

A
Monthly

ARGONNE NUMBER

\$1.50
A Year

The Rainbow Reveille

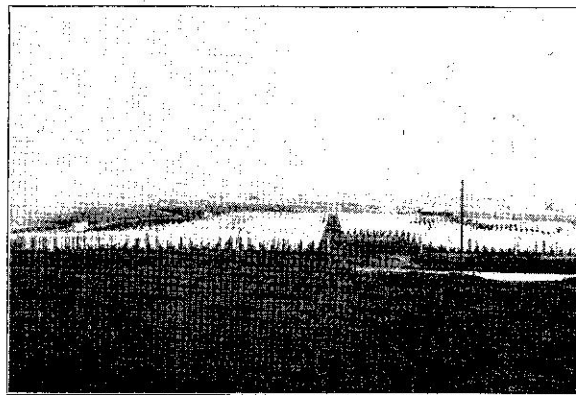


VOL. 1

OCTOBER, 1920

Number 2

LEST WE FORGET



In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields, the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

MEDICAL AND HOSPITAL SERVICES

Plans for the disbursement of \$46,000,000 recently appropriated by Congress for the medical treatment and hospitalization of disabled ex-service men, the fund to be administered through the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, are nearing completion. As the first step in carrying out the provisions of this appropriation, which became effective July 1st, 1920, it was decided to convert two of the National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers into sanatoriums for the exclusive treatment of tuberculosis and one of the homes into a sanatorium for the exclusive treatment of mental cases.

Each of the tuberculosis sanatoriums is being equipped to care for one thousand hospital patients, and the sanatorium for the treatment of mental cases will accommodate one thousand cases.

At the present time there are approximately 18,000 War Risk patients in hospitals; 8,000 of whom are in United States Public Health Service Hospitals, and 10,000 in hospitals and other institutions not owned or operated by the government. Some nine hundred hospitals in the United States are now included in the list of those housing War Risk patients, the number of patients assigned to each hospital ranging from one to several hundred.

If the number of patients continue to increase at the present rate, by the end of the fiscal year there will be approximately 30,000 War Risk patients in hospitals.

These patients who have become disabled by reason of their military or naval service and who are, therefore, provided for under the War Risk Act, are classified in three divisions, as surgical and general, as tuberculosis, and as mental cases. The difficulties to be met in the treatment of mental cases exceed those to be encountered in the care of tubercular patients, who in turn must be given the specialized treatment necessary to combat that disease, and the proper segregation of patients in these classes, as well as the surgical and general patients, is to be accomplished only in hospitals owned and operated by the government. It is designed that the hospital or sanatorium for the treatment of mental cases which is being organized through the administration of the War Risk appropriation, shall become the leading institution of its kind in America, and that the two sanatoriums to be devoted exclusively to the care and treatment of tuberculosis patients shall be of the highest type in construction and equipment.

By securing the existing hospital facilities of the War and Navy Departments and the National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers there will be available in the army hospitals approximately four thousand beds, in the Navy Department approximately four thousand beds, and

in the National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, approximately six thousand beds. These together with the approximately fifteen thousand beds of the United State Public Health Service which are already available will aggregate approximately twenty-nine thousand beds in hospitals owned and operated by the government.

Much is still to be accomplished in order to carry out the program provided for under this appropriation, but it is evident on its face that a step has been taken in the right direction to properly care and treat those who have become War Risk patients by reason of their military service.

ATTENTION RAINBOWS

Any ex-service man who has become disabled by reason of military service is entitled to compensation, provided it can be shown that such disability is a result of service. If you were wounded in action or gassed to the extent that you needed hospital treatment, such notation should have been made upon your service record and taken into account at the time of your examination for discharge from the army. On the other hand, you may have been gassed lightly while in action, not noticeable at the time of your discharge, but now that you have become engaged in your pre-war occupation, find its telling effect beginning to show up. The effect of gas is well known and if you are suffering from such disability, **YOU ARE ENTITLED TO COMPENSATION.**

Secure a copy of Form 526, Bureau of War Risk Insurance, have a certified copy made of your discharge, take the two and go to any U. S. Public Health physician for examination. He will forward your claim through the proper channels. Help the Bureau of War Risk Insurance to make good by giving them a chance. You cannot expect assistance unless a proper claim is made and your status correctly determined.

OFFICIAL INSIGNIA



8 k. gold

Price \$1.50 each, postpaid

Delivery will be made after
October 1st

Note: Members of the Association who received a lapel button since March 1st, this year, manufactured by Bastian Brothers, may return same and be credited with 75c on purchase of the new insignia. This offer expires December 1, 1920.

OCTOBER REMINISCENCES

By ROBERT ADAMS, (166th Infantry)

"Boys of the Rainbow," I am confident that you will agree to my statement that each month of the year is the anniversary of some important event of our military career; but to me it seems the month of October will ever be reminiscent of two events that can only be classed among the greatest.

Can we ever forget October, 1917, when we went aboard those transports to begin our voyage to the distant battlefields? Ah, I dare say, the thoughts that rushed through our minds and the unusual sensations that crept through our souls and bodies at that time have made lasting impressions. When we said Good-bye to America as we watched the last dim outlines of her shores sink into the sea we realized for the first time the magnitude and uncertainty of the expedition in which we were taking our first steps.

No other days have brought as much thought and serious meditation as those October days we spent on the Atlantic. It seemed that the presence of the ocean with her unfathomed mysteries and vastness fostered a serious, pensive nature; and when the sea had engulfed the flaming, autumn sun and night settled down on the waters and on our silent convoy, beautiful memories of past days came rushing in like the waves, recollections of the quiet, happy hours with loved ones at home where only a few little clouds cast their shadows.

Then, boys, don't you recall a feeling that we hadn't been as thankful for those peaceful days as we should have been?

Just then, in a few sacred moments we resolved to make the fight worth while, to fight and conquer, and carry the Stars and Stripes back to float again o'er a nation whose ideals and institutions have never been crushed.

We thought we loved America, but not until we had left her far behind did we feel a new and ardent love for Old Glory and all she represents.

Out there on the deep, not knowing what moment we might be sent to a watery grave, and realizing to some extent what the future held in store, we could not but wonder if we had bid farewell to those shores, or just Good-bye; whether we would return some day to enjoy the freedom we had purchased or find a resting place in the soil of France. Ah, well we knew that some had bid farewell.

But the lure of adventure and glory were ever foremost in our minds and we were eager to earn for the Rainbow an illustrious place in history.

A year has passed, a year of exposure, torture and slaughter such as only those who experienced it can ever know; endured in the trenches in Lorraine, on the Immortal Plans of Champagne, at bloody Chateau Thierry and muddy St.

Mihiel, and October, 1918, found us in the Argonne Forests.

Who can ever forget the Argonne? Those leafless, branchless trees; those gloomy ravines whose very air seemed to whisper death, the mutilated bodies of men and horses lying everywhere.

Our resolutions were almost realized now for the last days of October found us well on our way to the gates of Sedan.

