

THE RAINBOW REVEILLE



A publication devoted to the interest of Rainbowers from Coast to Coast

VOL. 10.

MACON, GA., FEBRUARY, 1931.

No. 2



Col. Cooper D. Winn, Jr.

Colonel Winn formerly commanded the 151st M. G. Bn., and was a former resident of Macon. Since the war he has been manager of the Insurance division of the Guaranty Trust Co., of New York.

"THE RAINBOW'S END"

At the meeting in Chalon, a resolution was passed adopting an official song for the division. The song is known as "The Rainbow's End" and is reproduced below. It was written by some man in the division, whose name the editor would be glad to know. We should like also to have someone send us the tune to which it is sung, or, preferably, the music so that it may be rehearsed prior to the reunion. It was first sung at the tenth annual dinner of the 165th Infantry in New York in January, 1930.

The song follows:

THE RAINBOW'S END

1st Verse

As a child I was told, that a pot full of gold

Could be found at the end of the Rainbow

That's the bed story tale mothers told to their young,

But today o'er in France a Division has sprung

The American Laddies who follow the trail

Though the going at times sure was tough

They were guided by right, and Miss Liberty's light,

Led the trail of the Rainbow lure.

Chorus

From the hills of Lorraine, to the fields of Champagne,

They have followed the trail of the Rainbow

When the hour was darkest for France they were cheery,

And flung forth the Rainbow, across Chateau-Thierry,

It brilliantly shone at St. Mihiel and the Argonne

And Sedan saw it's colors in blend.

Peace at home will be found and Miss Victory's sound

When you come to the Rainbow's end.

2nd Verse

Gallant hearts lay asleep 'neath the poppies that weep

Hearts that thrilled at the call of the Rainbow

'Twas the call to crusaders for centuries past

To champion Miss Liberty's call to the last.

Every Rainbow Crusader who sleeps 'neath a cross

In its trail from Lorraine to Sedan Are the children of God, for they hallowed French sod,

With the blood of the Rainbow Clan.

YOUR DUES ARE DUE!

GENERAL MACARTHUR

The following, sent to us by the Ohio Rainbow Reveille, is heartily endorsed:

Every veteran of the Rainbow Division is proud and happy that the new chief of staff of the United States Army is Major General Douglas MacArthur, one of the most popular officers in the division during the World War. General MacArthur was the youngest major general in the war, and is now the youngest chief of staff since the war.

Rainbow men wish the retired chief of staff, General Charles P. Summerall, who also served with us overseas, the happiest of retired lives and offer him sincere and hearty congratulations on his outstanding achievements while in the service of his country.

MEMPHIS GAINS

The following letter, from the secretary of Memphis chapter, is of interest:

Mr. Cooper D. Winn, Jr.,
Dear Comrade:

We are pleased to acknowledge receipt of your favor of Oct. 2, giving us information as to the officers for this year, and also as to the forthcoming issue of The Rainbow Reveille.

It is very gratifying to hear that the veterans had such an enjoyable trip overseas. I am sorry that the Tennessee chapter did not have a representative on the roster of visitors, and trust that in future we will be in position to participate in all the activities of the Rainbow Division.

We are working to the end of having a strong representation at the Macon reunion in 1931, and there is considerable enthusiasm shown by the members in trying to increase our membership so that the attendance from Tennessee will be large.

We were very much gratified at our success here on Armistice day, when we were out in the veterans' parade with good strength; but the real effective fraternal feature of the day was the banquet given by our chapter in the evening, when we had 78 present, including members of our auxiliary. We had a great feast, with enthusiastic speeches by members and a general heart-felt get-together.

We are now working up our membership, and hope by our next meeting to have a large number of new ones, and to be able to send to you the \$1 subscriptions of a good list.

FRED J. NUESCH, Secretary,
R.F.D. 3, Box 328½, Memphis, Tenn.

RAINBOW HERO IS HONORED

Armory Dedicated to Memory of Corporal Floyd Simons

Col. Cooper D. Winn, President,
Rainbow Division Veterans,
New York, N. Y.
Dear Colonel:

This is just to wish you and through you all my Georgia friends and Rainbowners everywhere a happy Christmas holiday and a New Year of health and contentment.

I am enclosing clipping from an Allentown, Pa., newspaper which was sent me a few days ago and which tell its own story.

About two weeks ago on very short notice I was asked to accompany Father Duffy, who had been invited out to Bethlehem, Pa., to dedicate an armory to the memory of the first Rainbow man who was killed in action with the Pennsylvania Machine Gun Battalion. We left shortly after noon-time and were back in this city at 8:30 but the journey out and back was very much worth-while—as you know it always is when four or five Rainbowners get together.

The only officers of the old 149th M. G. that we met there were Lt. Col. F. M. Godley, Capt. Shonk and Capt. Groman but they had a fine representation from the former enlisted personnel and we spent about an hour with them after the ceremonies at the old customary game of fighting the war over again.

