocities and all the sabotage of American interests of which he had been guilty in Europe had been carried out over his protest and under categorical orders from the Pres-

Eisenhower becomes president

The conspiracy took that person, and with the aid of their press they did a quick masquerade job and dressed him up as a conservative. They wrote speeches that he was able to deliver without too much bumbling. They displayed his grin on all the boob tubes.

Eisenhower – Jewish protégé - appointed Earl Warren as well, and was the first president to force integration in American high schools.

Baruch's Background

(1870-1965), businessman called "adviser to presidents." Baruch, a minor adviser to Woodrow Wilson, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Harry S. Truman, and Dwight D. Eisenhower, was a giant influence upon Democratic congressional leaders between 1918 and 1948.

A man of great wealth gained from speculation on Wall Street, Baruch was a superb publicist whose influence with the press furthered the causes he favoured, such as anti-inflation policies.

He was chairman of the War Industries Board (wib) in 1918, economic adviser to President Wilson at the Versailles Peace Conference of 1919, and an eminence grise with Democratic lawmakers from 1926 to 1932, helping to formulate the bipartisan consensus that passed President Herbert Hoover's anti-depression program in 1932. Baruch's influence upon the New Deal was indirect in that President Roosevelt respected his power.

Rexford Tugwell, a New Deal brain truster recalled Roosevelt's telling him that "Baruch owned—he used the word—sixty congressmen." It was that apparent power that compelled Roosevelt to add Baruch's crony, Hugh S. Johnson, to the brain trust during the 1932 campaign. Johnson later became head of the National Recovery Administration, a peacetime version of the War Industries Board. Later, Roosevelt told Secretary of Labour Frances Perkins that Baruch had "lots of influence on the Congress still.... He helps out tremendously in keeping the more wild members of Congress, the Southern members of Congress... reconciled."

A conservative opposed to New Deal welfare state legislation, Baruch nevertheless rationalized the New Deal as a humane and political necessity, and Roosevelt shrewdly saw to it that Baruch's influence was represented in industrial and agricultural recovery programs.

The Agricultural Adjustment Administration was modelled on the cooperation strategy of the wib and was led by George Peek, another wib veteran and Baruch crony. Yet neither Johnson nor Peek lasted out

Roosevelt's first term. Although by 1936 Baruch was only on the fringes of power, his support for the repeal of the undistributed profits tax in 1938 dealt a heavy blow to New Deal tax policy.

Baruch's influence with Congress endured, and in addition Eleanor Roosevelt and various New Deal administrators respected his views on rearmament to meet the rise of fascism in Europe and Asia. To symbolize his disagreement with the lack of speed and comprehensiveness of Roosevelt's preparedness program during 1938-1941 (and his exclusion from its policymaking and administration), Baruch told reporters that his Washington office was a park bench in Lafayette Square across the street from the White House. During World War II—while in his seventies—he was at the height of his fame as "adviser to presidents" and the "park bench statesman."

President Truman put aside his personal dislike of Baruch and appointed him chairman of the U.S. delegation to the U.N. Atomic Energy Commission, where he presented the "Baruch Plan" for creating an international atomic energy development authority. Truman hoped that Baruch would sell the idea to Congress and the American public, but the Soviets rejected it. An advocate of stabilization planning so as not to distort the economic system during a war, Baruch deplored Truman's unwillingness to resort to price controls during the Korean War. In 1952, although he had been a Democrat most of his life, Baruch endorsed Dwight D. Eisenhower for president.

Bernard M. Baruch, The Public Years (1960); Jordan A. Schwarz, The Speculator: Bernard M. Baruch in Washington, 1917-1965 (1981). Jordan A. Schwarz:

And of course, the truth was exactly what Ike feared. Was this not the Eisenhower who had carried out Operation Keelhaul after the Second World War, in which anti-Communist Russians, Hungarians, and others were forcibly repatriated to a certain death under Communism? Was this not the Eisenhower who deliberately starved to death over a million German prisoners of war? And was this not the same Eisenhower who

later sent paratroopers into Little Rock to enforce racial integration with bayonets?

