

1930

REMARKS OF JUSTICE MALCOLM AT THE DESPEDIDA FOR GENERAL
DOUGLAS MACARTHUR ON THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 18
1930.



Seldom, if ever, have the varied elements in this cosmopolitan community -- Americans, Filipinos, Englishmen, Spaniards, Chinese -- all nationalities, joined in such a spontaneous tribute of affection and respect as is manifested here tonight for General Douglas MacArthur, Commanding General of the Department of the Philippines, soon to be the Chief of Staff of the United States Army. Named Douglas, as was Sir James of Douglas, his exploits have been equally as romantic as those of the legendary Scotch warrior. Son of a great father, a commander conspicuous in the United States Army, a gentleman human and democratic, we look upon General MacArthur as a Philippine product, and as such rejoice in his merited promotion.

There are three governments in these Islands. Two of these governmental agencies have been created to serve the United States in the Philippines. One is civil. The other is military. A third power has been evolved by the Filipino people to represent them. At the head of the Civil Government is the Governor-General. At the head of the Military Government is the Commanding General of the Philippine Department. At the head of the Representative Government is the President of the Philippine Senate. Eminent Americans have capably held the post of Governor-General. Famous soldiers, among whom the name of MacArthur twice appears, have commanded the United States Army of the Philippines. Distinguished Filipinos have been the chosen leaders of their people. Had the United States been searched from East to West, and from North to South, no more truly



representative Americans, who combine in their qualifications the arts of diplomacy with the efficient exercise of administrative skill, could have been found than in the persons of Governor-General Davis and General Douglas MacArthur. And had the Philippines been searched in an equally thorough manner, no more perfect gentlemen and sagacious leaders could have been found than General Emilio Aguinaldo, the former President of the Revolutionary Government, President Manuel Quezon, whose illness we deplore, and President Sergio Osmena, the premier de facto in the Philippine Government.

We hear considerably about cooperation between the Civil Government and the Representative Government. And that is right. Without harmony within the Executive and the Legislative branches, progress is retarded and the welfare of the people neglected. I look forward to the time when cooperation will have proceeded so far that a Philippine Delegation, presided over by the Governor-General, and including as members representatives of the Filipino people and of the business interests, will travel to Washington there to lay before the Congress of the President the case of the Philippines, and there to insist on a decision.

We do not hear so much about cooperation between the Army and the Civil and Representative Governments, but it is just as important. The Army has been as potent in service in peace as in war. There is need for support of the Far Eastern Athletic Games. Who helps? The Army. There is a Carnival and a Wild West show is desired. Who provides the show? The Army. There are advisers to be selected for the Governor-General. Who makes available the men who are as proficient in the ways of peace as of war? The Army. There is a devastating fire. Who supplies the tents for the victims? The Army. There is an earthquake in Japan. Who gets a transport

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under way in twenty four hours? The Army. There is a business slump. Who keeps on buying as before? The Army. All honor, therefore, to the Army, and to its Chief who makes such cooperation possible.

General MacArthur, when on an afternoon of a perfect May day in Washington, you leave the stately War Department Building and saunter down Pennsylvania Avenue towards the Capitol, may the pedestrians you meet recall to mind the hospitable people in the far off Philippines; when satisfied with walking, a khaki colored car picks you up, and turning up Seventh Street carries you to the Baseball Stadium to view the Washington Senators play the Philadelphia Athletics, may the crack of the bat against leather and the rooting of the fans remind you of Nozaleda Park where you have seen Army nines clash in friendly sport with civilian teams; when the game is over and you tour through the beautiful avenues and parks of the national capital, may in the flowers you gain the fragrance of the ilang-ilang and the sampaguita; and when you come to the Mall and the Potomac, may in the setting sun you see the glorious sunsets on Manila Bay and in the water find reflected the faces of your legion of admirers over in your old home in the Isles of Friendship. Not Goodbye. Not even Au revoir. But Hasta la vista. General MacArthur, Mabuhay.