I think an extract from my diary might fit in just here so I'll copy it word for word. It was my entry for October 18th, 1918, just one year after the first battalion of our regiment had set sail. This extract was written at night while my "buddy" and I were lying in a hole we had dug and covered sufficiently tight to permit a candle light. Co. C, 166 Infantry was lying in a deep ravine, before the village of St. Georges which was held by the enemy at that time:

"Well, one year ago today we set sail, the proud Rainbow Division, eager and restless for the adventurous future into which we were plunging. Although on that particular morning when we beheld for the first time the waves of the mighty Atlantic, we entertained vague ideas of our adventure in France, quite as unsubstantial as the mists of the sea; the self-experiences of the past year have substantiated those vague ideas into actual knowledge and realizations. Just as the Mallory plunged on and on through the heaving billows, we have pushed on and on, unbaffled victors on many bloody fields of battle. On these fields we have left many of our bravest and most courageous. Their little mounds of earth dot many a hill and just a little wooden cross remains to tell the world of our Country's Martyrs.

"Our sincerest hopes and prayers are that their offerings of the world's greatest and richest possession—life—were not given in vain, and long may Old Glory wave full and free o'er a great Democracy whose appreciative populace are ever mindful of our fallen heroes.

"We loved those shores as we saw them gradually disappear into the sea, but this year of toil, of hardship, of sacrifice has increased that love and an appreciation for the freedom our forefathers established with their blood.

"As I sit here tonight in this miserable little hole dug in the bank far into the Argonne where we have pushed the enemy back day after day, writing these lines, while the rain is beating down and the roar of cannon almost deafening and the enemy only a few hundred yards away, I cannot but recall history's account of the days at Valley Forge and those noble, courageous men of Washington's forces whose lot was harder still. If such it must be to establish our freedom, I am glad I am here, doing in my feeble way a part in the great struggle."

The Rainbow Reveille

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OCTOBER, 1920

No. 2

THE SOLDIER BONUS

The American Legion Convention which has just completed its second annual session in Cleveland, Ohio, has reiterated its stand on the question of a four-fold bonus plan, as outlined by it and submitted to Congress during the last session. In addition to stamping the plan O.K., the resolution directs that the attention of Congress be called to its neglect in this matter of proper care and consideration of the ex-service men. Readers of the REVEILLE will recall that this plan as outlined by the American Legion and embodied in a House Bill has already passed the House of Representatives and is now pending before the Senate. This expression of opinion on the part of one and one-half million of ex-service men ought to have some weight when the Senate next convenes, and it is very probable there will be a number of ex-service men who will occupy seats in Washington who can give first hand information if the Congress is still in doubt as to the attitude of the American Legion.

"LAFAYETTE, WE HAVE QUIT"

Interesting services in honor of the memory of the Marquis Lafayette were held one day early in September at the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, with Mr. Herbert Hoover and Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., making the chief speeches. Letters from Governor Cox and Senator Harding were read during the exercises, in which Senator Harding observed in part:

"Twice has France contributed to our liberty, once when Lafayette came to the aid of America in her fight for independence, again when France stood as a bleeding bulwark for the freedom and democracy of the world against the military onslaught of an autocracy. The name of Lafayette brings to our hearts the name of France—it calls forever to our gratitude."

Fine, but how does Senator Harding propose to pay this debt of gratitude? He proposes that the United States withdraw from all settlements

of the Great War, leave France to take care of herself, and refuse to join the League of Nations which is designed to maintain the peace of the world. When General Pershing went to Paris with the advance guard of the American armies, he visited the tomb of the noted French soldier and patriot, and placed a floral design thereon, saying as he did so, "Lafayette, we have come." Now comes Senator Harding who changes this and says, "Lafayette, we have quit."

INSURANCE RATES

The Stars and Stripes, among other ex-soldier publications, has been conspicuous in demanding that the Bureau of War Risk revise the rates being charged for government insurance. This demand has been based upon the fact that during the first year of such government insurance, the mortality experienced was only 40 per cent of that expected. Any man who has studied the insurance problem would certainly not form any such hasty conclusion in such a big game. A saving in mortality was to be expected the first year, in fact it will be necessary for quite a number of years if it is to pay its own way. It must be remembered that this 40 per cent mortality is not a permanent proposition because a majority of the risks are so young. The average age of those in the military service is 26 years. Next year they will average 27, and twenty years from now they will average 47, and in another ten years 57. There is no new material coming in each year to keep down this average age, as is the case in commercial companies, and it is certain that within ten years the rate of mortality will not only reach the expected number, but may double or triple. And where is the reserve to pay these claims coming from if it is not accumulated during the early years while mortality is low. It is certain that army life superinduces a number of diseases and there has not yet been time enough for the harvest to ripen. We all earnestly hope it will not come, but nature has its inexorable way. There is no wisdom in an immediate review of War Risk Rates. Government insurance is already being sold at less than actual cost, because the entire cost of administration is borne by the government. Note comparative rates.

ORDINARY LIFE

AGE	U. S. Government Life Insurance 12 monthly premiums discounted at 3½% per annum.		Average annual premium of 82 Life Insurance Companies.
25	\$15.24		\$20.40
30	17.36		23.16

20-PAYMENT LIFE

25	\$22.56	\$29.50
30	24.81	32.59

20-YEAR ENDOWMENT

25	\$39.34	\$48.22
30	39.69	48.96

THE VETERAN AND POLITICS

By C. A. DRAVO.

Coincident with the organization of the American Legion and the various divisional associations, the cry went out from the Rhine to the Mississippi and on even to the Pacific Ocean, "Keep out of Politics!" What specifically was meant by this slogan, if it wasn't an order of which it smacked strongly, has never been explained nor has its content been very strictly lived up to, if the activities of the American Legion in and around the National Capitol are to be used as a criterion. Not that we have any objection per se to what the Legion was doing with or to Senator Blank or Congressman Quest, but we do pause to remark that if they were not violating the terms of "Keep out of Politics," they eminently succeeded in deceiving not only themselves, but the above mentioned representatives as well, and plus these, a host of innocent bystanders.

If "Keep out of Politics" means that the veteran is to accept without question such candidates, policies or officials as may be placed by ballot or appointment in positions of trust and responsibility, either national or local, then the very principles for which he offered his life are to be made no better than a secondary interest to him, and he will be expected to slump back into the ruck of those who hear and heed the command, "Put an X there," when his ballot is handed him. That this is to be expected of the man who fought is unthinkable; that he shall accept a man or principle without first learning all there is to be found out concerning both is utterly ridiculous. "Who is this candidate?" "What does he stand for?" "Where was he when other men were in the Argonne?" "What is his past record?" are but a few of the questions the veteran should be expected to make and to which satisfactory answers must be given. In short, no candidate for any office should be supported who cannot successfully submit his character and record to the acid test of the veterans' approval. To state that because there is no fighting job to be done, that the veterans' interest in the running of his country, state or county should cease is nothing more nor less than the discard of his proven patriotism. He went over to fight for his country and did it in an incomparable manner; in fact as a fighting man he stands supreme and those who expect a man of this character to deny himself an active interest in what is to become of the country he fought for, display an ignorance of his frame of mind, that is as inexcusable as it is nonsensical.

Politics is defined as "The Art of Government or the Administration of public affairs; political opinions; party management or control." Is the veteran to be denied a hand in the "Government or the administration of public affairs?" Is he to be denied the privilege of having and voicing "Political Opinions," and must he refrain from any endeavor at "party management or con-

trol?" Nothing could be further from the truth and no suggestions could be more ridiculous. If "Keep out of Politics" means he shall not see to it that only the best men available shall be elected to office, both local and national, those who urge this idea are counting without their host. If it means he shall not by every honorable and legitimate means support the candidate upon whom he has put the stamp of his approval, it is an endeavor to fit him with a muzzle he won't and shouldn't wear.

