

The RAINBOW REVEILLE

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE
Rainbow Division Veterans



Vol. 14.

JULY, 1935

No. 5.



THE WILLARD HOTEL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Seventeenth Annual Reunion
Washington, D. C., July 12-13-14, 1935

Rainbow Division Veterans



A national association of veterans of the Rainbow (42nd) Division, to perpetuate that spirit of comradeship which was the greatest single factor in the success of the Division and to keep alive the memory of departed comrades.

M. MANNING MARCUS, President
323 Munsey Building,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The RAINBOW REVEILLE

PUBLISHED
BI-MONTHLY

Subscription, 50c per Year

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4643 Nottingham Avenue,
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Vol. 14. July, 1935 No. 5

Entered as second-class matter September 4th, 1934, at the post office at Washington, D. C., under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

AN ACTIVE RAINBOW YEAR With the opening of the 17th Annual Reunion another Rainbow years ends. It has been a year of growth for the Association, growth in numbers, in activities and in enthusiasm. New Chapters have been formed in various parts of the country and increased activities in all existing Chapters has manifested itself. The National Association has found the interest by individual Chapter organization in the affairs of the National Headquarters has greatly increased. This is a healthy sign, for the continued life and growth of the Rainbow Division Veterans depends upon the mutual interest and cooperation between the National Headquarters and the various Chapters.

REVEILLE CIRCULATION GROWING A very considerable increase in the circulation of The Reveille has resulted from the efforts of active members, Chapter officers, our Nationwide radio broadcast, and from our standing notice in the American Legion monthly. It is clear that we have only to call the attention of any Rainbow man who is not connected with our organization to the fact of its

existence, (and the fact that he can secure a copy of its National magazine for the asking), and we have recruited a new member.

FLORIDA'S HAT IN RING The Reveille calls attention to the fact that Florida's hat is in the ring for the 1936 reunion. Traditionally, The Reveille does not participate in contests over the selection of a place for the reunion. But your editor cannot refrain from complimenting Jim Barney on his courage in seeking the reunion, but with a relatively small Chapter behind his efforts. If Jim gets his wish, he will be in much the position of the proud father of a lively young son. He will have something which will afford him a great deal of happiness and satisfaction, and also *beau coup* work. And your editor speaks as one who is father of such a son, and is just finishing the year as Chairman of the Reunion Committee!

MINNEAPOLIS SEEKS REUNION Florida is not without competition for the honor of entertaining the Rainbow in 1936, however. The Minnesota contingent in attendance at the Washington, D. C., Reunion are coming prepared to present pressing invitation that the Reunion be held in Minneapolis next year. Though Minneapolis has already been host to one reunion, the strong and active membership of this Chapter is clamoring for the honor again, and they will not see it go elsewhere without a struggle.

KANSAS CITY ENTERS CONTEST The rivalry for the 1936 Reunion is not a two-sided affair by any means. Kansas City, a lusty young Chapter with a growing reputation for pep and activity, is also a contender. Colonel Ruby Garrett announces that his delegation will come to Washington armed with invitations from Chapter and City, a War Chest assured, and a determination to carry his bid back home stamped "accepted."

COMPETITION HEALTHY SIGN This spirited bidding for the honor of entertaining the National Reunion is an illuminating indication of life and strength of our Association of life and strength of our Association linking together Rainbow men in every part of the Nation, grow with the passing years. Our organization, an integral part of these friendly ties, becomes more significant and closer to our hearts with each passing year.

**APPRECIATION BY
REVEILLE EDITOR**

With the close of his year at helm of "The Reveille" your editor desires, with a full heart, to express his sincere gratitude for the earnest cooperation and assistance he has received in his labors from Rainbow men in every section of the country. Kind and generous expressions of approval have lightened and brightened his task, and suggestions and criticisms have been of material benefit. To the Associate Editor of "The Reveille," Sharon Cover, no thanks can be adequate and no praise undeserved for his unsparing efforts in the accomplishment of the work of "The Reveille" in the past year. With such loyal and interested support "The Reveille" will continue as long as our Association lives, to fulfill its mission of arousing Rainbow men and calling them forth to labor for the ideals exemplified in our Association.

HAROLD B. RODIER.

THE FATHER DUFFY MEMORIAL

Endeavoring to perpetuate the memory of him whom we held so dear, there has been formed the Rainbow Division Veterans Father Duffy Memorial Committee.

The committee is charged with the solicitation of funds from Rainbow Division Veterans sufficient to purchase and erect in the 165th Regiment Armory in New York City, a suitable and appropriate memorial to the late Rev. Francis P. Duffy, D.S.C., D.S.M.

The committee is organized nationally and practically all of the Rainbow Division veteran Chapters throughout the U. S. have designated representatives to participate in this endeavor.

Members of the Rainbow Division or any others who wish to contribute to this memorial can forward their contribution direct to the Depository—Rainbow Division Veterans, Father Duffy Memorial Committee, Bank of Manhattan Co., Whitestone, N. Y. James E. Healy, D.S.C., Chairman, 147-36 15th Drive, Whitestone, N. Y.

The Rev. Francis Patrick Duffy, D.S.C. and D.S.M., died June 26, 1932. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism in action in the village of Villers-sur-Fere, France, July 28-31, 1918.

As First Lieutenant, Chaplain, 165th Infantry, 42d Division, he devoted himself tirelessly and unceasingly to the care of the wounded and dying in the village of Villers-sur-Fere. Despite a constant and severe bombardment with shells and aerial bombs, he continued to circulate in and about the two aid sta-

tions and the hospitals, creating an atmosphere of cheerfulness and confidence by his courageous and inspiring example.

He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for performing with distinction his combined duties as regimental and division chaplain, stimulating the work of all with whom he came in contact. When his division was in rest areas, he was tireless and devoted in his efforts to help all with whom he served. Whether in the front line trenches or in an attack, he was with the troops, encouraging them to greater effort, an example of fearlessness and devotion to duty, helping to take care of the sick and wounded, administering to the dying, and arranging for the burial of the dead.