In the interests of the National Organization I told all hands around that the Convention at Macon next summer would be one of the biggest and best ever and afforded a splendid opportunity for the Pennsylvania Rainbowners to get reorganized and back in the Rainbow Veterans as an important and active part of the National Organization. They were especially interested when I told them that you were at the helm and agreed it was all the more reason why their ex-machine gun unit should get aboard. I told Col. Godley, who may be addressed simply at Easton, Pa., that I would speak to you about it and if you will write him he said he would be very glad to hear from you and undoubtedly he would be the best contact point through which to reach a large majority of the prospective Rainbowners throughout that section.

ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM.

The following account of the services at Bethlehem is reprinted from the Allentown Morning Call:

Colonel C. J. Smith, commanding officer of the 213th Coast Artillery, Anti-Aircraft, presided as master of ceremonies on Saturday afternoon at the dedication of Bethlehem's new armory at Second and Prospect avenues, named after Corporal Floyd J. Simons, one of the first local boys to make the supreme sacrifice in the World War.

Military notables, war veterans, members of the famous Rainbow Division, National Guardsmen were on hand for the impressive ceremonies, marking the dedication of the armory, the first of its kind in the state, and as far as is known in the country, built especially for a three inch anti-aircraft gun battery.

The exercises opened with the firing of a thirteen gun salute which signalized the arrival of Brigadier General F. D. Beary, Adjutant General of Pennsylvania and Chairman of the State Armory Board.

Headed by the regimental band the First Battalion 213th Coast Artillery, Anti-Aircraft, passed in review before the visiting officers and Co. B, 149th Machine Gun Battalion, Forty-second Division, marching into the armory, where the exercises opened with "America."

Captain H. M. Prentiss, Chaplain of the 213th C. A. (A.A.) pronounced the invocation.

On account of the weather conditions the tablets were unveiled inside. Colonel Smith introduced Howard Ruch Strohl, of 742 Easton Road, Hellertown and Arthur Albert Hall, 421 Sheets street, Bethlehem, war orphans, who unveiled the memorial tablet for Co. B, 149th machine gun battalion, 42nd Division.

Chairman Smith next introduced Harold Groman, president of Company B, 149th M. G. Btn. Association, and the company commander during the war, Capt. John J. Shonk, and Lieutenant Colonel Rev. Father Francis P. Duffy, of New York, chaplain of the 42nd (Rainbow Division) of which Company B was a part during the World War. With Father Duffy were: Lieutenant Colonel John Mangan, Major W. Arthur Cunningham, Sergeant William Judge and Sergeant Edward Kelly, all members of the same outfit.

Father Duffy declared that Bethlehem was to be complimented on its splendid armory, and for its fine democratic spirit in dedicating it to an enlisted man, Corporal Simons. "Usually" he said, "they are named after a captain. The idea stands out indicative of the real democracy."
(Continued on Page 9)

The Rainbow Reveille

OFFICERS 1930

Gen. Henri J. E. Gouraud, Paris, France
Permanent Honorary President
Col. John J. Mangan, New York City
Honorary President
Col. Cooper D. Winn, Jr., President
140 Broadway, New York City
Vice-Presidents
Major W. Arthur Cunningham, 55 Madison Ave., New York City.
Dr. J. M. Soper, Minneapolis, Minn.
Marion Stephens, Mt. Ayr, Iowa.
Father Francis P. Duffy, Chaplain
New York City
Lieut. A. Foy Boone, Secretary
Hotel Dempsey, Macon, Ga.
Major E. Julian Peacock, Treasurer
Peacock's Pharmacy, Macon, Ga.
Harry C. Kendall, Editor
"The Rainbow Reveille"
311 Bond Street, Macon, Ga.

DUES ARE DUE

Dues are due. Send your dollar to your State organization or mail it to E. J. Peacock, National Treasurer, Vineville Ave., Macon, Georgia, or to the Rainbow Reveille Editor, Macon, Georgia. Your membership card for 1931 will be mailed immediately upon the receipt of your dollar. Future copies of the Reveille will be mailed to you also when your dues are paid.

Remember the success of our national organization and the Reveille depend on dues as our only means of raising funds.

COTS PROVIDED

The NATIONAL GUARD organizations are providing cots at their armories for all those Rainbow veterans who want to come to the reunion, but do not feel able to bear the expense of putting up at a hotel. The Macon chapter is hoping that no one will stay away because of not having the price of a hotel room.

PAY YOUR DUES NOW!

A report from the National Treasurer shows that for 1931, dues have been received from the following Rainbow chapters:

Indiana	11
Roanoke	25
Los Angeles	66
Macon	35
Dallas, Tex.	5

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TRIBUTE TO OUR NATIONAL PRESIDENT

Written at the Request of the Editor

To ask me to say something about the President of the Rainbow Division Veterans, is like asking a father to talk about his favorite son. I have glowed with pride in Cooper Winn's record as a soldier because I have loved to think of him as the child of my military training. In him, I have seen all my own dreams of being a first-class fighting-man come true.