Promoted

When we met in conference with the members of the House Appropriations Committee, I explained the urgency of the proposal and they accepted it. On September 9 it became law and under its provisions the War Department began the task of promoting over the heads of officers of high rank the younger officers who thereafter led our armies to victory. Before the end of the year, 4,088 of these promotions were made. Among the officers advanced were men like General Eisenhower, General George C. Kenney, General Carl A. Spaatz, General Mark Clark and the late General George S. Patton. Elsenhower was promoted over 366 senior officers.

Firebombing

World Jewry ordered Roosevelt, Churchill, Morganthau, to firebomb <u>Dresden</u>, Hamburg, and other cities

Patton Warned of Ardennes

Still another monumental error made by SHAEF and Eisenhower is the "Battle of the Bulge". The Germans called it the "Ardennes Offensive". As early as December 12, Patton wrote about the possibility of a growing German salient in the area of Bastogne, "... The First Army is making a terrible mistake in leaving the VIII Corps static, as it is highly probable that the Germans are building up east of them."

An interesting and noteworthy fact concerning Bastogne is that Hodges and Bradley both received a Distinguished Service Medal for their part in the defence of that small town, although their laxity in leadership and command greatly assisted the Germans in launching their offensive. Patton and his Third Army received not as much as a polite thank you for their monumental and heroic part in coming to their rescue.

On the day that Patton's Third Army had taken the German city of Trier, Bradley sent orders not to try to capture it, as Patton had only two divisions. Bradley and his planners said that it would require at least three divisions to capture the historic city.

Later, when Patton was thoroughly fed up with Eisenhower and his pomposity, he wrote, "Ike is bitten with the Presidential Bug and is yellow." Patton's appraisal of Eisenhower's coveting of the Presidency was noted as early as 1943, in Africa. During the time that Patton was planning his resignation from the Army he wrote, "... I shall prove even more conclusively that he lacks moral fortitude. This lack has been evident to me since the first landing in Africa, but now that he has been bitten by the Presidential Bee, it is becoming even more pronounced."





Designated Commanding General, European Theater, Eisenhower arrived in London, England, June 24, 1942. The day after his arrival, he held a press conference. This conference was the first of some five hundred he was to hold over the next twenty years. On November 5, 1942, Eisenhower moved his headquarters to Gibral-

tar. Three days later 300,000 British, American and Free French troops under his command invaded French North Africa. The invasion of French North Africa, despite resistance by the French was successful. All the area west of Algiers was in Allied hands three days after the landing

On July 10, 1943, southeastern Sicily saw the greatest amphibious force landing up to that time. In less than six weeks, the entire island was in the hands of the Allies. On September 3, against little resistance, portions of the British Eighth Army landed on the toe of the Italian boot. On September 9 four divisions of an American army commanded by General Mark Clark began going ashore at Salerno. The Italian campaign would be fought for another twenty months before complete occupation toward the end of the European war. Eisenhower's greatest contribution in the

Mediterranean was his insistence on teamwork between the British and American services working together as true allies. In December 1943 Roosevelt gave Ike command of the joint cross channel operation scheduled for 1944. It was given the code name of Overlord.

Operation Torch



At the operational level, the battle of <u>Kasserine Pass</u> in February 1943 is usually cited as the nadir of the American forces' performance in North Africa. As World War II combat went, the battle was minor, but it was a baptism of fire against the Germans for American forces and Eisenhower. The author's judgment of Ike at Kasserine ("his performance was miserable") is perhaps warranted, particularly in

Ike's toleration of his ground commander, Major General Lloyd Fredendall, who had been foisted on him by Marshall.