The Measure of a Man

Father Duffy of the famous 69th, the "Fighting Irish," was a gallant gentleman. Described as an ideal parish priest, he was also an ideal army chaplain. In the popular idiom, he was "real." He could maintain the dignity of official position without sacrificing human fellowship. His was a rugged nature, but he was capable of that rare and beautiful delicacy which springs from spiritual grace and refinement. Keen of mind, clear of vision, stout of heart, utterly devoid of fear, Father Duffy was a man of men, loving this life intensely as do those of warm sympathies, and preaching preparedness for the life to come with equal conviction and eloquence. He had a merry Irish wit, an uncompromising conscience teamed with tolerance, an unpretentious but distinctly individual personality and the loyalty that commands loyalty. These precisely were his qualities.

Speaking of his work in the war, Father Duffy said: "I think the spirit manifested in the regiment was a fine tribute to the fundamental tolerance and decency of the American people." That remark reflects the distinguishing characteristics of his career of service. Truly devoted to his own faith, he was like the French philosopher who professed readiness to fight for his critic's right to believe as he pleased. He built bridges to span the cleavages caused by intolerance. Father Duffy was a big man.

Five thousand persons now in St. Patrick's at Father Duffy's requiem. Members of every Veteran Organization were represented in escorting the body of the greatest Chaplain of the A. E. F. to Cathedral. The Legion of Valor as well as all other War Veteran organizations and the poor of New York City loses one of its greatest friends. Father Duffy's fame was world-wide. America has lost in him one of its greatest priests, scholars, philanthropists and patriots.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

Probably no organization reflects the pattern of American life today as accurately as does this Association. Hence, a year of close contact with veterans of the Rainbow Division of every degree, station, and condition throughout the country has been a series of interesting experiences. Any attempt to interpret these experiences within the bounds of this page must necessarily be of a most cursory character, as the pattern is too complex and puzzling. However, a few observations seem to be in order.

Every section of the country has its problems. They affect every phase of the business of living, as well as that of earning one. Approached from any angle, it is found they have primarily an economic base. Because of these problems, voices have been heard for changes of every character—change in the social order—change in the industrial system—change in the governmental structure—change in the Constitution itself.

Whatever the problems, whatever the merits or demerits of the changes proposed, judged by veterans of the Rainbow Division, the essential character of Americans has not changed. They are just as liberty-loving, just as alive to their rights, just as independent in their thought, as they ever were. The Rainbow rank and file are spread throughout the whole land, and veterans of our Division sit in seats of the mighty. What they think and what objectives they have cannot help but be representative of the thought and objectives of all patriotic citizens. The thought and objectives of Rainbow men are centered on how to attain the best welfare of the nation as a whole, which means the continued preservation of our liberties, our property rights, and our right to the pursuit of happiness in our own way.

The world being what it is, our problems do not end at our borders. Rainbow men have noted, not without some concern, the amazing developments abroad. When treaties, alignments, rapprochements, ententes cordiales, spheres of influence, change with the days, it must be the part of practical Americanism to be alive to the necessities those developments have engendered. These necessities are absolute preparedness in the form of an Army of the first class, a Navy of the first class, and Air Forces of the first class. Anything short of these apparently would be meaningless.

With citizens of the type of veterans of the Rainbow Division alive to the problems of the day, with their efforts to solve them justly and intelligently, with their desire for the continued preservation of those things Americans hold dear, with their willingness to add to the sacrifices they have already made in peace and war, let no one doubt that the Republic will endure now and forever.

M. MANNING MARCUS,
*President, National Association,
Rainbow Division Veterans*

REUNION NOTES

ATTENDANCE The largest attendance since the beginning of the organization! Has a familiar sound, doesn't it? Nevertheless, your Reunion Committee has excellent reason to believe that this may truly prove the case in Washington this year. The answer? Well—there are several of them. First, Washington is so close to the Chapters having the largest membership that it is reasonable to expect an unusual turn-out by reason of its convenient location. Second, the opportunity to combine a Rainbow Reunion with a visit to the Nation's Capital will undoubtedly stimulate interest. Washington will prove a revelation to anyone who has not visited their Capital recently. Long recognized as the most beautiful city in the United States, if not in the world, has greatly enhanced in beauty and in points of interest in the last few years. Plans originated by George Washington and Major Pierre l'Enfant, and perfected three decades ago, have just now been carried out. Those of you who remember Washington as a city whose marvelous beauty was marred by "unfinished" spots and unsightly habitations along Pennsylvania Avenue, will be surprised and delighted at the change that has been effected. From the White House to the Capitol a line of stately edifices in marble and granite each surrounded by delightful parks have been erected on the south side of Pennsylvania Avenue. The park system of Washington has been so extended that the city is completely girdled with magnificent national parks. These changes have aroused wide-spread national interest in Washington and will affect the attendance to our Reunion materially.

Finally, the enthusiastic plans of the Washington Chapter for the staging of a great Reunion which will combine all of the time-honored features established by Reunions in the past with splendid new ones, have kindled an unusual interest in the forthcoming Reunion. Pledges of a large attendance from all of the leading Chapters have been received; and in addition a very considerable number of letters have been received from Rainbow Veterans who advise us that they have never before attended a Rainbow Reunion, but who plan to come to Washington for this one. And so we say, the largest attendance of any Reunion yet!

HORAN-O'NEILL ON JOB

"Pudding-Head"

Johnny Horan E.
Company, Rainbow

manner of New York City's Board of Estimate, and his pal "Smackem" Johnny O'Neill, a strong-arm detective of New York City's Police Department, have prepared in advance for the train run to Washington, after past experience with heat at Baltimore and Macon, the two Johnnies have put in their order with one of New York's leading brewery for five barrels of beer, said beer to quench their thirst on run from New York to Capitol City, also the Board of Estimate has passed a resolution granting leave of absence with full pay to all City employees who are members of Rainbow to attend convention.

ALABAMA As this Reveille goes to press we are informed that through the courtesy of the Ford dealers of the State of Alabama, a caravan of Ford V-8's will be made up and transportation without charge for Rainbow Division Veterans coming to Washington, D. C., on July 12, to attend the 17th Annual Reunion of Rainbow Division Veterans.

Have you attended Rainbow Reunions in the past? If so, you are just naturally headed for Washington, D. C., for July 12, 13 and 14, because no one who has ever experienced the hilarious good times of a Rainbow Reunion is ever willing to miss one.

The Official RAINBOW GRAVEMARKER

With Soldier's Name
and Regiment

\$5.00

JOE JUSTAD, 3346 3d Ave. So.
Minneapolis, Minn.

