

December 5, 1953 Howard Smith to Syngman Rhee

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Summary:

Letter and poem written to Syngman Rhee from admirer Howard C. Smith.

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English

Contents:

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MARYLAND CASUALTY COMPANY

940 Rivermet Avenue, Fort Wayne 3, Indiana, December 5, 1953.

To Syngman Rhee, President of the Republic of Korea, Pusan, Korea.

Dear Mr. President,

The following was written shortly following your courageous action in releasing thousands of prisoners captured by the heroic soldiers of the Republic of Korea and by their Asserican and other comrades in Korea. This heroic deed in throwing up the prison doors to save these poor captives from a return to certain death at the hands of the Chinese and North Korean communists under the lead and direction of the monsters derving Seviet Russia thrilled the world.

I send it to you now, as a testimonial of regard and admiration - a regard and admiration felt by millions of Americans who cherish still their land's ancient and heroic stand for liberty and cheer and aid those others who act decisively for freedom. (Resist the Eisenhower-Dulles "big retreat" now under way.

Yours very sincerely,

/s/ Howard C. Smith

Great Rhee! Stand Firm! Brave Rhee!

How shines your deed amid the mud And murk and mire and smog and filth Of the politics, intrigues and Life of this our time, as shines you Star in the sky of night high, high Overhead!

Despite the Churchills, Malenkovs, Maos, Bisenhowers and all The petty tribe of little men Who dare to lord it over us The whole world 'round-Little tin ggds; who strut as God - Who break each pledge solemnly sworn As flippantly as 'twere this twig Held 'twixt my pressing firms; Despite all them and their cablls And snares you dared, in freedom's hour

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Of need, of betrayal, to free The prisoners of war who fought Unwilling on the Red side 'gainst Their kith and kin, their country and All they held dear and then gave up On promises of freedom made In South Korea's name, and, shame! Made to be broken in thename Of this one-time great nation and That sad, misshapen dwarf thing Whose delegates sit in the glass-Windowed hall in New York - what times They plot not together, list not Charmed to willed, planned lies of Halik, And Vishinsky, Holotov and All butchers sent by the Kremlin's Butcher-gang. Last, worst and greatest Infany of all to turn men Longing for freedom over to Torturers against pledged vow! As after the Germans quit we, Under the stupid leadership Of Roosevelt and Truman, Marshall And Acheson, forced defiant Russian prisoners into hands Of Russia to do them to death; So now with all this sorry past We still persist in folly and Seek to repeat the exil deed, Driving more victims into the Hands of their executioners-Victims who trusted this nation.

You then released these men, brave Rhee; (For which thank God!), as once to Paul The gates of prison were flung wide; Thank God! you spared us this shameful Crime, this foul, foul blot on our shield Of honor and before the world.. The prison gates you flung wide, wide To freedom - and dared defy the Wicked arts of those who smear you, As Chiang was by the Lattimores, Smedleys and those who blast the nave Of all who fight the Reds, and call you "Old," "vain," "bull-headed" and the like, "Incompetent" and "all unfit" To head the Republic!

Let them rage, let them bare their fangs, The serpent brood of Harx, Stalin! he world hails your deed glorious, Great Rhes, and will mark leng the hour When the thousands fled their prisons As one of time's great, greatest hours!

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How is this-"Treachery," say some?

Arrogant with Espire's new "majesty"
And new imperiousness o'erbearing Role unused heretofore to us, by us
Americans despised before our day Wreaking on our small partner our wrath and
Aches and smarts from defeat, first loss
Of a war in all our long history A war lost by backstairs conspiracy
'Spite of our soldiers' deeds, sacrifices,
Blood spilled, lives given, victories won
Which Churchill, Acheson, Truman, Marshall
Never intended to win - our nation,
Shame be upon us forever for this
Shameful, vile, foul deed! this nation of ours
Charges "treachery" on the South Koreans!

For thatthey will not consent to baseness Tamely submitted to by us, and sought In turn by us basely to be rammed down Their throats in defiance of eviry law O f right and justice, decency, moral Principle.

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Let us speak of "treachery" here and there, Forthrightly, trally!

Was it "freschory"_
That the British sold rubber to Russia?
While the "UN" war was on,
Rejecting their own pledges free-spoken?

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Was it "treachery" -

That Red Russia made engines of war and Furnished them to Red Koreans and Red China to war on South Korea -Against their very pledge?

Was it "treachery" -

That, while pretending to punish and Defeat the Red aggressors, the UN" Forbade effective military plans, Halted our warplanes at the Yalu and Set up safe sanctuary for Red planes Fleeing from attack and pursuit?