There were specific reasons for the American disaster at Kasserine. One was the incompetence and lack of imagination of senior commanders. Eisenhower, heavily involved with French and Arab politics, did not visit the front until 24 hours before the German attack, to discover too late that American forces were hopelessly entangled and that the strength of the only mobile reserve, the First Armoured Division, had been dissipated by breaking up the unit into "penny packets" distributed throughout the forward area. General Fredenhall, II Corps commander, proved to be

utterly incompetent, remaining in his headquarters some 80 miles from the front and failing even once to visit front line units prior to the German attack.

Constantly changing command relationships added to the confusion. British General Sir Keith Anderson, First Army commander in northern Tunisia, was put in charge of the entire front only three weeks before the German assult. In the midst of the 11 day engagement, British Field Marshall Harold Alexander took command of all Allied forces in the area.

Eisenhower Fits and Tantrums



Also, during the battle, Maj. Gen. Lucian K. Truscott was dispatched by Eisenhower to serve as Fredenhall's temporary deputy, and Maj. Gen. Ernest Harmon was likewise sent forward to Fredenhall and, awkwardly, without staff or support, put in charge of two divisions. The command structure was a mess and contributed to the disaster. It was proved again, redundant though it may have been, that those that rise to high military posts in peacetime often do not prove out in war.

Late in the day, American fighters ripped into Broich's units, still assembled at the line of departure. However, five U.S. P-38s were shot down by friendly fire. The P-38, with its unique twin tail, was the easiest of all aircraft in North Africa to identify. The antiaircraft artillerymen, who deployed observers to the flanks of the guns, held fire. The fire came from infantry machine guns.

The Speech Somewhere in England June 5th, 1944

The big camp buzzed with a tension. For hundreds of eager rookies, newly arrived from the states, it was a great day in their lives. This day marked their first taste of the "real thing". Now they were not merely puppets in brown uniforms. They were not going through the motions of soldiering with three thousand miles of ocean between them and English soil. They were actually in the heart of England itself. They were waiting for the arrival of that legendary figure, Lieutenant General George S. Patton, Jr. Old "Blood and Guts" himself, about whom many a colourful chapter would be written for the school boys of tomorrow. Patton of the brisk, purposeful stride. Patton of the harsh, compelling voice, the lurid vocabulary, the grim and indomitable spirit that carried him and his Army to glory in Africa and Sicily. They called him "America's Fightingest General". He was no desk commando. He was the man who was sent for when the going got rough and a fighter was needed. He was the most hated and feared American of all on the part of the German Army.

Patton was coming and the stage was being set. He would address a move which might have a far reaching effect on the global war that, at the moment, was a TOP-SECRET in the files in Washington, D.C.

The men saw the camp turn out "en masse" for the first time and in full uniform, too. Today their marching was not lackadaisical. It was serious and the men felt the difference. From the lieutenants in charge of the companies on down in rank they felt the difference.

In long columns they marched down the hill from the barracks. They counted cadence while marching. They turned off to the left, up the rise and so on down into the roped off field where the General was to speak. Gold braid and stripes were everywhere. Soon, company by company, the hillside was a solid mass of brown. It was a beautiful fresh English morning. The tall trees lined the road and swayed gently in the breeze. Across the field, a British farmer calmly tilled his soil. High upon a nearby hill a group of British soldiers huddled together, waiting for the

coming of the General. Military Police were everywhere wearing their white leggings, belts, and helmets. They were brisk and grim. The twittering of the birds in the trees could be heard above the dull murmur of the crowd and soft, white clouds floated lazily overhead as the men settled themselves and lit cigarettes.

On the special platform near the speakers stand, Colonels and Majors were a dime a dozen. Behind the platform stood General Patton's "Guard of Honour"; all specially chosen men. At their right was a band playing rousing marches while the crowd waited and on the platform a nervous sergeant repeatedly tested the loudspeaker. The moment grew near and the necks began to crane to view the tiny winding road that led to Stourport-on-Severn. A captain stepped to the microphone. "When the General arrives," he said sonorously, "the band will play the Generals March and you will all stand at attention."

