

The **RAINBOW REVEILLE**

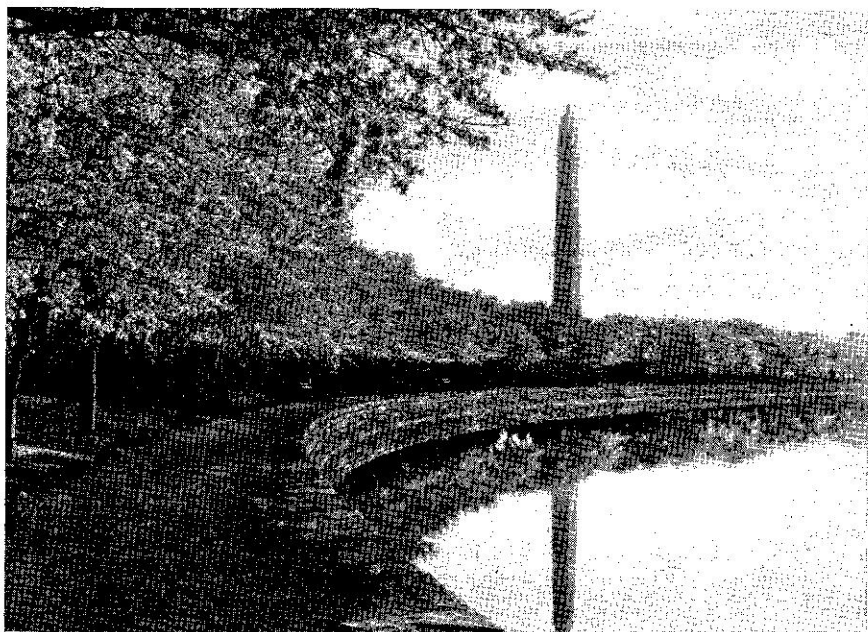
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE
Rainbow Division Veterans



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No. 4.



Japanese Cherry Blossoms, Potomac Park

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
328 Munsey Building,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The RAINBOW REVEILLE

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WOLF AT DOOR OF REVEILLE

Your editor assumed his duties with the Reveille, happy in the thought that at last he had a job where the eternal struggle with bills to pay and collections to make had ceased to be a part of his worries. Alas, such is indeed no longer the case! The Big Bad Wolf is at the door of our sancto sanctorium; huffing and puffing to beat all hell. Unless our friends effect a quick rescue, the Reveille will find itself on the *inside* of the wolf, but *not* looking out.

S. O. S. ROCKET SIGNALS HALP!!

Continuing with our favorite sport of mixing metaphors, we are on the firing line, hard pressed by attacking creditors. Unless our rocket signals for a supporting barrage are quickly answered, it will be too bad, but too bad. The barrage indicated is one of checks, money orders, cash, postage stamps, baby bonds, negotiable security, 59-cent dollars, and other fiduciary instruments. From our friends, admirers, critics; from farm, village, town and city; from individual, group, sub-chapter and chapter; from our kindred-poor and from our revered rich; let

the stream of contributions start flowing. Only thus can the Reveille survive; and as the Reveille goes, so goes our association! On your toes, men of the Rainbow, let's go!

RAINBOW BROADCAST

Once more the Rainbow Division has been signally distinguished. In a nation-wide hook-up over the Blue Network of the National Broadcasting Company a Rainbow Division program went on the air as a sustaining program of the NBC. This privilege, which has been accorded to no other divisional organization, was secured for our Division last year by the national president, Governor Wilber N. Brucker. This year, President M. Manning Marcus, by securing the same consideration from the broadcasting company, has undoubtedly led to its establishment as an annual feature.

SPLENDID PROGRAM

The program was a splendid one. It was well balanced, dignified, and has received warm praise from all quarters. Beyond doubt every Rainbow veteran felt a thrill of pride in hearing the eloquent talks by distinguished Rainbowers who made up the program. Col. "Allie" Anderson, commander of the 69th Infantry, opened the speaking, following a band number from Washington. Colonel Anderson tied the Rainbow program in beautifully with the George Washington Birthday program which it followed. "Allie" convinced all of us that George Washington was a Rainbow man. Colonel Anderson was followed by Jack Clarke, active Rainbower of Baltimore, Md. Jack, who was a private (*not* a sergeant) in the 117th Trench Mortar Battery, spoke on behalf of the enlisted men. Whether his views echoed those of the men for whom he spoke remains to be seen, but there can be no doubt that he made a fine speech. The program then shifted to Chicago, where Col. Noble Brandon Judah spoke of the achievements of the Division during the war. The program shifting then to Detroit, Governor Brucker made one of his usual eloquent speeches. The program then shifted back to Washington for another band number. Col. J. Monroe Johnson, war-time commander of the 117th (Dog and Pony Show) Engineer Regiment and permanent master of ceremonies for the Champagne Hour, gave another fine talk. He was followed by President M. Manning Marcus, whose inspiring talk made clear to those listening why the National Association of Rainbow Division Veterans under his administration is growing daily in numbers and enthusiasm.