"TO THE LADIES"

NATIONAL AUXILIARY CONVENTION

By EMILY L. NORTHRUP

Climaxing our fiscal year for 1934-35, National President, Rainbow Auxiliary which has been replete with splendid interest and activity according to the fine reports received by our Secretary, Mrs. Estelle Jackson. I am happy indeed to announce our Annual Convention which will be held in Washington, D. C., July 12, 13 and 14 at the same time the R. D. V. meet for their Annual Reunion.

Our Headquarters will be in the Willard Hotel, where arrangements have been made to hold all our meetings.

We anticipate our largest attendance this year as it is such a marvelous opportunity to realize that one trip, "To Our Capital," that at some time we have all planned to make and which this year may be combined with a fine program of events which is being arranged by our host, the District of Columbia Chapter. The major portion of our business sessions will be devoted to Annual Reports and the election of officers for 1935-36. May I urge that each Auxiliary Chapter or Sub-Chapter submit a report of their years activity, supplemented with a corrected list of their officers and addresses, that same may be read by the delegate and then filed with National Headquarters.

This is indeed very important as it permits an exchange of ideas, suggestions of benefits, which equals benefits of purpose, and if this is not gained our convention has fallen short of its objective. Our Conventions do have those objects in view—the solution of difficulties, suggestions of new ways of carrying on "In Support" that we may return home inspired and enthused for the coming year with a firm resolution to do what ever duty falls to us in the serving of our boys who survived the ordeals of '17, '18 and '19.

To my associates of the National organization, as well as all officers and active members of our State Chapters, I wish to express my sincere gratitude for your splendid support. Without your valued efforts, all would have been as naught, as I, as your President have only been a clearing house for your ideas. This has been a most happy year and I am indeed grateful for the honor you have paid me.

To M. Manning Marcus, National President of our R. D. V., and his complement of officers and committees we owe a debt of gratitude and do here publicly thank them.

I truly hope you will all find it possible to attend this Convention in Washington as I am sure it will be an incentive to greater activities by our group.

RAINBOW AUTO MARKER



75c pair

Yes, sir! . . . we've got them now! . . . just what you've been looking for . . . sturdy, durable, attractive brass emblems . . . to identify you on the road.

Three and one-half inches in diameter . . . tri-color Rainbow . . . black lettering on a satin gold finish . . . 75c the pair! . . .

On Sale at Registration Desk

Willard Hotel



**EARL ROSCOE
CRICKARD,
165th INFANTRY**

Information is requested relative to Earl Roscoe Crickard, 165th Infantry. Crickard enlisted in Indiana and was assigned to the 165th as replacement in the Spring of 1918. Comrade Crickard died this Spring and his widow has requested information as to the rank and company he served with in the regiment. He was wounded on the Oureq River near Bois Colas in the latter part of July, 1918. Shrapnel wound destroyed the vision of one of his eyes.

Comrades and officers who may personally have witnessed the injury Crickard sustained and the facts and circumstances surrounding this injury, will please communicate with W. E. Fillman, Veterans Administration, Oklahoma City, Okla., or with the Editor of The Reveille.

2530 3rd St.
Detroit, Mich.
April 27, 1935.

J. Monroe Johnson,
Marion, S. C.
Dear Mr. Johnson:

I am writing you to tell you of death of Jas. I. Keith which occurred March 27. He talked and thought so much of you I thought I should let you know.

Yours most respectfully,
MRS. JENNIE KEITH.

May 11, 1935.

Mrs. Jennie Keith,
2530 3rd St.,
Detroit, Mich.

My dear Mrs. Keith,

To hear that the Sergeant has fallen is a great blow to me. My memories run back and I see him a patriotic, fine soldier interested first in victory for his nation toiling and striving to that end. When that picture comes to my mind it is a great comfort to me and to you, I know. To have reached that point in life that he occupied then, a glittering zenith of accomplishment, makes a perfect life, a success beyond any of his dreams.

Successful lives are full and complete with the purpose of life accomplished. The passing bereaves us, that cannot be altered. But in Keith's case, in contradiction to the bereavement, we have justly great pride in having been his comrades.

I beg you to remind yourself that you are a soldier's wife, and as he, take your burdens as did he, smile and take pride in your ability to serve regardless. With sympathy and affection.

Most cordially yours,
J. MONROE JOHNSON.

WILLIAM A. PHELPS

COMPANY A
117TH AMMUNITION TRAIN
DIED AT FT. SCOTT, KANS.
(Killed in motor car accident)

APRIL 12, 1935

ALEXANDER H. BOYS

COMPANY A
149TH M. G. BATT.
DIED AT NYACK, N. Y.

APRIL 17, 1931

FRANK C. DORMADY

COMPANY A
149TH M. G. BATT.
DIED AT TOWANDA, PA.

OCTOBER 4, 1934

HENRY P. MILLER

COMPANY A
149TH M. G. BATT.
DIED AT EASTON, PA.
(Military Funeral June 8, 1935)
(A. L. & R. D. V. in Charge)

JUNE 5, 1935

JOHN L. SHARPTON

COMPANY B
117th ENGINEERS, 1ST BATT.
DIED AT OTTEEN, N. C.
BURIED AT ASHEVILLE, N. C.

JANUARY 8, 1935

J. PORTER KEISLER

COMPANY B
117th ENGINEERS, 1ST BATT.
DIED AT COLUMBIA, S. C.
BURIED AT SHILOH METHODIST
CHURCH CEMETERY
(24 miles from Columbia on the Jefferson
Davis Highway in Lexington County)

JANUARY 28, 1935

CHARLES F SHANER

I. COMPANY
166th INFANTRY
DIED AT LANCASTER, OHIO

APRIL 15, 1935

ENNIS MUNGER

A COMPANY
117th SUPPLY TRAIN
DIED AT FORTH WORTH, TEXAS

MAY 5, 1935

17TH ANNUAL REUNION—

REUNION PROGRAM

JULY 12—

Registration
Opening Session
Baseball Game
Smoker and Entertainment

JULY 13—

Sightseeing Tour of Washington
Cavalry Drill and Review
Memorial Service at Arlington
Reception at White House
Reunion Session
Ball

JULY 14—

Election of Officers
Boat Trip on Potomac River
Visit Mount Vernon
Banquet
Champagne Hour