By now the rumor had gotten around that Lieutenant General Simpson, Commanding General of the Fourth Army, was to be with General Patton. The men stirred expectantly. Two of the big boys in one day!

At last, the long black car, shining resplendently in the bright sun, roared up the road, preceded by a jeep full of Military Police. A dead hush fell over the hillside. There he was! Impeccably dressed. With knee high, brown, gleaming boots, shiny helmet, and his Colt .45 Peacemaker swinging in its holster on his right side.

Patton strode down the incline and then straight to the stiff backed "Guard of Honour". He looked them up and down. He peered intently into their faces and surveyed their backs. He moved through the ranks of the statuesque band like an avenging wraith and, apparently satisfied, mounted the platform with Lieutenant General Simpson and Major General Cook, the Corps Commander, at his side.

Major General Cook then introduced Lieutenant General Simpson, whose Army was still in America, preparing for their part in the war.

"We are here", said General Simpson, "to listen to the words of a great man. A man who will lead you all into whatever you may face with heroism, ability, and foresight. A man who has proven himself amid shot and shell. My greatest hope is that some day soon, I will have my own Army fighting with his, side by side."

General Patton arose and strode swiftly to the microphone. The men snapped to their feet and stood silently. Patton surveyed the sea of brown with a grim look. "Be seated", he said. The words were not a request, but a command. The General's voice rose high and clear.

"Men, this stuff that some sources sling around about America wanting out of this war, not wanting to fight, is a crock of bullshit. Americans love to fight, traditionally. All real Americans love the sting and clash of battle. You are here today for three reasons. First, because you are here to defend your homes and your loved ones. Second, you are here for your own self respect, because you would not want to be anywhere else. Third, you are here because you are real men and all real men like to fight. When you, here, everyone of you, were kids, you all admired the champion marble player, the fastest runner, the toughest boxer, the big league ball players, and the All-American football players. Americans love a winner. Americans will not tolerate a loser. Americans despise cowards. Americans play to win all of the time. I wouldn't give a hoot in hell for a man who lost and laughed. That's why Americans have never lost nor will ever lose a war; for the very idea of losing is hateful to an American."

The General paused and looked over the crowd. "You are not all going to die," he said slowly. "Only two percent of you right here today would die in a major battle. Death must not be feared. Death, in time, comes to all men. Yes, every man is scared in his first battle. If he says he's not, he's a liar. Some men are cowards but they fight the same as the brave men or they get the hell slammed out of them watching men fight who are just as scared as they are. The real hero is the man who fights even though he is scared. Some men get over their fright in a minute under fire. For some, it takes an hour. For some, it takes days. But a real man will never let his fear of death overpower his honour, his sense of duty to his country, and his innate manhood. Battle is the most magnificent competition in which

a human being can indulge. It brings out all that is best and it removes all that is base. Americans pride themselves on being He Men and they ARE He Men. Remember that the enemy is just as frightened as you are, and probably more so. They are not supermen."

"All through your Army careers, you men have bitched about what you call "chicken shit drilling". That, like everything else in this Army, has a definite purpose. That purpose is alertness. Alertness must be bred into every soldier. I don't give a fuck for a man who's not always on his toes. You men are veterans or you wouldn't be here. You are ready for what's to come. A man must be alert at all times if he expects to stay alive. If you're not alert, sometime, a German son-of-an-asshole-bitch is going to sneak up behind you and beat you to death with a sockful of shit!" The men roared in agreement.

Patton's grim expression did not change. "There are four hundred neatly marked graves somewhere in Sicily", he roared into the microphone, "All because one man went to sleep on the job". He paused and the men grew silent. "But they are German graves, because we caught the bastard asleep before they did". The General clutched the microphone tightly, his jaw out-thrust, and he continued, "An Army is a team. It lives, sleeps, eats, and fights as a team. This individual heroic stuff is pure horse shit. The bilious bastards who write that kind of stuff for the Saturday Evening Post don't know any more about real fighting under fire than they know about fucking!"