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Was it "treachery" -

That Britain extended formal honors, The friendly right hand to re-handed China In China's aggression on Korea -A hand Mao did not deign to take?

rii

Was it "treachery" -

That British ships hauled troops of Red China To war upon Korea, the "UN," Our country and even their own few sons Upln the battle line?

riii

Was it "treachery" -

That big-mouthed spokemen of America
Threatened to cut off supplies and support
From South Korea unless that country
Yielded to the Kremlin-ring, sponsored by
India's Nehru, and accepted any terms
Russia might choose to dictate tous
--(Remember when Dulles spoke of the bold,
Brave, tough new policy he would pursue??-

Just as Trumen's "great American," George
The "General" Harshall, demanding that
Free China the the Communistrators
Into its government, with one single
Stroke of pen cut off supplies intended
For freedom's use by freemen and our friends,
Yes, supplies woted and ordained by Congress
For that use;
Afterwards boasting like Simple Simon
—Pulling out his thumb in fatuous glee—
What great deeds he had done in striking down
America's cause in the Crient,
"With a single stroke of my pen," like Booth
Exulting in madman vengence from stage
After he killed great Lincoln —

While we hunt memory in vain to find Any, one single occasion when Clark, Or Dulles, or Eisenhower, or Lodge, Or Achesomk or Truman, Or Recevelt, Or Hiss spoke up to Russia even when The Reds grossly broke every promise made -Or did Roossvelt speak out once?

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Was it "treachery" -

When Russia, member of "UN" and bound

By "UN's" war pledge, yet broke that war pledge,
As every other pledge she ever made,

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With light-hearted apleab and bravado;
Threw Red China into the war on South
Korea, armed Red China and the Red
Armies of the north of that brokenland;
Had her man stand up in "UN's" council
And boast that she had furnished arms and
Support, and all but confessed that she had
Herself pulled the puppet strings and waged
This strange war, as all know she has indeed?

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Was it "treachery" -

When the "UN" council declared its "firm," "Resolute" purpose to unify this Rent land by military might and her High will to save the victim and punish The aggressor come what might; and now says -What every person knows to be foully False - now says that she has accomplished all She ever set out to do and seeks a Truce, the land still split in two, still Occupied inpart by Red Chinese, still Under the aggressor's heel, instant war threat, Prisoners to be turned over to be Badgered, brain-tormented by bloody goons Russian-trained in shhools of torture, and held For these tender ministrations, for these Bloody rites of "persuasion" by Nehru's Russian sympathisers, assisted by men Of Poland and Csechoslovakia, Whose every will is hussis's will and Every purpose is Russia's purpose -Yet in this topsy-turvy world of the Striped pants brigade are these three Nations, Red two, Reddish one, called "neutrals"?

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Wat it "treachery" -

When the "UN" and this nation's leaders Decided for themselves they'd had enough Of this war-without-winning-or-purpose-

Of-minning, wrote a plan of surrender To Hed Russia, Red China, Red Korea, And said no word to Pres South Korea Except these gruff commands:

"Here, you - sign here - right here - But fast!"

And Mehru says "UN" will be able To "handle" the South Koreans -Perhaps with those forces he sent to war, Yes, with that Indian ambulance!

Nehru? And who else?

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Was it "treachery" -

Or was it simple Marshall-idiocy?

When "isenhower and Dulles, speaking As the Charlie-McCarthy for Edgar Bergen's Acheson-and -Truman team, Proclaimed all won, "great victory achieved," Like the old man of Blanheim-Who in the poem didn't know what it Was all about, but knew only, knew he, That 'twee a great victory? Moved, "Ste Semper Tyrannia" in Vox Pop Conjures up Lincoln speaking in such words As Eisenhower: Speaking at Gettysburg, As Eisenhower, the Gettysburg farmer, Hight have apoken then: "The moment is come When we must decide whether to carry On a war to unify the states of Pursue this goal by political means -(With the assistance of dear old Britain). It would be bad to prolong the war; we Do not intend to use war as a tool To accomplish the settlement to which We are dedicated, which we lieve To be just." Of course, the United States Has not abandoned its objectives, NO:

"The trucelline," imagines Vox Pop, "may be The Mason-Dixon line; but Mr. Lincoln Will try, if massible, to get a line On the Rappaharmock, so the city Of Mashington would be in union hands. The United States will never renounce Proper efforts by all means short of war To unify the states? Vox imagines Lincoln and Jeff Davis pick a neutral Commission to make sure all escaped slaves Know they may return to their beloved South - "Ole Virginny," Ole dentucky Home" And the other states of fond memory Of the lash and what not. And Vox has Abe And Jeff pick the neutrals - Alabama, South Carolina, Mississippi and Britain and Maxico.

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Stand fine, great and brave Rhee! Look the devil bravely in the eye And see the plotters in hell first!