Keeping out of politics is shirking a civic duty and is worse only than skulking from the firing line, and the American veteran is no skulker. His place today instead of being out of politics is in politics. It is his business to look about him, to see to it that only the very best men are nominated for office and then bend every effort to have those men elected. This is his duty. He owes it to his ward, county, state and country. His obligation far from ceasing on November 11, 1918, is more binding than ever. It must be faced and carried with the same determination that swept him over the deadly opposition at Chauteau Thierry and the Argonne. He owes his country a political debt and as he took a red receipt for his accomplishments on his country's battlefields, let him take a civic receipt for what he can accomplish in the political field where the Government "Of the people, by the people and for the people" is determined.

The veteran's place is most certainly in politics. Let him get there, and once there, see to it that those not fit to associate with him elsewhere are excluded.

FATHER HANLEY'S MEMORIAL

Since our return home, the New York Chapter have lost one of their most ardent workers by the death of Father James M. Hanley, Chaplain of the Chapter.

It is the intention of the Chapter to organize a memorial fund starting October first and to continue during the year until such time as the committee may deem necessary to collect funds to erect a Memorial Tablet to the Late Father Hanley in the City of Cleveland, at the next convention of the Rainbow Division Veterans Association.

The committee is working up plans at the present time and further details will be given to the members within a short time.

You all knew Father Hanley, knew his work and all loved him. It is only fitting that we show the City of Cleveland that the 69th N. Y. appreciated what he had done for us and to help the Divisional Organization along.

Get out and boost this Memorial Fund. For further details get in touch with the Chapter Secretary at the Armory 68, Lexington Ave.

THE PRICE WE PAID

By ALLSEY OSCAR BROWNE, M. D., President of the Gold Star League of America

"WHO WON THE WAR?"—is a question that may never be settled—but WHAT THE WAR COST—I know—Do you? If you lost a loved one, you do. If you didn't, you don't.

"Oh, I bought War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds, and gave to all the Big Drives for the Welfare Organizations to the limit," one man said to me; and I answered. "Yes, and you will get it all back with interest, if you haven't got it already. You made a good investment. You lost nothing. You haven't any conception of the War's Cost. Many men bought hundreds of thousands—even millions of dollars in Liberty Bonds, and yet not a man of them knows what the war cost—unless he lost a son."

THE GOLD STAR PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY KNOW WHAT THE WAR COST. Others may think they know, but they are mistaken. The LIFE OF ONE MOTHER'S SON weighs more in the SCALE OF COST than all the BILLIONS of money put into the World War from August 1st, 1914, to November 11th, 1918.

"Oh, you had a son in the War?"

"So did I."

"You suffered great anxiety for many months?"

"So did I."

"You had a message from Washington that your boy was wounded?"

"So did I."

"You suffered great anguish and torture of soul for days and days?"

"So did I."

"He came back—crippled?"

"Ah; that's the point. HE CAME BACK! Oh, never mind the leg. Uncle Sam will give him a NEW one and pay him well besides; and train him in some useful occupation that will enable him to provide for you in your declining days. But REMEMBER—YOUR BOY CAME BACK! You do not know what the War Cost.

MY BOY DID NOT COME BACK! HE WILL NOT COME BACK! He is a TOTAL LOSS to me and to the dear mother! WE KNOW what the WAR COST.

Insurance? Yes; and he paid for it out of his thirty dollars per month—He was thinking of his mother and the thing that happened to him.

Uncle Sam cannot give us back our precious boy; but he has consented to ship his body to us, and will pay ACTUAL FUNERAL EXPENSES here, provided it is NOT MORE than \$100.00 and provided also we furnish "AN ITEMIZED STATEMENT AND RECEIPTED BILLS.

The government's liberality towards those of us who INVESTED MOST in the World War does not greatly impress one.

Oh, yes; the government will do something more. Two telegrams will be sent you. One when the body of your boy leaves Europe, and one when the body arrives in Hoboken; and if you will pay your own fare from your home to Hoboken to meet the Sacred Dust of your boy, who gladly laid down his life for his country, the government will actually pay your RAILROAD FARE back to your home. Otherwise the government will pay the Railroad Fare, Pullman Fare and subsistence of a soldier BOTH WAYS; from Hoboken to your home to accompany the Body of your Boy, and from your home back to Hoboken.

With all due respect to our great government, I am inclined to think that these details were worked out by some one utterly lacking in a sense of the proprieties.

I am persuaded that our government does not expect us to pay any part of the expense, and yet if you and I go to Hoboken according to the present plan—our going will relieve the government of one-half the expense!

And then there is the monument that must appropriately symbolize and memorialize the great cause for which our boys gave their lives; and this cost is handed to us with the Body of the Boy who died for his country.

In THIS VERY MATTER I submit that our government has today the GREATEST OPPORTUNITY it will ever have for developing the SPIRIT OF LOYALTY AND PATRIOTISM in the rising and future generations.

What could be more appropriate, more inspiring than to see a uniform and suitable monument, ERECTED BY THE GOVERNMENT over the grave of EVERY WORLD WAR HERO in EVERY CEMETERY, in EVERY HAMLET, VILLAGE, TOWN and CITY in EVERY STATE in the Union and in every possession. To place these monuments in a National Cemetery they will be seen by a few thousands of our favored and prosperous citizens—while to scatter them broadcast wherever the Gold Star Family is found will mean that millions every day in the year, through generations YET UNBORN, will pause before these SILENT SENTINELS and SWEAR ANEW their ALLEGIANCE to the LAND THEY LIVE IN.

If it cost FIFTY MILLIONS or a HUNDRED MILLIONS, or a THOUSAND MILLIONS to do THIS FINE THING—what matter? OUR BOYS PAID THE PRICE. THEY BOUGHT WITH THEIR BLOOD YOUR FREEDOM AND MINE. It would be the GREATEST PIECE OF AMERICANIZATION WORK—both Educational and Inspirational—that this government could ever do and NOW is the time to do it—as the BODIES OF OUR BOYS ARE BROUGHT HOME.

THE TIE THAT BINDS

By F. B. WEBSTER, (151st F. A.)

Any organization in order to live and prosper must have a worthy reason for its formation, and an objective, or to apply a much-abused term, an ideal to work to. A body which has not a worthy reason for its organization cannot long exist, nor can it continue without a forward movement toward the accomplishment of an aim.

When the Rainbow Division Veterans' organization had its inception in Germany, and its beginning back there in March, 1919, when we were counting the days when we should again see the shores of good old U. S. A., we were not thinking of theories of organization. Our idea was to perpetuate the comradeship formed during the trying days of 1917 and 1918, and the memories of the great adventure.