The men slapped their legs and rolled in glee. This was Patton as the men had imagined him to be, and in rare form, too. He hadn't let them down. He was all that he was cracked up to be, and more. He had IT!

"We have the finest food, the finest equipment, the best spirit, and the best men in the world", Patton bellowed. He lowered his head and shook it pensively. Suddenly he snapped erect, faced the men belligerently and thundered, "Why, by God, I actually pity those poor sons-of-bitches we're going up against. By God, I do". The men clapped and howled delightedly. There would be many a barracks tale about the "Old Man's" choice

phrases. They would become part and parcel of Third Army's history and they would become the bible of their slang.

"My men don't surrender", Patton continued, "I don't want to hear of any soldier under my command being captured unless he has been hit. Even if you are hit, you can still fight back. That's not just bull shit either. The kind of man that I want in my command is just like the lieutenant in Libya, who, with a Luger against his chest, jerked off his helmet, swept the gun aside with one hand, and busted the hell out of the Kraut with his helmet. Then he jumped on the gun and went out and killed another German before they knew what the hell was coming off. And, all of that time, this man had a bullet through a lung. There was a real man!"

Patton stopped and the crowd waited. He continued more quietly, "All of the real heroes are not storybook combat fighters, either. Every single man in this Army plays a vital role. Don't ever let up. Don't ever think that your job is unimportant. Every man has a job to do and he must do it. Every man is a vital link in the great chain. What if every truck driver suddenly decided that he didn't like the whine of those shells overhead, turned yellow, and jumped headlong into a ditch? The cowardly bastard could say, "Hell, they won't miss me, just one man in thousands". But, what if every man thought that way? Where in the hell would we be now? What would our country, our loved ones, our homes, even the world, be like?

No, Goddamnit, Americans don't think like that. Every man does his job. Every man serves the whole. Every department, every unit, is important in the vast scheme of this war. The ordnance men are needed to supply the guns and machinery of war to keep us rolling. The Quartermaster is needed to bring up food and clothes because where we are going there isn't a hell of a lot to steal. Every last man on K.P. has a job to do, even the one who heats our water to keep us from getting the 'G.I. Shits'."

Patton paused, took a deep breath, and continued, "Each man must not think only of himself, but also of his buddy fighting beside him. We don't want yellow cowards in this Army. They should be killed off like rats. If not, they will go home after this war and breed more cowards. The brave men will breed more brave men. Kill off the Goddamned cowards and we will have a nation of brave men. One of the bravest men that I ever saw was a fellow on top of a telegraph pole in the midst of a furious fire fight in Tunisia. I stopped and asked what the hell he was doing up there at a time like that. He answered, "Fixing the wire, Sir". I asked, "Isn't that a little unhealthy right about now?" He answered, "Yes Sir, but the Goddamned wire has to be fixed". I asked, "Don't those planes strafing the road bother you?" And he answered, "No, Sir, but you sure as hell do!" Now, there was a real man. A real soldier.

There was a man who devoted all he had to his duty, no matter how seemingly insignificant his duty might appear at the time, no matter how great the odds. And you should have seen those trucks on the rode to Tunisia. Those drivers were magnificent. All day and all night they rolled over those son-of-a-bitching roads, never stopping, never faltering from their course, with shells bursting all around them all of the time. We got through on good old American guts. Many of those men drove for over forty consecutive hours. These men weren't combat men, but they were soldiers with a job to do. They did it, and in one hell of a way they did it. They were part of a team. Without team effort, without them, the fight would have been lost. All of the links in the chain pulled together and the chain became unbreakable."

The General paused and stared challengingly over the silent ocean of men. One could have heard a pin drop anywhere on that vast hillside. The only sound was the stirring of the breeze in the leaves of the bordering trees and the busy chirping of the birds in the branches of the trees at the General's left.