RAINBOW DIVISION

WASHINGTON

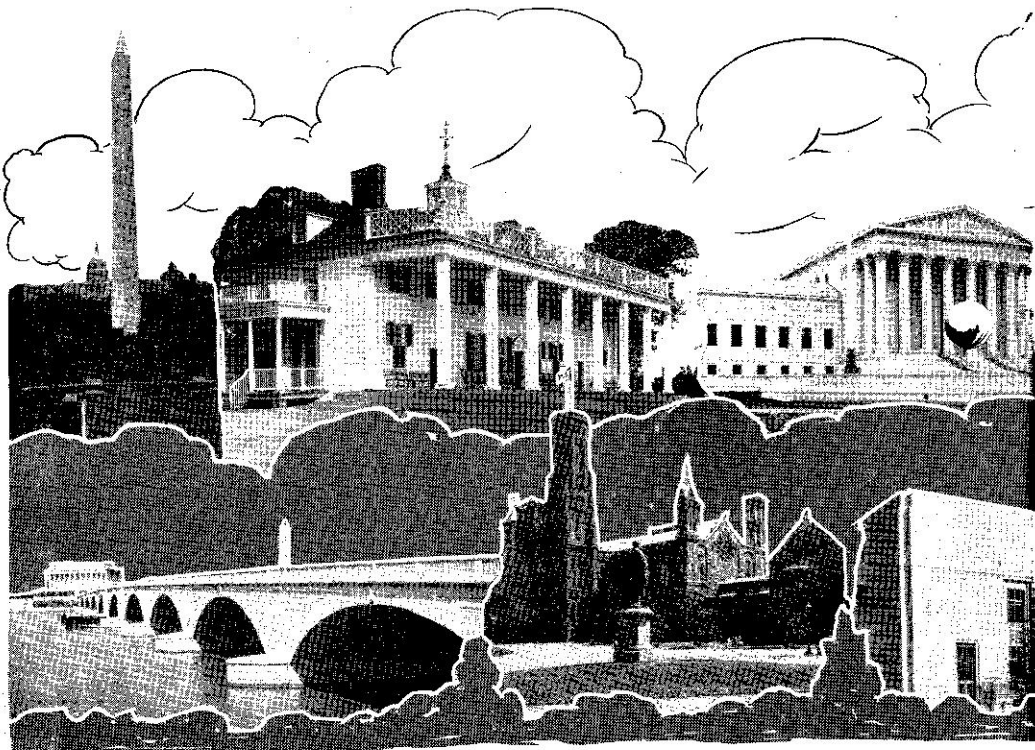
July 12, 13, 14

WASHINGTON

Rainbow Division

and

Ladies' Auxiliary



NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

SION VETERANS

TON, D. C.

, 14, 1935

N WELCOMES

Veterans
the
Auxiliary



AUXILIARY PROGRAM

JULY 12—

Registration
Opening Session
Baseball Game
Reception and Entertainment

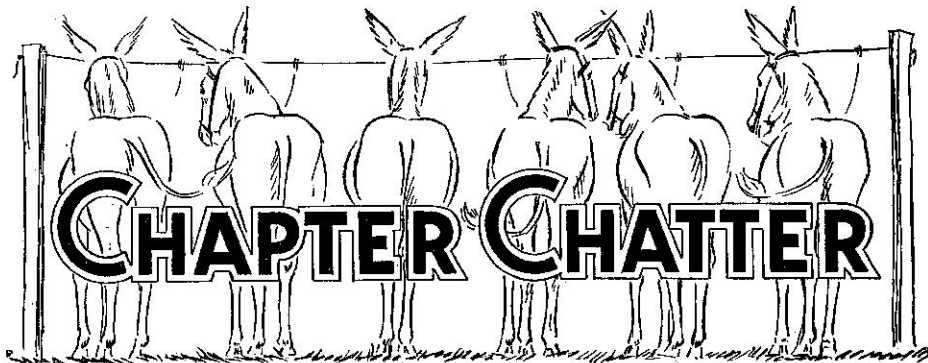
JULY 13—

Sightseeing Tour of Washington
Cavalry Drill and Review
Memorial Service at Arlington
Reception at White House
Auxiliary Session
Ball

JULY 14—

Election of Officers
Boat Trip to Mount Vernon
Auxiliary Banquet
Guests at Champagne Hour





OHIO CHAPTER Rainbowers from all parts of Ohio, as well as a number from Michigan, Indiana and Pennsylvania, gathered at Columbus on June 7, 8 and 9, for the 16th annual state-wide reunion. The reunion, which was in charge of Columbus Chapter of which Harry Wyatt is president, was a huge success. Sam Lichtenstein of Columbus was general chairman of the committee.

At the annual election held the morning of June 8, the following state officers were elected: President, William M. Laughman, Marion; 1st Vice-President, Carl Thimmes, Akron; 2nd Vice-President, Forbes Lampman, Columbus; State Executive Committeemen: Sam Lichtenstein, Columbus; Jules Schwalb, Cleveland; Earl Holliday, Marion; Cyril Fisher, London. Rev. J. J. Halliday of Delaware was re-elected chaplain, and Brig.-Gen. Frank D. Henderson was elected as trustee for a three-year term.

The session went on record as endorsing L. L. Whitney, President of Cleveland Chapter and an active Rainbow worker for years, for one of the national vice-presidencies at the National reunion in Washington.

During the business session announcement was made of the organization of Akron Chapter on May 16, and Eddie Weitzel, President, and Dale F. Powers, Secretary, were accorded an ovation as representatives of the new Chapter. The membership plaque with Edgar A. Guest's Rainbow poem engraved on it was presented Lancaster Chapter, and second prize, a five-dollar check, was presented to Columbus Chapter.

The Rainbow Auxiliary at its business session elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Forbes Lampman, Columbus; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. Lloyd Rausch, Marion; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Ed Bush, Delaware; Secretary-Treasurer,

Mrs. Robert Green, London.

By special permission, the 40 et 8 ritual, with a few appropriate changes, was used for the memorial service that was held in the banquet room just prior to the joint banquet held the evening of the 8th. The banquet room was crowded to capacity, more than 400 persons being served. "Colonel" Benson W. Hough, who was injured May 11 in an auto accident, was unable to be present because of his injuries and "Major" Frank Henderson acted as toastmaster and, as always, did a splendid job.