I know that I am not entitled to any credit for what he has done. He is a born soldier, inheriting from his grandfathers, who were colonels in the Confederate Army, a tactical nose, an eye for ground, an utter absence of fear, and an aptitude for the practice of the art of war unsurpassed in any other soldier I have met. But in all the years when he was trying to learn how to make the best use of his natural endowments, from private to major in the Georgia National Guard, he was with me. As quartermaster of my battalion at Manassas, and afterwards as captain of one of the companies of that battalion, as adjutant of my regiment, as adjutant of my brigade, at drill, in camp, in maneuvers, on riot duty, on the Mexican Border, he was always at my side and upon him I relied with absolute confidence that anything that he was told to do would be done better than anyone else could do it.

When the companies from my home town were taken from my brigade to form the 151st Machine Gun Battalion of the Rainbow Division, I thought if my duty to give the best officer the Georgia National Guard had produced in my time to take them overseas, I gave them my Brigade Adjutant Cooper D. Winn. The loss to my command was irreparable. The void in my heart was not filled until, after the Armistice, I met him again, and in his presence, heard a great soldier, a general officer of the Rainbow Division who had seen him in action say:

"Here is the finest machine-gun officer in the A. E. F."

WALTER A. HARRIS.

FILMS AVAILABLE

The editor has a letter, forwarded by Jack Joyce, from Edward G. Riebert, that films of the trip to France may be had by other outfits if they will write to Riebert at No. 975, Fresh Pond Road, Ridgewood, N. Y.

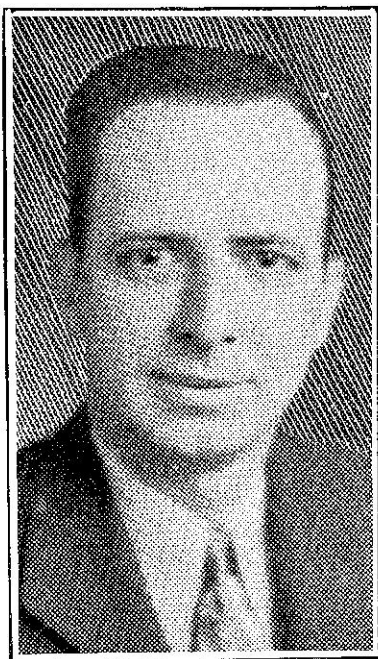
PLANNING BIG REUNION FOR MACON



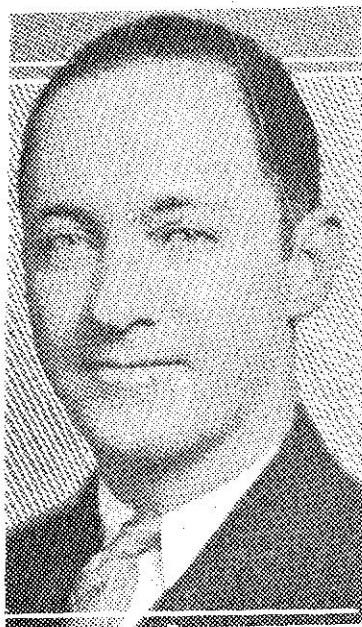
GENERAL WALTER A. HARRIS
General Chairman Reunion Committee



MAJOR E. J. JEACOCK
National Treasurer



LIEUTENANT A. FOY BOONE
National Secretary



HARRY C. KENDALL
Editor Rainbow Reveille

TENTATIVE REUNION PROGRAM

Below is a tentative program given to the editor by General Walter A. Harris, General Committee Chairman of the Macon Reunion as outlined to him by the Divisional Officers. Of course, this program will be added to and improved on but it will give the fellows some idea of what we will do for them when they visit Macon next July.

First Day—Tuesday, July 14th, 1931

Morning—Arrival and registration.

Afternoon—Organization meeting.

Night—Entertainment, Old fashioned Georgia barbecue and dance.

Second Day—Wednesday, 15th

Morning—Business Meeting, followed by Memorial Service at monument.

Afternoon—Business Meeting followed by automobile ride and boxing match.

Night—Dance at new auditorium.

Third Day—Thursday, 16th

Morning—Final Meeting.

Afternoon—Parade and Military Demonstrations.

Night—Banquet, "At the End of the Rainbow." And Dance.

In addition there will be chapter luncheons, informal parties, golf, baseball, and band concerts.

APPEAL TO AUXILIARIES

Miss Elizabeth M. Hughes, National Chairman of the Rainbow Division Veterans' Auxiliary, is very anxious to hear from Auxiliaries. Please address Miss Hughes from the officers of the various Rainbow at No. 10772 107th Street, Richmond Hill, New York.