"Don't forget," Patton barked, "you men don't know that I'm here. No mention of that fact is to be made in any letters. The world is not supposed to know what the hell happened to me. I'm not supposed to be commanding this Army. I'm not even supposed to be here in England. Let the first bastards to find out be the Goddamned Germans. Some day I want to see them raise up on their piss-soaked hind legs and howl, 'Jesus Christ, it's the Goddamned Third Army again and that son-of-a-fucking-bitch Patton'."

"We want to get the hell over there", Patton continued, "The quicker we clean up this Goddamned mess, the quicker we can take a little jaunt against the purple pissing Japs and clean out their nest, too. Before the Goddamned Marines get all of the credit."

The men roared approval and cheered delightedly. This statement had real significance behind it. Much more than met the eye and the men instinctively sensed the fact. They knew that they themselves were going to play a very great part in the making of world history. They were being told as much right now. Deep sincerity and seriousness lay behind the General's colourful words. The men knew and understood it. They loved the way he put it, too, as only he could.

Patton continued quietly, "Sure, we want to go home. We want this war over with. The quickest way to get it over with is to go get the bastards who started it. The quicker they are whipped, the quicker we can go home. The shortest way home is through Berlin and Tokyo. And when we get to Berlin", he yelled, "I am personally going to shoot that paper hanging son-of-a-bitch Hitler. Just like I'd shoot a snake!"

"When a man is lying in a shell hole, if he just stays there all day, a German will get to him eventually. The hell with that idea. The hell with taking it. My men don't dig foxholes. I don't want them to. Foxholes only slow up an offensive. Keep moving. And don't give the enemy time to dig one either. We'll win this war, but we'll win it only by fighting and by showing the Germans that we've got more guts than they have; or ever will have. We're not going to just shoot the sons-of-bitches, we're going to rip out their living Goddamned guts and use them to grease the treads of our tanks. We're going to murder those lousy Hun cock suckers by the bushel-fucking-basket. War is a bloody, killing business. You've got to spill their blood, or they will spill yours. Rip them up the belly. Shoot them in the guts. When shells are hitting all around you and you wipe the dirt off your face and realize that instead of dirt it's the blood and guts of what once was your best friend beside you, you'll know what to do!"

"I don't want to get any messages saying, "I am holding my position." We are not holding a Goddamned thing. Let the Germans do that. We are

advancing constantly and we are not interested in holding onto anything, except the enemy's balls. We are going to twist his balls and kick the living shit out of him all of the time. Our basic plan of operation is to advance and to keep on advancing regardless of whether we have to go over, under, or through the enemy. We are going to go through him like crap through a goose; like shit through a tin horn!"

"From time to time there will be some complaints that we are pushing our people too hard. I don't give a good Goddamn about such complaints. I believe in the old and sound rule that an ounce of sweat will save a gallon of blood. The harder WE push, the more Germans we will kill. The more Germans we kill, the fewer of our men will be killed. Pushing means fewer casualties. I want you all to remember that."

The General paused. His eagle like eyes swept over the hillside. He said with pride, "There is one great thing that you men will all be able to say after this war is over and you are home once again. You may be thankful that twenty years from now when you are sitting by the fireplace with your grandson on your knee and he asks you what you did in the great World War II, you WON'T have to cough, shift him to the other knee and say, "Well, your Granddaddy shovelled shit in Louisiana." No, Sir, you can look him straight in the eye and say, "Son, your Granddaddy rode with the Great Third Army and a Son-of-a-Goddamned-Bitch named Georgie Patton!"

Investigators

FOX FAN: While writing and producing the episode, what was the most surprising thing you uncovered?

CYD UPSON AND MICHAEL WEISS: We were surprised that Patton's wife Beatrice had suspicions about her husband's death and even went so far as to hire private investigators.

FF: What made Patton such a controversial figure?