There were excellent speakers, including a guy named Wilbur Brucker, who was a first lieutenant in the 166th during the war and who came down from Detroit with a guy named Sharon Cover and others. Maj.-Gen. Bowley, commander of the Fifth Corps Area; William Konold, head of the Ohio American Legion, and Gus F. Hughes, national Rainbow Vice-President, were speakers.

The guest of honor at the banquet was Edward C. Bird of Milford Center, Ohio, whose son, Dyer J. Bird, was the first Rainbow Division man killed in action. Dyer, a member of Co. D, 166th Inf., was killed in the Luneville Sector on March 2, 1918. Incidentally, Station WAIU of Columbus extended the courtesy of fifteen minutes' time for a broadcast by Mr. Bird; Gen. Henderson, Major George Geran, Chaplain Halliday, Earl Holliday, and our new State President, Bill Laughman. Major Geran commanded Dyer's company at the time the latter was killed; Earl Holliday was with Dyer on a listening post when he lost his life, and Rev. Halliday preached the funeral service over Dyer's body in Domjevin.

I know I have taken up too much space, but darn it. I don't know where to cut.

One last word—expect an Ohio delegation at the National reunion that will probably beat New York out of registration honors.

JACK HENRY.

CHAPTER CHATTER---Continued

MICHIGAN Yea, verily, all eyes are on Washington, and every possible "ways and means" is being employed by the local talent in an effort to negotiate that 524 kilos, but first let us "Bridge the Gap."

March, April and May have been busy months for Michigan during which time we have successfully put over another big party, this time "Joint with our Auxiliary, in the beautiful grand ballroom of the General Motors Building. The turn-out was fine, the party finer and the "set-up" finest, so to those in charge may we toss an orchid each. Nominations in April, followed with an election in May makes an equation that equals the following installation of officers for 1935-36 at our June meeting:

President, Clarence L. Houle, 149th Field Artillery; 1st Vice-President, Victor Van York, 165th Infantry; 2nd Vice-President, Frank Mauch, 168th Ambulance; 3rd Vice-President, George L. Williams, 150th Field Artillery; Secretary, Sharon C. Cover, 166th Infantry; Treasurer, John Goodman, 168th Ambulance; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Morehead, 168th Ambulance; Chaplain, Dr. Frederick McAfee, 167th Infantry; Historian, William Outcalt, 168th Ambulance; Executive Committee: 3 years, Harry Chevalier, 168th Ambulance; 2 years, Marx P. Rosenthaler, 149th Field Artillery; 1 year, Ross Harkness, 168th Ambulance; 1 year, E. Don. Hennessey, 168th Ambulance.

The past year has been one to which we may point with pride as out-going President Hennessey has put to "Route" that idea of a "let down" after a National Reunion, (Washington please note). So to "three Star," we pause, to toss an orchid (Forgive me, Winchell), and say "Well done, Don"—then pick up the step quickly to get in "support position" of our newly elected President, Clarence L. Houle, that 1935-36 may be another great Rainbow year.

On Decoration Day the Michigan Chapter placed the official Rainbow Grave Marker on the grave of Ronald M. Osborn—117th Trench Mortar Battery in behalf of our Baltimore Chapter, the doner of the Marker. Representing the Chapter was former Gov. Wilbur N. Brucker, Sharon C. Cover and Harry Chevalier. Sincere appreciation was expressed by members of the family.

Saturday, June 8, saw the following 166th Infantry, Rainbowers hitting the trail for Columbus and the Annual State Banquet, Wilber N. Brucker, Peter Wagner, Leo Brown, Harold Dunbar, Sharon

C. Cover, J. L. Depner, Ray Harvey, John B. Pratt and Fred S. Flick. Also from the Detroit Chapter came Gus Hughes, 1st Vice-President and National R. D. V. Mrs. Hughes, who officially represented National President Marcus at the banquet and gave a splendid talk. Wilber N. Brucker gave the address of the evening, climaxing another great State Reunion.

From all indications Michigan will have a large delegation at the National Reunion to enjoy what points to be a great "bust"—We'll be disappointed if we don't see YOU there. So until July, we'll just say "So long," and then meet you at the Willard in Washington.

S. C. C.

WESTCHESTER The majority of our nearly two hundred members have this day received for the first time a copy of THE RAINBOW REVEILLE. It is the June issue, with which we are delighted, of course. It so happens that we have been on the go, or otherwise out of communication with our respective State Chapters of the R. D. V., until the perfection of this unit thereof. We have missed being in contact with our Rainbow World War comrades. Never again will we get out of touch with them! We owe an unending debt of hearty gratitude to Meyer Levey, of Greenville, and his handful of co-workers, who gave birth to our inimitable Westchester Sub-Chapter.

On Sunday, May 26, we made an automobile pilgrimage to the grave of Father Francis P. Duffy, in St. Raymond's Cemetery, New York City, where brief and appropriate services were conducted, including the placing of a floral wreath upon the grave. Rainbower Chas. Feick, of White Plains, prepared the handsome wreath, including the Rainbow streamer, lettered in gold, to which our card was attached. Three sons of Rainbowers, representing the Catholic, Jewish, and Protestant denominations, actually placed our token of love upon the grave of our divisional chaplain. In true warrior fashion we then proceeded to have a socialable time of it for the remainder of the day. We migrated north to Ossining, where we had one grand and glorious all too brief time at Rainbower James A. Whiting's American Cafe. We take advantage of this opportunity to publicly proclaim that there is no finer Rainbow spirit anywhere than one always finds among the Ossining gang of Forty-seconders.

Our second appearance in public, and our first in a parade, was on Friday evening, June 14, when we participated in the Flag Day exercises, as sponsored by the Elks of White Plains. Let it be known that the Rainbow had the largest turn out for that occasion of any other veterans' organization in the county, with the exception of one local colored group. Our parent Chapter graciously loaned us its colors. The Rainbow was carried by William J. James, of Yonkers, with Ivon Dheere, of Rye, as guard; the American colors were supported by William Ferguson, of Harmon, guarded by Peter A. Campbell, of New Rochelle, who is our ever efficient secretary. Our delegation was ably headed by our swanky and immaculate President Edwin F. O'Dougherty, of Harrison. Part of our dress included white trousers, blue coats, with Rainbow brassards, and the Rainbow smile.