We assembled from all corners of our Union, eager to do our bit, proud of the uniform we wore, and resolved that no stain should come to the reputation of the Flag we bore. We put through some fearful and wonderful days in our first incomplete camps in the States. We cannot forget the thrill we felt as the transports crep out into the Atlantic. Then those first few weeks in France,—remember Langres, Coetquidan, Rennes, and some of those other places where we got our first impressions? Remember the first moves to the front, the first aerial bombs, the first barrage, the first gas? Who could forget? How much comes back to us with the mention of such names as Baccarat, Vaux, Chateau Thierry, Suippes, Fere-en-Tardenois, St. Mihiel, Pannes, Romange, Buzancy, and any number of such names that arouse memories.

Then the armistice and our hopes of a speedy return to U. S., which were dashed when we started on that hike into Deutschland. * * * Remember the day we first crossed the border into Germany, and how we marched through the streets of many towns on our way to the Rhine? Who can forget those months in the various towns in the Rhineland—Andermash, Rolandseck, Neuenahr, Ahrweiler, Remagen; followed by the superior joy of our return voyage, our mustering out, and our home-coming?

Upon this foundation is our organization built, upon memories of days of trial, hard days, dark days, days of strife; upon deeds, not words; real comradeship, not theories of ideal friendship. Our tie is more than the mere brotherhood of social organization. It is the brotherhood of buddies, and only a soldier knows the true meaning of the word; buddies who fought side by side, fell side by side, went through the muck and desolation side by side; a brotherhood of real men.

From the oldest "Border Vet" to the latest "Replacement" after the Argonne, we honor the Rainbow, and are proud of the emblem we wore on our left sleeve. We shall not forget the old Forty-Second spirit, we shall not forget the buddies who could not return with us, we shall not forget the ties that bound us then and bind us

still. We shall not forget the duty that is ours as American citizens in times of peace, no less than in times of war.

LEST WE FORGET

To retain in one's memory the things in life that mean most is not always easy, yet there are those circumstances and pictures which the soldier of the World War cannot forget, even if he chose to do so. How vivid, and perhaps unpleasant, is our memory of the first raid, the first time over the top, and the many hours spent in the fox-holes along the banks of the Ourcq or the crest of the hills beyond. How we conjured as to which one of us the next shell would claim as its toll as the machine guns spit out their deadly fire, and how many many times you could have bought our chance of life for a sous. But luck, fortune, or possibly the hand of Providence, visited some of us and we have returned to tell the story and to carry messages of comfort and consolation to the loved ones of our fallen comrades. To keep that faith, the Rainbow regards as its most sacred obligation.

Two years have elapsed since those trying days, but a single visit to one of the American cemeteries in France brings it all back as of yesterday and renews one's impression of the magnitude of America's effort and sacrifice for humanity. The photograph on front cover was taken at the American Cemetery near Fere-en-Tardenois, where 5,000 American soldiers are buried. And it is in this cemetery that a large portion of the Rainbow's contribution to the Aisne-Marne offensive are keeping watch. It is with a deep sense of pride and gratitude that France is so mindfully keeping up these sacred spots that mark American valor on the field of battle.



The above photograph shows the French populace observing the First Anniversary of the deliverance of Fere-en-Tardenois by their pilgrimage to the American Cemetery.

The emotions which rule one's being upon an occasion of this kind are best expressed in the

following letter written by the sister of one of these soldiers to the mother after a trip to Europe to find the grave of her brother, a former lieutenant. Simply dated "Al's Grave," the letter reads:

"Dear Little Mother: Here I am at the little spot I've come so many thousand miles to find, and if my letter is hard to read, you'll understand, for the tears are streaming down my face as I write in a strange mixture of emotions. I am sitting at the foot of his little white cross. I've said my rosary and strewn his sleeping place with poppies and a few other flowers. I have taken a picture of it for you and will take others during the next few days.

"It is very quiet here. Nothing to be heard but the sound of the skylarks, and they seem to sing all the time. The cemetery is on a little slope and stretches before me row on row of little white crosses with an American flag floating high over them all. It is lovely. There are flower beds on the sides, but on the graves themselves there is only grass, so they are all alike.

"They face the east those men of ours, and I

can imagine how the early rays of the rising sun strikes the shining faces of the crosses and at sunset the last beams throw the shadow of this symbol over the resting place of our lads with the arms outstretched as if covering them forever and ever in peace. And I am so glad to be here.

"I just sat down on the earth at the front of his grave and I thought and thought. I am sad—I am happy—I am rested, just being here, and you would be too. It was hard to part with him—so I am sad. But he died as a brave soldier should and as he would have chosen to go, and for the flag—so I am glad—and in this beautiful, quiet spot, so calm, so peaceful, so pretty. The busy world seems so far away and its troubles and turmoil seem to little matter, so I am rested and contented. Seeing this place as I do I am more than ever convinced that Al would rather stay here seemingly still in service with his men, row after row of them, the most striking monument we could ever erect to our beloved country and the part she played in the war."

REVISION OF THE ARTICLES OF WAR

By HUGH W. OGDEN, (Judge Advocate)

While a very small per cent of the officers and enlisted men of the Rainbow Division ever had any actual experience with the Articles of War, as shown by the court martial, everyone was and is interested in the discipline of the army. Without discipline there can be no army. There may be a mob, a debating society, a soviet organization of some kind, but there can be no army as we knew it. Unless a Commanding General can issue orders with the knowledge that those orders will be obeyed, there is no use in issuing them and unless such orders are issued and obeyed there will be no battle and no victory.

It may interest our association to know that some of the best minds in the army and in Congress have been diligently at work for the last two years trying to put into law, the experience which we gained in court martials during the Great War. The 42nd Division Judge Advocate was fortunate enough to have a substantial part in this revision, so that every one of our members may feel that our organization has contributed its share towards the final revision of the Articles of War as enacted by Congress and approved June 4, 1920.

After I was relieved from duty with the Division in December of 1918 I spent five months in the civil administration of the Rhine Province, after which I was ordered to Washington to co-operate with General Kernan and General O'Ryan in recommending to the War Department changes in the Articles of War and court martial procedure. This was my last work as a member of

the great army, and on handing in our report to the Secretary of War, July 18, 1919, I was immediately demobilized.

The board obtained reports and recommendations from all the general officers of the army and from hundreds of Judge Advocates and others who might be supposed to have helpful ideas on the subject. Out of this mass of material, a detailed report was prepared and submitted to the Secretary of War, recommending a number of changes in the Articles of War. At the same time a committee of the Senate took some fourteen hundred pages of testimony on the same general subject, and later the Judge Advocate General of the army made further recommendations. Congress finally enacted a complete revision of all of the articles of war which revision is now the law of the land.

It will, I am sure, interest our men to know in what items the present law principally differs from the law as we knew it. The chief points of divergence are these:

1. Charges may now be preferred by an enlisted man as well as by an officer; all charges being in the first instance under oath.