CU/MW: George Patton was very outspoken and had a tumultuous relationship with the press. His words and actions made headlines and good copy, but he was often misquoted and misunderstood others

Rank: Eisenhower had outranked Patton during war, having been appointed Supreme Commander. At the end of the war Patton was in fact the highest ranking officer in the US Military. In peacetime the Armed Forces would fall under the authority of Patton. Eisenhower didn't relish having Patton giving him orders. There was widespread talk at home of Patton for President. This was bad news for the Democrats, because they had no comparable opponent. It was not good news for the Republicans though, because Patton was considered too stubborn and iron-willed to take orders from Wall Street and professional politicians. Thus, many factions viewed Patton as a threat.

Who Are The Suspects In The Death of General Patton?

The Russians were in great dread of Patton, wondering whether he would continue to wage war and cross through their lines. They remained on "alert status" until his death. Patton wrote to his wife and others that when he returned to the US he was planning to retire from the Army and try his hand a politics as a Republican. No doubt he would have reported the Russian kidnapping of 25,000 American troops, and would have taken action. The full story of these lost men only started to emerge in the 1970's, and has been documented since the fall of the USSR.

Militant Zionists: Although nowadays we see the Israelis most often as victims of terrorism, there were Israeli terrorists in those days who agitated for a homeland. Patton was in 1945 their most powerful enemy in the Allied camp, by virtue of the respect he had in the US and abroad. The Jewish people had faced horrible atrocities in the war, and claimed to be a nation without a homeland. Patton argued that the Jewish people hadn't been a country for two thousand years and were no longer a nationality, but a religion. This view was extremely unpopular in Washington as well.

Enemies at Home: Supreme Commander Dwight D. Eisenhower was about to lose his job to Patton, after the war was officially declared over. Eisenhower would become President of the US in the 50s, which would lead to the opening of the Cold War, the Korean Conflict, and Vietnam.

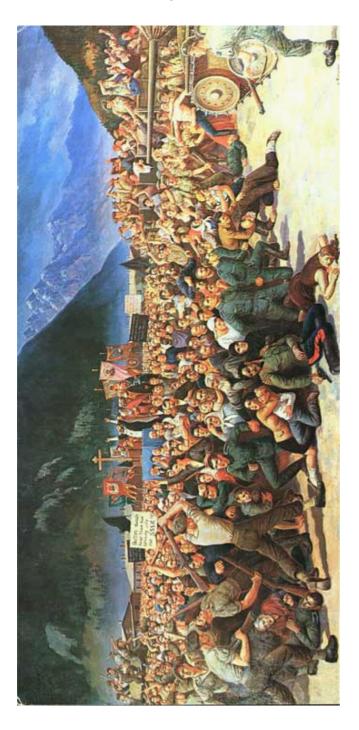
Eisenhower, the O.S.S. (early CIA), and the Truman administration all saw Patton as an adversary.

Mysterious Death: Patton was seriously injured on December 9th, 1945. He was riding in a jeep when it was apparently struck by another Army vehicle. The driver of the large truck that hit Patton and details were never disclosed. Patton did survive the crash. On the way to the hospital,

Patton's vehicle was then struck again by another two-ton Army truck. This time he was injured much more seriously, but still clung to life. Neither of these two truck drivers were arrested or even had their names disclosed. In June 1998, an elderly veteran came forward and claimed that he had witnessed the second accident The old soldier recalled that after the vehicles collided, Patton stumbled out.

When the truck driver saw Patton still alive, he struck him several times with a 2 foot long pipe wrench. The cause of death is officially listed in Army medical records as embolism and heart failure. Reportedly, he asked his wife to remove him from the hospital because "They're going to kill me here". A year later Patton's wife Beatrice died one week after announcing she would release hundreds of Patton's personal papers regarding the war. An accomplished rider, she reportedly fell from her horse and died of a broken neck. Patton remains buried in Germany. The remains of this American hero were never brought to the US, and no autopsy was ever performed.





A painting depicting the horrors of "Operation KeelHaul"



Eisenhower leaving a synagogue during operation Keelhaul



The Battle of The Bulge