Editor Rodier insists this must be in his hands before our election of officers, scheduled to transpire in the course of our current monthly meeting, Friday, June 28. So we finally succeeded in extracting from the Chairman of our Nominating Committee, Arthur C. Totten, of Scarsdale, the slate to be presented, and probably elected unanimously. It is as follows: President, Edwin F. O'Dougherty; Vice-Presidents, Frank N. Palmer, Lawrence Mulhearn, and John Walker; Secretary, Peter A. Campbell; Treasurer, James H. Brundage; Financial Secretary, Earl D. Pierce; Historian, Harry P. Sampers; Sergeant-at-Arms, Charles Thomas; Publicity Officer, Bentley Mulford; Chaplain, Rev. Roscoe C. Hatch; Judge Advocate, P. L. Payton; Trustees Henry E. Kelley, Howard Conklin, Harold J. Carmody, and Walter Reynolds.

We are enthusiastic over the prospects of our 17th Annual Reunion and National Convention next month at Washington, D. C., to the point that we are warmer than will be the weather there then, and that is going some! Our Chairman is the capable and hard-working Harold P. Archer. Yes, we have found him so efficient that our President intends to reappoint him for the same arduous task in 1936! Yes, we will bring our LADIES, sons and daughters, too! We will join up with the Father Duffy Chapter in New York City, and roll into Washington, via the Pennsylvania Railroad, 45 minutes past noon, E. S. T., on the 12th. So get ready for a hungry, thirsty, fun and love seeking Rainbow crowd, you District of Columbia medicos! Our members represent every unit of the Rainbow. We will expect to find delegations from every State Chapter at this reunion, so take notice and live up to our hopes! Where are you, Louisiana? Too much H. L. down there, or what???

We invite all Rainbow publication editors to place us on their respective mailing lists: Westchester Sub-Chapter, Rainbow Division Veterans, 37 Prescott Road, Prospect Park, White Plains, N. Y. We will gladly reciprocate. News items concerning your activities should also be so addressed. Our publicity officer will rewrite them, giving them a local tie-up, and so benefit the R. D. V. publicity and advertising campaign.

So much for this time. We will save the rest until the 12th of July, when we will commence giving you an earful at Washington, D. C.

YOURS IN THE RAINBOW—NOW AND ALWAYS.

OKLAHOMA Our State reunion was held in Tulsa, June 1.

There were one or more representatives from the following units of the division: 117th Sanitary Train, 117th Engineers, 117th Ammunition Train, 165th, 166th, 167th and 168th Infantry Regiments, 149th and 150th Field Artillery. The day's festivities ended up with a banquet and dance at the Alvin Hotel, and we believe that all who attended had a good time. Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. James E. Berry of Stillwater, were here for the banquet and dance.

We were glad to see our old comrade Paul Laws. Mr. Laws is located at Commanche, Oklahoma. We want to welcome new members to the Chapter; Attorney Finis J. George, late Lieutenant of the 166th Infantry, and Mr. Q. P. Shreck, of the 117th Ammunition Train, and Mr. Albert Davis, of the 168th Infantry.

The new officers elected for the coming year are: Mr. C. W. Hamilton, the new President; Mr. J. J. Gainer and Mr. W. S. Butts, the new Vice-Presidents, and Arthur Brock to continue as Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Hamilton served during the war as top-sergeant in the 117th Ammunition Train. Mr. Gainer, as corporal in the 167th Ambulance Company; Mr. Butts with the 117th Engineers, and Arthur Brock as buck-private in the 167th Ambulance Company. The post of Historian for the coming year is to be filled by our out-going President, Mr. John C. Johnson, late Lieutenant of the 167th Infantry.

Delegates to the National reunion are to be: Mr. F. C. Andersen, Mr. W. S. Butts, Mr. R. L. Heard and Paul Havens-trite. We know that these folks will have a good time and we are hoping that they bring back the Governor Brucker Cup for us for the coming year. If we do not win this cup it will not be because we have not tried, for we have exerted every energy to locate "lost" comrades of the forty-second division.

ARTHUR F. BROCK.

NEW YORK The Father Duffy Chapter, Rainbow Division Veterans, headed by its popular President, James Patrick Striffler, will arrive in Washington at 12:45 p. m., Friday, July 12, 1935, to attend the 17th Annual Convention of the Division.

President Striffler has promised that this will be the largest representation from New York at a Rainbow Convention since the inception of these Annual Reunions.

Among the well known reunioneers of New York, who seldom, if ever, miss a reunion, and will positively be present in Washington, are, besides President Striffler—Colonel Alexander Anderson, Lieutenant-Colonel Martin Meaney (now Deputy Police Commissioner of New York), (Rabbi) George Ashe, Detective Johnny O'Neill from the New York Police Strong Arm Squad; his punching bag Johnny (Duck) Horan, Bill Nugent and the Missus; Bill Cleary and the "Frau", Paddy Burke, Tom Hart, The Race Track Johnnies (Maher and Trayers), General "Micki Ricki" Shea, Jack (Yidda) Smith, Quintuplets Bill Judge, Bill Flemming, Myles Sweeney, Estelle and Tom Murray, Maplewood Charley Leister, Jack McKnight, Jack Murray, Jimmie Ellsworth, Tom Brady, Al Wetzler, Leo Mullins, Tom Mullady, Larry Reilly, Jimmie Sharkey, Ray Dineen, Andy Hennessey, Jack Joyce, Eddie Richert, Captain Rowley, Joe Keaveny, Harry McLean, John Gill, Jack Brawley, Austin Clynes, Joe McNamara, Captain Prout (G), Captain Finn (H), Captain Reilly (B), Captain Kenny, Bill Hanley, Matty Kane, Gus Hughes from Detroit, Matty Rice, Jack Kerrigan, Jimmie Brennan, Arthur Totten, Charley Finnerty, Larry McNally, Larry Reilly, Dudley Winthrop, John and Fergus Mullins, John Touhill, Jack O'Brien, Dan Cavanaugh, "Unk" Shannon, Bill McAvoy, Tom Donohue, Jimmie "Rainbow End" Murray, Ted White, the Barrister, Bob White, Andy Cronin, Joe Nash, and we hope a few hundred more whom we cannot just recall at the moment.