2. Larger provision is made for preliminary investigation of charges including an opportunity to the accused to cross-examine the witnesses against him before trial. Theoretically, this will result in decreasing the number of general courts martial. Practically, I do not think it will make very much difference if the administration of

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"CALIFORNIA---THE LAND OF SUNSHINE, FRUIT AND FLOWERS---AND JAPS"

By JAMES F. CLAUSEN, Secretary

Two years ago this October, I stood in line for at least two hours at a Y. M. C. A. hut at Appremont and the extent of my purchase was one small can of California apricots. My old jack-knife could not open the can fast enough and how I guzzled those apricots and drained the can. This October in the year 1920, we walk on fruit and never think of eating it, but such is life. It seems as though when a man is in the army he changes his tastes and desires to that of a small boy. We thought more of a bar of chocolate than we did a hat or a pair of socks, and I could have gone without either many a time for the chocolate. Well, we are back again in the old stride, buying our own clothes, paying our own board and smoking our own cigarettes. There are a few exceptions to the latter statement. Our dear old Engineers are scattered to the four corners of this grand old country of ours with a few sprinklings on foreign land. We ask you Rainbows of the other sister states to take care of those old Engineers, and I know that you will treat them as one of your own. We have in our mits boys of nearly every organization of the Rainbows, and they all feel now as though they were Engineers. We have fellows, a Fraternal Organization that can never be duplicated. As Mr. Pollock of Los Angeles, stated at our convention last spring, "When you join a Fraternal Organization you buy Fraternalism, with us in our organization we have earned it through the hard knocks." I think that this is a motto that we can accept for there is more to it than a mere collection of words. An incident in Sacramento Chapter shows that distance has no separation in our organization. Thorbjorn Skedsmo was discharged at Camp Merritt when we were there in May, 1919, and then went to Norway to visit his mother and family. He is still at Jessim, Norway. Sometime ago Mr. Gadd of Sacramento, received a postal money order from "Old Skeds," for his dues for the year 1920-21. That's spirit fellows, when a man about eight thousand miles away from the center of interest pays his dues and figures he is getting his money's worth. It is well for us who are at home to stop and think, "Am I doing my part?" We all are doing our part and the spirit of the Rainbows will not die until the last man has paid his tribute and even then our children will carry on the spirit. When men travel almost the breadth of the United States to attend a national reunion, this also shows a spirit that we are still in the game.

Sacramento Chapter has adopted a memorial tablet plan that will be a monument to the organization. I will not go into details for Sacramento's secretary, Peter R. Gadd, will explain it more fully in a later issue of the Reveille, together with a cut of the plack. California's part

of the September issue was devoted to the accomplishments of the Los Angeles Chapter written by B. D. Balthis, the former secretary of Los Angeles Chapter. In this issue we will endeavor to tell you of what the two Chapters of the northern part of the state are doing. On Armistice Day, 1919, the Rainbows of the northern end gathered at Sacramento and participated in the Armistice Day parade. About fifty Rainbows were in our section, headed by the colors of the 117th Engineers. Every fellow marched with head erect and eyes straight ahead swinging arms and in step. Numbers of people volunteered their expressions that we were the snappiest bunch of soldiers in the whole line of march. In the evening we enjoyed a banquet at the Hotel Land, where about one hundred of the boys made music with their soup. The boys hardly were used to the high-brow stuff and didn't hardly know what to do with all the knives and forks. The only implements that were used were a knife, fork and table spoon. Some of them were caught cutting their meat with a spoon. One of them was accused of drinking the water out of the finger bowls. Adjutant General Boree of the State of California, and Thomas F. Newton were the guests of honor. Mr. Newton lost his son in the war, who was Lieutenant John F. Newton of Company "D." The next event was the Lorraine Night on February 21st, which celebrated our entry into the Lorraine Sector. This was also enjoyed and at that time delegates were chosen to go to Los Angeles to the State Convention. The State Convention was a grand success, and I will tell you that the Los Angeles boys sure know how to entertain. There was something doing every minute, and if you ever have a chance to go to Los Angeles and you do not look up a Rainbow, you have missed part of your life, for those boys know every principal of hospitality. Next year the State Convention will be held in Sacramento. The Sacramento boys declare that they are going to get even on the Los Angeles boys by trying to show them as good a time. At the Los Angeles Convention it was decided to form a chapter in San Francisco, where a great number of the Rainbows reside. In May, Sacramento staged Thaeon Night. Refer to the September issue of the Reveille and you will see the old Cafe de-la Barde Femme. They even had the bearded woman. The bottles you see only contained one-half of one per cent. It was originally 5½ per cent, and they took 5 off for cash. At this meeting Theodore G. Elwert of Lodi, was elected delegate to represent Northern California at Alabama. The big party of the year was at the little town of Lodi a small place, with a big hospitality. It is perhaps unlawful to speak of all the entertain-

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PIONEERING

Surrounded by expanses of uplands and stunted with fall's gorgeous colorings, Legionier, Pennsylvania, has become the center of one of those fascinating compositions artists vainly try to translate to canvass and fail because of the limitations of their palate. In the air there is an occasional suggestion of crispness that causes one to quicken one's movements. Instead of avoiding the sunny side of the pathway, as has been the case for many months, they are sought out, their warmth exciting an agreeable sensation. Winds come laden with pollen just freed from mountain meadows, and by all but the victims of hay fever, they are welcomed for they stimulate the appetite. One's coffee, ration of bacon and pan of hot biscuits acquire a new relish, especially if one is living in the open. Such "pioneering" in the Blue Ridge has taken the place of laying on a coat of tan on the sands of the seashore.

These modern pioneers are in many instances former service men, who returning from their war experiences in France find themselves weaned from old habits and are bent upon living the free life of the open. Some are seeking localities where they can settle down and become farmers. Others, firm in the belief that hidden away in the mountains valuable mineral deposits exist, are prospecting. Each day with the approaching winter season one sees these same prospectors returning from their pilgrimages into this unknown and undeveloped stretch of mountain, meadow and hills. Some have found that for which they were looking—a suitable home site, a strip of meadow-land that can be tilled, a piece of rich timber, or perhaps a cropping of mineral deposit. They have passed the weary days and nights of prospecting and will shortly return to make their home and to carve their future or further development just as did our grandparents in the early days of the colonies. And they are bound to succeed. Fresh from experiences in the war, the American doughboy realized himself an independent being and has decided to share in the bounty offered by outdoor life. Undoubtedly, similar prospecting is being carried on in many states where land is waiting the magic touch of reclamation. And what a noble undertaking for the builders of a nation. Should the United States Government institute steps of reclamation and home building as an aid to its ex-service men, the "back to the farm" slogan would call recruits in overwhelming numbers. Certainly Uncle Sam has sufficient land to measure up to plans outlined by much smaller countries, and it is only reasonable to assume that the time is not far distant when thousands of our number will be afforded this same opportunity to "pioneer," and to do it to the mutual benefit of individual and government.