The following chapters have very active auxiliaries: Memphis, Tennessee; Dallas, Texas; Des Moines, Iowa; Minneapolis, Minnesota; Columbus, Lancaster and Marion, Ohio; Baltimore, Maryland; New York, N. Y. If there are any chapters desirous of organizing an auxiliary, please communicate with Miss Hughes and she will advise as to the proper procedure. A large number of the auxiliaries have monthly bridge and bunco parties in order to replenish their treasuries, also dinners and luncheons in an effort to promote the spirit of the Rainbow.

It was voted at the 1929 Convention held in Baltimore that the National Auxiliary should be organized as a social unit and, therefore, there are no membership dues collected.

A delegation from Memphis, Tennessee and a large one from New York City are planning to attend the July Convention in Macon. Why not have every auxiliary chapter represented with a delegate?

Miss Hughes is particularly anxious to hear from the Illinois, Michigan, California and Georgia Auxiliaries.

Thanks to Fred R. Kerlin of Los Angeles, Secretary Veterans Prosperity Organization for the Editor's membership card. We should all join.

Rainbow Division Veterans regret very much to learn of the death of Major General Clarence Edwards, war-time commander of our Sister National Guard Division, the 26th Yankee Division, which occurred on February 13, 1931.

NEWS FROM VIRGINIA

The secretary-treasurer of one of the smallest, yet one of the most active units of the division—having already sent in 25 paid memberships—writes as follows: Mr. Harry Kendall, Editor Rainbow Reveille, Macon, Ga.

Dear Comrade:

I beg to acknowledge receipt of and thank you for the copies of the November Reveille, and am sending them out to the Virginia Chapter today, and am sure it will greatly aid us in building up our chapter to where it should be. I think the picture of General MacArthur should do a great deal to arouse enthusiasm. Then as they turn the pages and learn who the national officers are, there should not be one minute's hesitation on the part of any true hearted Rainbower.

The Virginia Chapter hopes and is striving to have a large delegation present at Macon July, 1931, and am sure the reunion is going to be a great success.

Hope to be able to give you some news soon of the Virginia chapter.

Yours in the Rainbow,
J. R. DENT, Sec.-Treas.,
Va. Chapter Rainbow Div. Veterans

NOTES FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

By Harry C. Kendall

We wish to acknowledge receipt of Comrade Crowther's letter from the Illinois Chapter at 134 S. LaSalle Street, and assure him that he will receive 850 copies of this issue which he asked for. Our national organization would like very much to hear from the old 149th F. A. boys and could use their dues at this time to help us pay for this issue. We would also like to get some idea as to how many of the boys and the Auxiliary will be in Macon for our reunion.

The editor will be sitting front row ringside at the Stridling-Schmelling fight, June 16th, if they fight in Chicago, or we might add, wherever they fight. It is our hope that we can pay a visit to Chicago at this time and meet some of our old buddies who used to fire those three inch machine guns, that the frogs used to ask about.

The Southern California Chapter at Los Angeles seems to be quite active. They put out one of the Division's best magazines and seem to have one of the liveliest posts in the Division. We would like very much to copy some of their news, but lack of space prevents us from doing so. Southern California has already sent in 44 paid up memberships and we hope to receive more later on. We also hope that all the members that have sent in their dues will come to Macon next July and get their dollar's worth.

Earl C. Gary, Editor of the Ohio Reveille, has been very helpful to the National editor in sending him each month a copy of his publication. The February issue which was received on February 5th has an interesting article headed "Sun Shining at Brucker Took Reins at Lansing; The Rainbow Also Appeared for Great Event." This article deals with a meeting held in the Olds Hotel at Lansing, Mich. and gives the names of quite a few of the old 166th Inf. buddies ranking from Musician, Second Class, up to that of Colonel. The only two men known by the editor were Musician, Second Class, Earl C. Gray, Editor, and Color Sgt., Hank Gowdy, now member of the Boston Braves.

We have just finished reading a little further in Brother Gray's article and find that this Ohio meeting was held in Lansing, Mich. in honor of Governor-Elect Wilbur M. Brucker, former mem-

ber of the 166th Ohio Infantry and from all reports the Ohio boys had a big time up in Michigan although they like to have frozen to death.

The following is a clipping from the February issue of the Rainbow Barrage, published by the 165th N. Y. Inf. and is reproduced here for the benefit of the entire Division. Your National Editor spent three weeks in New York last May and feels that the half has never been told:

Scene: Aboard S. S. President Roosevelt on the Rainbow trip to France.

Father Duffy: "Say Frank, what have you got there?"

Frank Rogers: "Oh, that's just a bottle of gin, Father."

Father Duffy: "What! A bottle of gin on a dry boat."

Frank Rogers: "Well, you see Father, it is dry gin."