Also among the fair sex The Devoted Ladies Auxiliary, the President, Miss Kathryn Devlin and sister, Jane, Misses Nora Thynne, Lillyan Hughes, Mildred Thompson, May Cross, Mrs. Austin Clynes, Ellen and Catherine Jennings, Bessie Quinn, Tessie Scarlett, Mrs. J. Lynch, Mrs. Fred McGill, Mrs. Mal McLaughlin, Mrs. Malloy, Mrs. Joe Nash, Mrs. M. O'Brien, Catherine Pigott, Mrs. W. Scarlett, Mrs. Seagriff, Mrs. K. Sullivan, Mrs. Anna Thompson, Mrs. Anna Tallon, Mrs. C. Hallberg, Mrs. T. Hughes, Mary Kenny, Mrs. A. Kimmerle, Anna Lavin, Mrs. Meyer Levy, Mrs. T. Clarkin, Mrs. M. Cook, Mrs. Jimmie Ellsworth,

Mrs. N. Farrell, Mrs. James Finn, Mrs. Wm. Flemming, Mrs. A. Adkins, Mrs. Jack Brawley, Mrs. Austin Clynes, and many others, are expected to attend this reunion, as they have loyally attended so many other reunions in the past.

"FLASH"

As an added feature, the New York Chapter, have completed arrangements with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the installation of a bar on wheels, same to be located on a baggage car attached to coaches of reunioneers.

This bar will be under the direct supervision and tender care of John (Duck) Horan and John (Yidda) Smith, who are blessed with long and valued years of experience in handling this particular type of assignment. They will be ably aided and abetted by their "dog-robbers" Johnny O'Neill and Bill Hanley.

A squadron of flying waiters, composed of Paddy Burke, Ben Wetzler, Bill Stutters and Danny Cavanaugh will distribute the liquid refreshments to the thirsty camels.

SEE YOU IN WASHINGTON.

JACK.

MEMPHIS The Memphis Chapter of the Rainbow (42nd) Division Veterans Association in their meeting of June 20, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

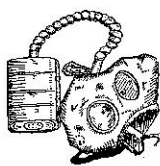
C. J. Hamsley, President; Alexander Spear, Vice President; Raymond Morton, Treasurer; Alfred R. Baird, Secretary.

Also at the same meeting President Hamsley and Vice President Spear were elected as delegates to the National Convention of the Rainbow (42nd) Division, to be held at Washington, D. C., July 12 to 14.

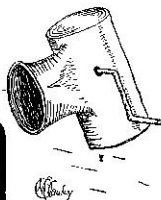
The local Chapter is planning a gala picnic for their local membership on July 21.

Vice President Alexander Spear visits Chattanooga this week in an effort to organize a Chattanooga Chapter of the National Rainbow Division Veterans Association.

LIEUTENANT STONE Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this officer will please communicate with Harry J. Laramée, 68 Lexington Avenue, New York City, or with the Editor of The Reveille.



Gas Alarm



"I remember once on the Oureq . . ." and the story, packed with human interest, thrills or humor, is on! That is what we want for this new feature of the Reveille. Send in your contribution, addressed to "Gas Alarm," the Reveille, 717 Sixth St. N.W., Washington, D. C. The most entertaining letter in each issue will be selected by General Henry J. Reilly, and the writer will receive a free registration at the D. C. Reunion in 1935.

Write up your most exciting, or your most amusing experience during the war, and send it in. Make them brief and full of action—but send 'em on, and watch for them in the Reveille.

GAS ALARM CONTEST WINNERS

Contributions by the following named men have been selected as winners in the contest:

November-December issue, won by J. Joseph Fisher.

January-February issue, won by H. D. Scott.

May-June issue, won by T. H. Hagen.

July (current) issue, won by Harry Barnhart.

Winners will present themselves at Registration Desk for free registration for the 17th Annual Reunion at Washington, D. C., July 12, 13, 14.

LISTEN TO THE CHERMAN BAND

Onward we marched in the St. Mihiel drive not only as shock troops but also as capturers, intent on capturing a souvenir, as "echt" German as the beer in nice large kegs you've just heard about. And we bandsmen got it—"dot leedle German band," fifty-six in number. Our band needed more brass so we helped ourselves to a big brass "umpah" horn, a tenor horn, a French horn (not German) and a flugel horn. I disinfected the mouthpiece on the big "baby" and oiled the four rotary valves and then blew into it so sweet but it came out so rotten.

"Die Kappellen" (German musicians) were sent toward the rear to Mandres bullpen. Now we made those "Wacht am Rhein" instruments play another tune, "The Star-Spangled Banner." And seeing the need for larger transportation facilities for these additional instruments, we proceeded to Cherchez, not far from Pannes, and captured a band wagon with a stout team of horses hitched on to it. The wagon was camouflaged and bore the sign, Schutz gegen Flieger (Protection Against Aviators).

ARTHUR C. ASKEGAARD
151st F. A. Band

AFTER YOU, ALPHONSE!

Dear Sirs: We had been in the trenches five or six days, and it had been terrible weather, snow, then rain, then mud. Everyone was more or less on the alert for most anything that could happen. About the 6th the weather cleared up and the sun came out bright and warm in the afternoon. Well, a bunch of us decided to crawl up out of the trenches and get a little sunshine. There was a bank about three feet high, just back of the trench, so we were laying up against that, enjoying the sunshine and spreading the bull. It also was a good day for observation, so the Germans decided to look us over. After we had all made our remarks about Heinie, the sound of a big gun was heard back of the German lines. All ears stood at attention. The shell came whistling through the air, and the passageway down into the trench and dugout was narrow. Everybody dove for the entrance. Blooey went the shell, sixty feet from the dugout. The men got wedged in the entrance, scrambling and falling over one another. Private Smith jumped feet first down on their heads and fell down the steps of the dugout, and after regaining his feet, shouted in a rage, "Cheez—that's a helluva thing to do, run in front of a fellow like that."

RUSSELL HAYNES, Sgt.
Co. L., 166th Inf.