COLONEL DRAVO—A TRIBUTE

If the opinion of the members of the District of Columbia Chapter is to be taken as a criterion, then there isn't a finer officer in the Regular Army than Colonel Charles A. Dravo, who served in turn as Division Machine Gun Officer, Commanding Officer of the 165th Infantry, and as Acting Division Adjutant. This energetic officer, who incidentally won his D. S. C. in no uncertain manner while leading the New York Infantrymen through the treacherous Argonne, joined the local chapter the same as the former bucks in it. Immediately there was a re-invigoration of the whole Chapter. Suggestions made by him were adopted and their wisdom proved by the increased membership and the increased exchequer. Best of all, no matter what was undertaken, he got out and worked as no one else did work, and the natural result was his election to the Presidency of the Chapter at the next election of officers. Upon his assumption of office, he started the ball rolling for a real event, one that would once more bring the Rainbow boys to the attention of the people of staid old Washington. That event came off on June 25th, last. When it is stated that over sixteen hundred people filled the big Central High School Auditorium, that Major Generals Menoher and Wright, and Chief Justice McCoy were speakers, and that the finest collection of pictures of the Rainbow Division and of other units of the A. E. F. in action were exhibited, it goes without saying that the affair was a success. Added to this, there was deposited in the treasury of the Chapter about \$600.00, enabling the payment of the entire expenditures of two delegates to Birmingham, and the setting aside of a fund for worthy purposes. To the tireless efforts of Colonel Dravo can be ascribed the major portion of the success of this event. He looked after the pictures; went to see them week after week so he could cull out the best; attended to the procurement of the hall, the printing, the speakers, and then topped it all off by procuring substantial subscriptions to the affair. Is it any wonder, then, that the boys have developed a real affection for him? Can you blame them when they feel an irreparable loss by his detail to the Military Academy? The District of Columbia Chapter wants the rest of the Rainbow men to know, and they'll tell it to the world any time, that there's one officer that rates their salute, in uniform and in mufti, Colonel Dravo.

THE USUAL WAY

Angry Vet: "Say, I can't live on the money I'm getting."

Hardboiled Clerk: "Tell it to Congress: this aint no life saving joint."

IN THE ARGONNE

During the days immediately following the St. Mihiel offensive, the Rainbow Division was occupied in consolidating the front line on the position they had just wrested from the Germans. Rumors, of which there were a plenty those days, reached the division of American concentrations in the vicinity of Verdun, and that the same army which nipped the St. Mihiel salient was to penetrate the Argonne. Already the rumor was substantiated by the rumble of many guns to the west. Corp and army artillery and reserve divisions had started in this direction following their mission in the St. Mihiel. It was the beginning of the end—the Meuse-Argonne drive of September 26th was on.

Stretching from the Meuse River, north of Verdun, to the western edge of the Argonne Forest, bordering on the Champagne, this First American Army was fighting the final battle for the world against the armies of Germany. The Rainbow arrived at Benoit Vaux on October 1st, three days later at Reicourt and on October 6th, found itself in the Bois de Montfaucon, a pitifully wrecked forest, gouged and chewed for four years by the guns of the world's armies seeking to conquer and defend Verdun. Into this test came the Rainbow Division, a shock division now, crouched in its mudholes and waiting for orders to strike the knockout blow.

The Argonne, a position representing four years of German effort, was the key to his armies in France and Belgium. Through this terrain ran two important military railroads which fed, clothed, armed and reinforced his position. With these railroads in German possession, divisions could be shifted quickly, and his army kept wonderfully mobile. In possession of the Allies at any point, they would mean the complete defeat of Germany. With Metz as a pivot, the German army was withdrawing slowly to its own border, while with Sedan only 25 miles away as its objective, the American army was confronted with endless hills and heavy woods, filled with barbed wire and pitfalls and machine gun nests of four years preparation. Many of the Divisions to start the offensive of September 26th, were in the line for their first time, had never

heard the sound of a German gun or the whine of a German shell. A seven kilometer advance in two days practically exhausted these untried, yet worthy units. It was at this stage of the game that the Rainbow Division as one of the "veteran" American Divisions had come to relieve the "youngsters."

Only a few kilometers ahead lay the Kremhilde Stellung, the position upon which the enemy had decided to stand. In front of this position the offensive had slowed up, almost stopped, after two weeks of the most desperate fighting. The Rainbow Division had waited for a week in the Bois de Montfaucon, subject to barrage and bombing, which the 32nd Division's efforts was producing immediately in front of it. The Rainbow Division relieved the 1st Division with orders to take Hill 288 and Cote de Chatillion at any cost.

One may almost guess from the briefness of the battle that a speedy assault with the performance of individual deeds of courage and daring was what won the fight for the Rainbow. Tuilleries Farm, la Mussarde Farm, Hill 288 and Cote de Chatillion, in successive order, gave way to the advance of the Rainbow infantry. It was during this day's fighting that Private Neibors (167th Infantry Regiment) won the Congressional Medal of Honor. Neibors was wounded and taken prisoner, but later overpowered his guard and returned to the Rainbow lines with ten prisoners. With the above mentioned points in the hands of the American army, the back of the German resistance in the Argonne had been broken.

The infantry of the Rainbow Division was relieved by the 2nd Division on October 31st. Having dealt the staggering blow assigned to it, the infantry of the Rainbow was now shifted to the left and given a running start toward Sedan. Although no American Division ever really reached this city, the Rainbow's patrols were the first into Wadlincourt on the heights overlooking Sedan. On November 7th, all American troops were withdrawn from this immediate vicinity and the French troops were the first into the city. November 11th, found the Rainbow Division out of the line near Buzancy. Finis le guerre.

THE GOLDEN RAINBOW

Each division that fought in the world's greatest war
Is known by some emblem, a shield or a star—
A crescent or sunburst some proudly show,
But the world doffs its hat to the Golden Rainbow.

Through the annals of history there's a legend that's told

At the end of the rainbow there's a pot of gold.
We have followed this brazen, this shimmering design
From the shores of Old Frisco, to the banks of the Rhine.

This banner of freedom we proudly unfurled
For the hope of all people, the peace of the world.
Through dark hours of anguish, through rain and
through snow,

When the war clouds had vanished there gleamed the
Rainbow.

Its colors are radiant. The blue and the red
Are the emblems of valor and the blood that was shed;
The orange and yellow and the deep shades of green
Are the hopes and the passions when love blends between.

When the sun's fading rays in our far western sky
Has painted its blaze in the mists upon high,
Our loved ones at home will be breathing a prayer
For the boys 'neath that banner who fought over there.

Our comrades who sleep 'neath that shell-furrowed soil
Are released from their troubles, at rest from their toil.
And God in His Glory through the ages to come
Will honor their graves by the rays of the sun.

FRED E. McCOLLUM,
Co. D, 117th Engr. Regt.



THE VERY EARLY BIRD

"Now, then, my hearties," said the gallant captain, "you have a tough battle before you. Fight like heroes until your powder is gone; then run. I'm a little lame, and I'll start now."

WHAT PERCENTAGE IS IT?

Wanted—Saleswoman to sell molasses of unquestioned ability and character.

IMMUNE

"The Honorable Buckram J. Bogus is a candidate for Congress, is he not?"

"No, he exposed himself to the nomination, but it didn't take."—Kansas City Star.

LOOKS THAT WAY

"Who won the war?" asked the bright young goof behind the soda water counter.

"Huh," ejaculated the ex-sergeant, gruffly, as he dug up the war tax, "I think we bought it."

SAD BUT TRUE

Blues: "Why is glass a non-conductor?"

Booze: "Because there's nothing in a glass to be conducted any more."

MAKING GOOD

She: "You used to say that you were unworthy of me."

He: "Well, what if I did?"

She: "Nothing; only you seem to be spending your married life trying to prove it."

QUICK WIT

She was sitting after dinner with a gallant captain in a charmingly decorated recess. On her knee was a diminutive niece. In an adjoining room with the door open was the rest of the company. Presently the little niece was heard to say in a jealous and very audible voice: "Auntie, kiss me, too."

"Certainly, pet," returned the girl, "but you should say twice, dear; two is not grammar."

A TICKLISH PROPOSITION.

What is it that springs up between two sweethearts and bids fair to thwart their young love?