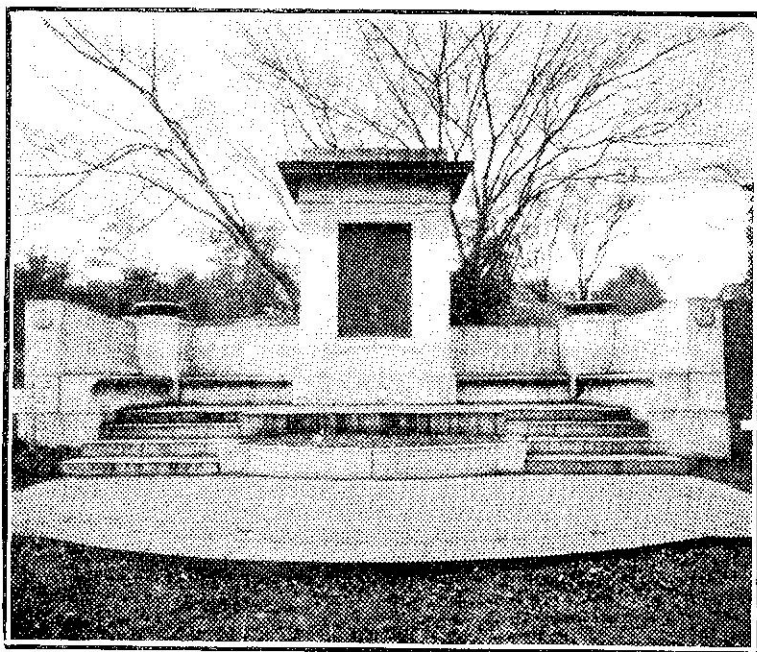
The Barrage is one of our best month-ly magazines and we wish to express our thanks now to its Editor, Jack Joyce, for his help during the last six months in the publication of our two issues of the National Reveille.

While National Headquarters has not received any memberships from the New York Chapter, we feel sure that after this issue reaches them, the old fighting Irish will kick through with lots of memberships and come to Macon next July ready to eat lots of watermelon, whether it kills them or not. We know Father Duffy, Arthur Cunningham and Jack Joyce will lead a big gang down to the Heart of Georgia, recently referred to as, "Georgia, Godly, but Guzzling."

So far your editor has not been able to get very much information or news from his sister and adopted State, Alabama. After attending college at Auburn, Alabama, for three years and spending two more as a part of the 167th (Alabama) Infantry, it does look like some of those pig iron boys from over there would quit talking about football and drop us a line. The only two men we have heard from have been Colonel Dallas B. Smith of Birmingham and a former rear rank private and expert crap shooter who writes us from McComb, Mississippi, informing us that he is now a Baptist minister there.

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RAINBOW MONUMENT



This monument was erected in 1919 at Macon, by the ladies auxiliary and the men of the 151st M. G. Bn. at a cost of \$15,000. The money was raised while our Division was on the Rhine. It was formally dedicated in 1923 by General Gouraud, when he visited Macon.

Father Duffy will hold a memorial ser-

vice here in July during our reunion.

It contains the names of fifty or more of the men of the 151st Machine Gun Bn., who lost their lives in the war, and the names of all of the battles that the Battalion participated in. Plans for the monument were drawn by Capt. A. S. Brown, of the 151st M. G. Bn.

THE ROAD OF REMEMBRANCE

On the main paved highway leading both north and south of Macon between Atlanta, Georgia, and Jacksonville, Florida, there is a mile of the road in each direction which is known as the Road of Remembrance. There are stone markers with a bronze name plate on each one with the name, rank and organization of every man or woman who served in the three branches of the service and behind each marker is planted a pecan tree. This movement was begun by the Dixie Highway Ladies Auxiliary of Macon and it is proposed by them to have similar markers placed along the road all the way from Michigan to Florida. Both the names of the living and dead ex-service men and women are found along the highway.

REVEILLE TO CLEVELAND

B. W. Spiggle, of Cleveland, president of the Ohio chapter, writes: "What is doing with the National Organization? When do they expect to issue an issue of the Reveille? We are more than anxious to resume contact with the national organization after a lapse of one year."

The editor sent 500 copies of the issue of Nov. 11 to the Cleveland address of the Rainbow chapter, but they were returned by the postoffice. We are sending 500 more of this issue.

THANKS

The editor wishes to acknowledge and express appreciation for letters and magazines that have come from the Southern California chapter, one of the most active in the outfit.

RAINBOW HERO IS HONORED

(Continued from Page 3)

racy of the community and no one approves of it as much as the generals present on this occasion. It is indeed noble to pay tribute of devotion to the enlisted man and I am happy to be able to pay my tribute to Corporal Simons and his comrades of the Rainbow Division who fought nobly and bravely in France." Father Duffy urged the members to maintain their organization of a sub-chapter and then introduced Major W. Arthur Cunningham who made the address for the tablet bearing the name of the armory which was unveiled by Mrs. Sarah Simons, mother of the boy for whom the armory is named.

Major Cunningham, who took the place of Lieut. Col. Alexander E. Anderson, of the 165th Infantry, New York, stated the occasion was one that gave him extreme pleasure as it gave him an opportunity to fraternize with his old buddies of the Rainbow Division. "This splendid edifice is a peculiarly worthy memorial," said Major Cunningham. "We have the memories, but too few memorials."