DIG IN FOR NIGHT When at dark we received orders to dig in for the night, I selected one of the new men as my companion in constructing a splinter-proof. This lad was fresh from an Iowa farm and looked it. He was about six feet, red haired, his eyes were protruding, and his lower jaw sagged. He stood around, his hands hanging from his sides like two great hams. As I eyed him, I said to myself, "Buddy, you're no soldier, but I bet you can dig." "Come along," I said to him, "you and I will dig in together." With gratitude in his eyes, he followed me and I selected a site for a splinter-proof. With my scientific knowledge of military engineering and his husky back we soon had as pretty a little retreat as you would wish for, safe against anything but a direct hit. I wasn't convinced that the Germans wanted me that badly, so I crawled into a hole with my new buddy, prepared to sleep the sleep of the innocent and just. As I composed myself to slumber, Ludnager returned from Epied, where he had been working with the evacuation unit, and inquired in his usual querulous tone, "Where in hell am I gonna sleep? You're a fine bunch." A scattering of obscene advice greeted Ludy as we told him where he could sleep. But presently, in a weak moment, I told Ludy that he could come in with me if he would enlarge the hole enough to make room for himself. I soon regretted my generosity, for the lazy Dutchman scooped out barely enough dirt for the three of us to squeeze in together and, after he crawled in, the new man in the middle and Ludy and I on each side of him, we were so cramped that only one man could breathe at a time. Once more I settled myself to sleep, when—warrump! A big boy broke not far from us. I had just mentally classed it as pretty close when the big ham in the middle half rose convulsively and buried one elbow in my side and the other in Ludnager's. I turned and earnestly discussed the ignobility of his ancestry, while Ludnager explained to him in no uncertain terms precisely what he might expect if he started excavating into our sides again. The poor son-of-a-gun was heedless of us as he sat drawn up and stared wide-eyed at space, sweat pouring from his brow and terror oozing from his every pore. Soon another shell burst nearby and he again convulsively mauled us. Ludy and I now debated whether we should pull out and leave the poor devil to himself. But to speak truthfully, by this time a contagion of fear had contaminated us and we were loath to leave our shelter.

It was the beginning of a night of pure horror. Shells bursting half a

block away detonated our nerves and from then until dawn we lay and gasped in fear. When at daybreak I crawled forth from the hole, I felt battered and weak in body and spirit, and revived only gradually under the influence of light and activity.

At five o'clock the Third Battalion fell into line and advanced to meet the enemy. We crossed a road which had, in a general way, divided the terrain which we had occupied and that which had been occupied by the Germans. At this moment a 75-mm gun a hundred yards down the road manned by Illinois artillerymen, opened fire and at the same moment a German 210 made a direct hit on the Battery. Simultaneously a bursting shell killed three men and wounded two more in the column ahead of us. The Chateau Thierry Push was on.

HARRY BARNHART,
Clinton, Iowa.

BOCHE SHELL EXPLODES GUN Yes, I remember very well indeed, the most exciting time of my eighteen months service overseas. It was during the night of July 14th, 1918.

The 42nd had moved into position and we were all aflutter to know just when the big show would start. When about 11 P. M. the orders came through to prepare for action, oh boy, were we excited! Things began to happen—the Champagne-Marne defensive was being made into history.

I was in charge of the 3rd Gun Section of Battery B, 150th Field Artillery, our guns were roaring, we were firing as fast as we could shove the old shells into the guns, the skies were ablaze with fire from ours and the enemy guns. We thought we were veteran soldiers but we had never experienced anything like this, it was a terrible melee, we could not distinguish between the bursts of the enemy guns and the roar of our own. There was such a terrible roar of guns and confusion all around that we of the 3rd Gun Section did not even know when one of our 155-mm guns blew up (the 4th) which was within ten or fifteen yards from our position. We fired all night long and into the next day. Our guns got so hot from continuous firing that we had to put wet sacks on them to cool them off. Our No. 1 man's hand was so sore from opening and closing the breech block that he could hardly touch it; however, he kept on. (Private Renner, he was as game as they made 'em). When daylight came and things began to let up some, I looked around a

bit and here lying not over ten feet from me was the end of the barrel of old gun No. 4 that had exploded in the night. It weighed only about two hundred pounds, and missed me only by a few feet. Other parts of the old gun were found several hundred yards from our position. And were we happy when later in the day we learned that we had stopped the old Boche in his tracks that night and that he could not go on to Paris as planned? Oh, boy, I'll say we were.

And by the way, I have never seen any fireworks as good as that since.

MARTY M. GEORGES,

Battery B, 150th F. A.

READ 'EM AND WEEP The average person considers it bad form to read another's mail. During the war, it was the officer's unpleasant and embarrassing duty to read the personal letters written by his soldiers. The object was to prevent military information reaching the enemy. It would have been better strategy to turn the letters over to the enemy's intelligence; they contained much otherwise unknown and mystifying information. While we were resting peacefully in training area, two months from the front, one of my lads wound up most of his letters:

"I will now curl up in my trench, lulled to sleep by the put-put-put of German machine guns."

One of these letters was printed in a home-town newspaper which got back to the outfit while we were still in training camp. The author was long pursued around camp by raucous choruses of "Put-put-put!"

Many romances featured the correspondence. One boy consistently wrote to one wife and two sweethearts. I used to ponder, as I sealed these missives, how much I could enliven things for this soldier by mixing the envelopes.

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The soldiers were frank and generally correct in their comments. Perhaps the best and most impartial analysis of my own military ability was contained in a buck private's letter. I had just been assigned to an outfit that was pretty much of a close corporation, with its own ideas as to commissions and promotions. My first assignment toward defeating the Imperial Germany Army was to censor a bushel basket full of soldiers' mail. The first letter read, in part: "They have shipped away all our decent officers and dumped a bunch of Reserve simps on us."

H. D. SCOTT, late First Lt.,
150th F. A.

A MESSAGE TO GARCIA Our battery had the good fortune to have an old

Regular Army sergeant assigned to us as first lieutenant, Herman LeProng, of French-Canadian descent. He had difficulty in pronouncing the English language at all times but never more than when he was angry. Then his words as well as construction of sentences were all balled up. Although many smiles and laughs were caused by his language, the boys all respected him for a man as well as knowing horses and men.

One day while we were in the Baccaret sector and the horse line was close to Reherrey, Pappy LeProng sent one of the men with a message. Later Lieutenant LeProng found out that the messenger had not given the right message and was LeProng sore and mad. He blew up and uttered his famous words: "The next time I send a ——— fool, I go myself."

NORMAN B. ALLYN, Pvt.
Bat. F, 149th F. A.

Mr. John J. Mangan,
59 West 36th St.,
New York City, N.Y.