A mustache.

Minnie: "Oh, my dear, there's young Lieutenant Love. He was the bravest man in the A. E. F."

Jane: "He told me that, too."

NOT SO

Angeline: "Lieutenant Sapp and I had quite a scrap last night, and I surely sat on him."

Brother Bob: "When I saw you sitting on him you weren't scrapping."

SOUR CREAM

They called us heroes and the cream of the nation when the war was on, but now they say we are commercializing patriotism when we ask for adjusted compensation. The Cream of the Nation has been held off so long that it has begun to sour a bit.

CALIFORNIA THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

(Continued from page 9)

ment but the boys had a great time. Chicken pot-pie served by the mothers, sisters and sweethearts, who have a warm spot in their hearts for Rainbowism. After the dinner we were taken to the "Mokelumne Club," where we were entertained by some of the old bucks of the town, who think that the Rainbows won the war. The party broke up next day. The rest is left to your imagination.

San Francisco is now running at full blast. On June 26th, 1920, they organized their chapter and elected officers at a dinner in that city. They have a mighty enthusiastic bunch and if ever your journey to that fair city, you must look some of them up. After the dinner we went to a big girl review at one of the leading theaters, "Le Belle Madmoselle." It sounds alright, but we are not sure of the spelling at any rate it is soldier French. On October 2nd, they will throw another party at the "Commercial Club" in San Francisco. A big time is assured to all.

When duck season opens this month our old friend, Gavin Millar, the hermit of the rice fields will stage a duck stew at his ranch in Glenn county. This will be a party worth while, and Rainbows are expected to come from all parts

of the state. Armistice Day will find us all again in Sacramento, so we of the Far West are keeping the Rainbow glow burning. We are doing our best to keep up the fellowship that was created in our 18 months tour in Europe a la foot and box car.

California Chapter is anxious to furnish Rainbow men information concerning the Jap menace on the Pacific Coast, and will prove that it is a moral issue with California.

Greetings from the Golden West.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

United States Civil Service Commission announces competitive examinations for the following positions. Ex-service men are given preference in these appointments:

Master Computer and Computer Grades I and II, Ordnance Department. Salary ranging from \$900 to \$2400. Applications must be in by December 14th, 1920.

Accountants for positions in the field with the Civil Service Commission. Salary ranging from \$2100 to \$3900. Applicants will be rated on education, training and experience.

Superintendent of Magazine Area, Ordnance Department. Salary ranging from \$2000 to \$3,000. Applications must be in by November 9th,

PATROL REPORTS

The United States is the only important nation in the war which has confined its appreciation of war service to words, medals, and a trifling cash gratuity at time of discharge. It had the most to give, it was the most fortunately served, and it gave the least. Veteran organizations in New York City are urging ex-service men to join in a parade which will awaken politicians to a sense of justice. These very politicians led in the cheering and the promising when the boys went away, and they were among the first to cry, "Welcome Home." Then they defaulted. Such a record cannot stand.

General John J. Pershing will make a "Good Will" visit to the South American Republics. This is a decided step on the part of a great republic to renew its pledges of friendship as outlined in the Monroe Doctrine, and to create a substantial growth in commercial intercourse with our neighbors over which, in a special way, we have assumed a moral leadership.

Mr. Floyd D. Binkley, Columbus, Ohio, is to receive the longest victory medal awarded any soldier in the World War. Binkley was a member of Motor Transport Corps No. 365 when discharged, and took part in eight major operations and a defensive sector.

The Department of Justice announces that prosecutions will be brought against 304 war contractors for unreasonable profits made out of contracts during America's participation in the war. This should have been done many months ago, but the public will tolerate the delay just so long as the job is done and done properly.

The War Department's list of slackers, originally numbering more than 150,000 names has been cut down to 50,000 against whom the government will bring immediate prosecutions. Two years has elapsed since the armistice was signed and these men are still at large. If this term "immediate" means what Webster says it does, there will be little room for complaint, but we are still doubtful.

The Marine Corps is offering a bonus of four months pay as of grade at discharge for reenlistment in that branch of the service, providing you are a former marine. And then you will be given a month's furlough—in which to spend your money.

A Congressional Medal of Honor will be given to John Seibert of St. Louis, for service rendered during the Spanish-American War. This is rather belated recognition, but it may lend a degree of patience to some of our World War heroes who have been overlooked.

The War Department Committee on Memorials has approved a standard type of headstone to be used on all graves in foreign government cemeteries. This will apply to the 25,000 graves of American dead buried in American cemeteries and no other types of stone will be permitted. The rule does not apply to private cemeteries.

At El Paso, Texas, a side issue of the American Legion Post was organized under the name of the Amalgamated Order of Hard Boiled Eggs. This town must be made up of ex-shavetails and military police. All that remains now is to organize a "Société de la 40 Hommes, 8 Chevaux" to perpetuate the memory of France's rolling stock, if that perpetuation be necessary.

The Army War College in Washington has just turned out its first class of graduates since it became known as the General Staff College. In this class were twenty-five officers who bore the rank of major or

brigadier general during the war with Germany. Major General J. W. McAndrews, former chief of Staff of General Pershing, is in charge of the college.

General Edwards, former commander of the 26th Division, later in charge of the Department of the Northeast, has been transferred to Camp Dix, N. Y., where he will command a brigade of the First Division.

Major General Charles P. Summerall, formerly in command of the 67th Field Artillery Brigade of the Rainbow Division, now commanding the First Division, addressed the Artillery Reserve Association at their reunion in Cleveland, September 25th.

The Veterans of Foreign Wars held their annual encampment in Washington, D. C., the latter part of September. Any one who served with the Rainbow Division overseas is eligible to membership in this organization.

Boston forges to the front again and stages what the Yankee Division (26th) calls a second "Tea Party," in honor of Major General Clarence Edwards on the eve of his departure for his new post with the First Division. Those of us who followed the record of the 26th Division regarded it as one of the best, and it was with a feeling of injustice that we saw their commanding general relieved and returned to the states by the War Department before the war was over. Perhaps there was a reason, but national guardsmen are inclined to attribute it to a well defined policy of the War Department and the Regular Army. New England has drawn a similar conclusion, and their protest emanating from Boston Common will be "Heard 'round the world."

Ex-service men of Hartford, Connecticut, have asked the General Assembly for a referendum at the fall election regarding the granting a soldier bonus by the state. The state of Rhode Island passed such a referendum by a vote of 8 to 1 for a \$100 bonus. New York and New Jersey will give this matter referendum on November 2nd.

Out of 81,000 Alabama men entitled to Victory Medals, only three per cent have made application for them. This percentage is common in most of the states, and the War Department is unable to understand why, and in a sense disappointed. This medal was prepared at a large expense and is a beautiful piece of work, and all that is necessary to get it is to make application. In years to come, this token of appreciation will have an inestimable value and the ex-service man who, out of indifference fails to secure one will ever live to regret it. Of course you will always be entitled to it, but why not get it while the getting is easy and the government is in the notion.

Ex-service men of New York State are opposing the election of James W. Wadsworth for the United States Senate, because of his stand on all matters effecting them and their service. Senator Wadsworth opposed a revision of the court martial system, a system admitted by the Judge Advocate's Department to be vicious and antiquated. Senator Wadsworth also opposed all bonus legislation that came before the senate. Give him h-l boys, you have our moral support.