Asserting that all the blessings that have come to him or those that might have come, can never exceed his fortunate association with the Rainbow Division, Major Cunningham called attention to the reunion to be held at Macon, Ga., July 13, 14 and 15, when north, east, south and west will again meet.

Mayor Robert Pfeifle, who Chairman Smith stated has always been a booster for the armory and sympathetic towards its erection, was the next speaker. He said in part:

"This is indeed a proud day for the city of Bethlehem. I consider it a privilege and it gives me great pleasure to attend an occasion such as this. In this substantial and well equipped armory and in the efficient organization of our national guards who will make it their headquarters, is a promise of a new era in American military policy, and a national security based upon genuine principles of preparedness. Our city sees in this new building, not only the emblem of a powerful commonwealth, but a union of states, amply able to meet its need for defense in times of peace, as well as war. Interest in these ceremonies is tinged with profound sadness. We have in our midst Mrs. Sarah Simons, an honored guest, a gold star mother of the soldier in whose honor this armory is named. Her son, Corporal Floyd J. Simmons was the first soldier from our city to give his all. He made the supreme sacrifice for the cause of human justice and freedom, and in so doing he helped to pay

the price for our security and happiness. More than that, no man can do. It is therefore fitting and appropriate and not lacking in gratitude to pay a great tribute to this young man in naming this new armory in honor of the service which he rendered and the sacrifice which he made for the cause of his country. Even at that, we give but little. On behalf of our citizens I wish to thank those who made possible this splendid armory building, of which we citizens feel proud, as it is the pride of our city. I hope that the members of our local National Guard will enjoy the ample facilities, modern improvements and attractive architecture, together with its well planned provisions for their comfort, health and convenience, and I trust that it will afford an opportunity for others who believe in supporting the constitution and defending the flag against all enemies, which is of vital importance at this time."

At this stage of the exercises Chairman Smith presented for the acclaim of the assembled, Mrs. Simons, the gold star mother, and Mrs. Blanche Trout, sister of Corporal Simons; the members of the armory board, Captain L. C. Atwood, chairman; Robert E. Wilbur, treasurer; Walter A. Schremple, secretary; general contractors J. L. Stonebach and Charles S. Nace; superintendent of construction, Willard M. Moyer; architects C. M. Lovelace and O. H. Spillman, who turned over the keys of the building.

Brigadier General F. D. Beary, the next speaker, declared the armory is the culmination of a dream that started twenty years ago when efforts were made to organize a military unit in Bethlehem to work with the old Fourth infantry, which later became part of the 213th regiment. "This building is an honor to the city and as such is the storehouse for equipment sent by the federal government for training units, but while it is a storehouse for military work it is also a school house in good citizenship."

Major Beary accepted the keys on behalf of the state armory board of which he is the chairman.

Major General William G. Price, Jr., commanding officer of the 28th division, P. N. G., and also a member of the state armory board delivered an interesting address on the lack of preparedness in the wars that are now a matter of history, and declared the Lehigh Valley was a bed of patriotism, referring to the visits of the famous generals to this section when little was known of military discipline. He reviewed briefly the history of the National Guard and the importance of discipline.

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NOTES FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

(Continued from Page 7)

Minnesota sends us a very good monthly paper and one of the features of it is that their regular meetings are well advertised and seemingly well attended. We like very much the article mentioning the deaths which have occurred in their chapter and we feel that this practice should be universal throughout the division to let us all know when and where we have lost one of our comrades. We hope to see lots of the 151st F. A. boys at our reunion and hope they will bring that wonderful band which cheered us up so much during our stay in France and Germany.

Notice that both the Maryland and the Virginia Chapters are very active and we hope to see them in Macon in full force at the reunion. The editor hopes all of the Virginia boys who used to give him so much grief will come to Macon and allow him to return good for evil. I will see to it personally that every one of them is locked up at least once a day while they are here.

After writing several members of the Pennsylvania outfit, both officers and enlisted men, we have been unable to get in touch with any of them and as the Reading and Lancaster companies of the 149th M. G. Bn. were members of our Georgia Machine Gun Battalion, we are very anxious to have them get in touch with Secretary Poy Boone or the writer in order that we can let them know how much we love them and want them to be with us to help entertain the boys next July in Macon.

The editor has a big secret to tell. He has an impediment in his speech and at times when excited can hardly talk at all. This is probably the reason that Colonel Winn made him National editor, figuring that since he couldn't talk, he might be able to write. This job is the first that the editor has ever undertaken of its kind and has spent most of his life selling Quaker State Oil and gasoline.

This is one for Ripley. -Believe it or not.