The Minneapolis Tribune styles Samuel T. Ansel, former acting Judge Advocate of the U. S. Army as a "Self-Confessed Boob." Mr. Ansel persuaded the War Department to allow Bergdoll to set out on his search for the "hidden treasurer," "the fountain of perpetual youth," or something equally as absurd. "The next prisoner that gets out will probably hire Mr. Ansel to tell Mr. Baker that he cannot live unless he sets out at once on a journey for a special kind of cheese—the

kind that is found only on the moon." It seems that anything goes with the War Department.

The State of New York has just erected on the battlefield of Antietam, a monument to commemorate the part played by the Empire State in this historic engagement. The monument is a shaft of the Roman doric order surmounted by an eagle and supported on a pedestal occupying the center of a platform measuring 26 feet square. It is built of fine white Concord granite and has at its base four bronze tablets six feet by five feet, upon which are inscribed the records pertaining to the monument.

Captain Robert C. Woodside of Pittsburgh, has been elected Commander-in-Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Woodside is a veteran of the Spanish-American War and distinguished himself in the World War in the fighting near Verdun.

More than 300,000 acres of land have been reclaimed in New Zealand for the use of ex-soldiers. Much of this land formerly sold for \$25 per acre, but due to the efficient methods used by the government in fitting it for use, now sells for \$400 per acre.

Michigan has just sent in her check for 49 paid up members during the coming year. Each and every one if this number is to get the magazine, and they promise to comb the state for any scattered men. This is a remarkable showing for a unit whose original strength numbered only 150 men. These boys of the automobile city challenges any chapter to show a greater percentage before the first of the year.

The New York Chapter took a moonlight sail on the Steamship Mandalay on the night of September 10th, down the New York Bay. This is just one of many such events held by this Chapter from time to time, and every one of them has been a remarkable success. To one who has spent an evening on the bay under a moonlight sky, it needs no further description other than to say that the Best Girl was along. Business was combined with this pleasure trip and the Chapter voted to unanimously stand behind the divisional publication with all the members it could muster during the year. Any Rainbow man visiting New York is invited to get in touch with the organization at the 165th Infantry Room, at the Armory on Lexington Avenue.

The California Chapter has organized a sub-chapter in San Francisco with J. F. Jensen, 425 Battery St., as Secretary. This sub-chapter held a banquet on the evening of October 2nd. The Los Angeles Sub-chapter elected officers at its last regular meeting and named John W. Hasemeier president and Arthur T. Brett as Secretary-Treasurer. Los Angeles has 121 paid up members for the year 1920-1921, and are backing the magazine to the last man.

C. L. Ragsdale, 831 Ridgely Apartments, Birmingham, has been elected Secretary-Treasurer of the Alabama Chapter to succeed Harry L. Carter, resigned. Ragsdale is into the job with both hands and promises to have the Alabams ready for duty by the first of November. This Chapter is getting ready to come to Cleveland during July of next year, and those of you who are inclined toward a southern beauty had better open negotiations early. Let's bring the entire South up North for a few days.

Secretary Huebner of the Missouri Chapter reports that the "Show me" state is not by any means out of the running and that the next month will see a number of Rainbow activities uncorked in Kansas City.

Erling C. Theller, Secretary of the Kansas Chapter, has removed from the State and the work of that Chapter is being looked after by its President, W. K. Herndon, Topeka. This Chapter will hold its annual reunion in November at which time new officers will be elected.

The Nebraska Chapter, under the leadership of its president and secretary, is making a strenuous effort toward reorganization this month. Because of scattered membership, the activity of this Field Hospital Unit has been rather difficult during the past year but prospects are brightening up now that the boys are getting settled. A mass meeting of Lincoln Rainbow men is being held at the Chamber of Commerce as this issue goes to press.

REVISION OF THE ARTICLES OF WAR

(Continued from page 8)

sense of responsibility as those in our own Division.

3. The enlisted man is now upon the same footing as the officer with regard to custody before trial. He is now placed under arrest instead of in confinement.

4. Company punishment is encouraged for minor offences.

5. A "defense counsel" is now appointed by the same order which convenes the court. This official is a new one in court martial procedure although his position is analogous in some degree to the prisoner's counsel, as we knew it. Under the revised procedure, however, the defence counsel would ordinarily be an official as of high rank as the trial Judge Advocate and would have equal weight and standing with the Court.

6. A law member is appointed in the order which constitutes the Court. This official would ordinarily be a member of the Judge Advocate General's department, and the purpose of his appointment is to provide an officer specially qualified to rule upon questions of law arising in the conduct of the trial. The British field general court martial has an official of the same kind and the British system has worked well in practice.

7. The President is now empowered to fix maximum limits of punishment in time of war as well as in time of peace.

8. A unanimous vote of the court martial is required in case of a death penalty.

9. A complete system of appeals is now provided for in a new article of war which provides that a Board of Review consisting of not less than three officers of the Judge Advocate General's Department, shall in the ordinary case review the records of every trial involving death, dismissal, dishonorable discharge or confinement in penitentiary.

10. Provision is made for a peremptory challenge of one member of a general court martial by the defence as a matter of right and without cause stated. This provision was first suggested by Gen. O'Ryan and myself in our report to the Secretary of War and was disapproved by General Kernan. It was also disapproved by General Crowder, the Judge Advocate General, but was finally enacted by Congress and is now law.

My experience with the Division taught me that there were times when officers and men wished to challenge some member of the court martial and would have done so if they could without assigning the cause. It seemed to me that they should have the opportunity, and I am

very glad that my views finally prevailed and are now law.

11. The Commanding General may now cause any case to be tried by a special court martial, although under the Articles of War, it may be a capital offence. This is a very valuable provision of the new law and was suggested first by the board, of which I was a member. The fundamental idea was that many offences were denounced as capital offences, which under certain circumstances were really of no vital importance to the service.

The Commanding General may now, for example, send desertion cases to a special court, if in his judgment they do not involve serious features. This should markedly reduce the number of general court martial cases.

I have not in this short resume picked out all the changes made by this last revision, but only those which seemed to me of paramount importance. Upon the whole, I think that they are very wise, sound, and will work in the interests of justice. Many of them simply embody in law what the customary practice in the 42nd Division.

POLITICS

Political parties, in theory, are formed as necessary agents in the development of better government, and if they do not serve that purpose, there is no excuse for their continued existence. A man becomes a member of a certain party because it represents, in a majority, his convictions as to certain principles and their application to governmental administration. And the individual who refuses to affiliate himself with one of the political parties and exercises his right at the polls, on the ground that all politics is corrupt, is a menace to society. He is dead wood that tends to log up the channels of progress, and although he may feel himself relieved for a time, the morrow will surely come and compel him to share in its prosperity or adversity. Willingly or unwillingly, he is a party to the enactment of every law or the election of every public official. No vote at all is a ballot in favor of that which is bad or against that which is good. Discussion of political measures and action in accordance with one's convictions is the highest duty of citizenship, and it is not this kind of politics that the American Legion is opposed to entering. Rather the Legion is opposed to entering partisan politics as an organization, or in other words, it is the desire of the Legion that the organization avoid any meddling into party policies which will make of it a machine.

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