On the way over to France your editor, private, second class, was put out on deck as a lookout with orders to report the sight of any submarine or other vessel or anything unusual to any army or naval officer that he might find walking the deck. Yours Truly had been out there about half an hour when down below him a sailor with a white uniform

on fell overboard trying to empty garbage into the sea. I at once looked around the ship and the only person I saw was an ensign (second Louie in the Navy). I went up to him and after a vrey military salute, I said: "B-B-Beg y-y-your p-p-p". The young naval officer saw that I was excited and he said to me, "Run along, son, and find one of your Army officers to tell your troubles to. We naval officers are busy trying to take you all to France and I haven't got time to talk to you." I went away and looked the ship over for an Army officer, but they must have all been up on the Captain's deck playing poker and after about fifteen minutes, I went back to this same naval officer and said: "I b-b-b-beg y-y-your pardon, Sir, but there's a m-m-m-man." And this officer seeing that I was excited said to me, "Son, what's on your mind? You're excited. What has happened? If you can't talk, slug it." And I looked up at him and replied "Very well, sir,

Should old acquaintance be forgot

And never brought to mind?

Your damn old cook fell overboard,

And is twenty miles behind.

And the next day I was awarded a Pomme-de-Terre.

RAINBOW HERO IS HONORED

(Continued from Page 9)

Chairman Smith asked the assembled members of the Rainbow division to stand up and they responded three hundred strong, also a number of the men now in the 213th who were with him in the 42nd division. Colonel Smith told of his organization of the old E company in Easton in 1908 and then introduced Lieutenant Colonel Frank Godley of that city.

Rev. James Robinson, president of the Bethlehem Ministerial association, pastor of the North Side Presbyterian church, pronounced the benediction following which the national salute was fired by Batteries B and D 213th coast artillery. Inspection of the armory followed until 6 o'clock. In the evening from 7 to 8 p. m. there was a demonstration of searchlights by the Battery. From 8:30 to 11:30 p. m. there was dancing on the drill floor to music by the Sheriff-Wanamaker orchestra.

GOWDY IS VISITOR

Hank Gowdy, former sergeant, 166th Ohio Inf., now a member of the Boston Braves, will spend three weeks during February and March in Macon when the Braves train here along with the Brooklyn Nationals.

NOTED WRITER PRAISES SOLDIERS

Macon Poet and Author Pens Poem on Hill Above Camp

One of Macon's well known and beloved men is Harry Stillwell Edwards, famous writer of Southern Negro stories and personal friend of the late Theodore Roosevelt. In addition to his fame as a writer of Negro stories, Mr. Edwards, former postmaster of Macon, is well known for his short stories and poems. One of his best poems is reproduced here.

During the years of 1917-18-19, Mr. Edwards' home, Holly Bluff, located six miles from Macon was used by the Government as Camp Wheeler, and many American soldiers who went to France were trained there.

This poem was written on the summit of Mount Talemeco, which overlooks Camp Wheeler, with the city of Macon in the distance. The tents and bugles referred to were those of the Dixie Division, which soon thereafter sailed for France.

ON THE MOUNT

The mountain crest in crimson glow
Broods o'er the rolling plain below,
And waiting here I see afar
A church spire and the evening star
And by the pines my little home,
The ghostly waves and spectral foam
Of army tents run o'er the slope;
They mark a mighty nation's hope,
Which soon across the warring sea
Shall bloom the flower of Liberty.

Hark! 'tis the distant bugle call!
How sweet the martial echoes fall
And rise and break and fade away
Where beech and gum and stately bay
Clasp hands above the mystery
Of waters homing to the sea.
Those mellow notes—they bid the true
In still salute to stand and view
A starry flag sink from the blue.
And twice ten thousand freemen lift
In reverence to their grandsires' gift
White faces. 'Tis a famous sight
The dying day beneath to night.
But I, on these worn heights of stone
In silence wait and stand alone.

A church spire and the evening star!
And drumbeats of an ancient war,
Full fifty years have slept away;
There is a little boy at play,
With gun of wood—tin bayonet!—
With vagrant feather in his cap,
And moisture in that mother's eye;

Then tears of grief, and mother's lap,
And whispered comfort, "Wait; not yet,
You are too young! Forget—forget,
You are not old enough to die!"
The men in grey go laughing by:—
The little boy, heart-troubled, mute,
Stands by the way in still salute;—
The gallant men go swinging by
And they were not too young to die.

The drumbeats and the mother's fears
Are hushed beyond the vanished years:
The gallant men who went away
Are sleeping in their tattered grey
On many a hill, by many a stream,
Enfolded in a finished dream.
And now upon this hill of stone
The little boy of yesterday
Waits in the twilight all alone:—
The little boy of yesterday,
But time has clothed him, too, in grey.

* * * * *

Lo! now the evening star is gone
And in her place a silver horn
Hangs at the girdle of the west
And silver bugle notes are born
That bid the army sleep and rest.
But, in a dream across the sea
The day dawns white, in Picardy
A mighty army curves a shield
Of valor 'round great Flanders field.
They cheer and charge and charge again
Through falling forests of Champagne;—
With flaming gun they smite the Hun,
They smite him by the crimson Marne;
By Belleau wood; across the Aisne;
They smite him in the dark Argonne;
They break his lines and rush between
His veterans and their fiery screen.
With flashing steel they smite the Hun.—
Like lightning from a cloudless sky
They strike and still his legions fly.
And now the North laughs to the South.
"Here is the land of old romance
And you are young and this is France."
They look beyond the cannon's mouth
And answer with the rebel yell,
"For France we storm the gates of hell!"
They look into the cannon's mouth
And laugh in scorn as they rush by,
And where they pass the gunners die,
And now the South calls to the North,
"Behold the rows of little graves!
And you are young, and mothers, slaves!"
There rolls a mighty answer forth!
The answer is the thunder's peal
That shudders over grim St. Mihiel,
With flashing steel they smite the Hun
Like lightning from a lurid sky
They strike, and lo! his legions die
And rot away from sun to sun.

As in a dream across the sea
Peace reigns at last in Picardy

And crimson poppies trace the shield
That curved around the Flanders field.
No more for us Thermopoleae,
Nor ancient Rome, nor fabled Thrace;
Our heroes are the lads from home
Who wrote the records of their race
Among the mountains of Alsace
And bade the lilies bloom again
In every valley of Lorraine.—
Who gave the best that men can give,—
Their blood, their lives, that France might
live.

As And in a dream across the sea!
Ah, there was fame's eternity,
And here the silent tragedy;—
To stand beneath a fading sky
Too old in God's great cause, to die.

FROM EX-"WILDCAT"

The following letter is from an old Alabama "Wildcat" who has reformed and is now pastor of the Central Baptist church at McComb, Miss.:

Mr. Harry C. Kendall, Editor
Rainbow Reveille,
Macon, Ga.

Dear Comrade Kendall:

Through the Courtesy of Joe Simpson, the November issue of the Reveille has come to me. And I want to keep it coming! Please pass my name on to Comrade Boone for a membership card. Don't know what the amount is, but will gladly remit upon receipt.

The wife and I are already planning to make Macon for the next big reunion. I know the old 151st will put it over big.

The only reunion I have had the pleasure of attending was the one in B'ham in 1920. (You know, when the Macon bunch brought a carload of Mountain Dew, and held open house for all comers!) At the time, I was secretary of the Alabama Chapter and busier than a cranberry merchant making the rest of you happy. I've always wanted to make another reunion, when I could enjoy it. And there's no place I'd rather it would be than in Macon!

I have located two other Rainbowners in this section of the country, and they have been out of touch with the organization. I suggest you place them on your mailing list, and make them ante up for membership.

C. R. Young, R.F.D. Smithdale, Miss. (167th Inf.)

E. L. Wildes, Box 81, Bude, Miss. (167th Inf.)

Looking forward to meeting you in July, and hoping for the biggest and best reunion yet, I am

H. L. CARTER. (167th Inf.)

RAINBOW IN TEXAS

The following letter from Mrs. "Bill" Talbot, who formerly was president of the Rainbow Division Veterans' Auxiliary, is of interest to Rainbowners:

Harry C. Kendall,
Macon, Ga.

Dear Buddy:

Enclosed find check to cover National dues for Col. Bill Talbot, C. S. Lively, L. P. Tully, W. G. Chenoweth and Jess Fourny.

Your letter has put new life into me and I'll get busy and see if I can't collect more national dues since we are really to have more Reveilles.

As to news from Texas, well there isn't much right now. There was no Christmas party this year as has been our custom since the war. But we have organized a Rainbow War Mothers Club to work for the unemployed ex-service men and their families.

I don't see Milton Gaines very often but I do see his mother. She is one of our "old reliable workers" among the mothers. Now don't laugh when I class myself with the "mothers" cause I've had to take the place of Mother Talbot so long before she died and my own too I've gotten use to it.

I do hope we can have a good big representation from the Lone Star State at Macon in July and I'll do all I can.

Just send all the Texas Reveilles to me here at 1418 Annex Ave. and I'll see they are mailed out to the right ones, same as I've done the past years. If sent to Col. Bill's office he sometimes forgets to bring them home for several days hence the delay in getting them out.

Here is a bit of news for the Reveille. James E. Thomas and wife, Camp Dodge Harrold, Iowa, drove down to Dallas for a visit with us the latter part of Oct. They also visited Rainbow friends in New Orleans, Little Rock, Memphis and St. Louis (San Orgle). Did you ~~know~~ we have an addition to our Rainbow family by way of H. G. Smith of Chicago? This I should say will be an addition to our Auxiliary family as it was a girl. Maybe she will be our next president.

Guess that is all for now but you can rest assured I am going to get busy.

Best regards from both Col. Bill and myself and I may add 117th Supply Train.
M. A. TALBOT.

Past President R. D. V. Aux.

DUES ARE DUE—Mail dues to Foy Boone, Dempsey Hotel, Macon, Ga.