REORGANIZING THE RAINBOW

In the last Reveille your editor promised that subsequent issues would carry some of the correspondence on the subject of the reorganization of the Forty-Second Division. Lack of space to devote to the somewhat voluminous contributions received makes it advisable to postpone this forum again. I quote, however, from a contribution by Vice President Garrett W. Olds of Indianapolis, Ind., who says that his opinion is "that due to geographical, political and administrative reasons, the attempt to reconstitute the old Division along the lines of its World War organization involves too many delicate problems to justify the attempt in time of peace; and that the certainty of such reorganization in the event of a war or similar major emergency should be highly satisfactory... to those of us who feel... that the traits and achievements of the proud and glorious old Rainbow should be handed on and perpetuated...."

DO IT NOW

Apparently everyone agrees that the Forty-Second Division would be reconstituted in the event of war. That being so, it must be reconstituted now. The injustice to such an established Rainbow Division and to the entire National Guard organization of hastily reorganizing the Forty-Second Division in time of war at the expense of other existing divisions is too obvious to require discussion. If it is true that the advent of war would bring about an insistent public demand for the formation of a Rainbow Division, there can be no question of the urgent need of forming the Division now. "In time of peace prepare for war" is an axiom set forth by Gen. George Washington. The whole purpose of our peace-time National Guard organization is to establish in time of peace the cadre around which our war-time organization is to be built up. Why establish foundations which we know will be subsequently torn down? Six or eight divisions are being trained while including in their organizations regiments which must be torn from their present divisions in war-time should the Rainbow be then established. Each of these divisions would be seriously handicapped by the loss of a major combat regiment during a war emergency. They would lose these regiments, for the people in the event of a war will surely demand that the Rainbow Division which in the last war so gloriously upheld every tradition of the American military establishment, be placed in the field to again add new glories to its pennants and to the American flag, and to once more effectively combat an enemy. No American Army will ever be truly complete without the Rainbow Division.

MEMBERSHIP AND ENROLLMENT DRIVE STANDINGS

Chapter	Membership		Enrollment	
	Quota	%	Quota	%
District of Columbia	\$40	107	100	
Maryland	63	106	157	
Michigan	143	104	358	.0307
Virginia	45	100	113	
Nebraska	16	81	40	
Oklahoma	48	81	120	.4166
Texas	46	74	115	
Iowa	148	70	369	.4236
Ohio	524	52	1309	
Indiana	161	51	403	
Colorado	24	50	61	.1311
Illinois	326	50	815	
Minnesota	198	44	496	
Wisconsin	48	43	119	
California	309	35	772	.0790
Florida	32	34	79	
New York	606	33	1516	
Alabama	148	31	371	.0566
Tennessee	34	26	85	
South Carolina	84	25	210	.0523
Missouri-Kansas	102	23	256	
Pennsylvania	220	21	550	
New Jersey	89	4	222	
Georgia	51	0	128	
Oregon	28	0	71	
Total	\$3555	40%		

RAINBOW AUTO MARKER IS A HONEY!

Oh, boy! Have you seen them yet? If not, there's a real thrill in store for you. Yes, sir—those new Rainbow emblems for your car sure are honeys! Better get your order in pronto, because 155 pair are already on cars and it is a cinch every Rainbow man who sees this emblem will want a pair. The price is only 75c per pair—postpaid—and you must send your order to the national secretary, K. A. Sutherland, box 297, Sta. C, Los Angeles, Calif.

Remember, 75c per pair—no C.O.D's.

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.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

The only living commanding general of the Rainbow Division, now a four-star general and Chief of Staff of the United States Army, Douglas MacArthur, will be with us for the reunion. That is to say, he will be with us "barring death or disaster," and no one anticipates that. What he will have to say will be of intense interest to us, we may be sure.

On the subject of the reunion, it's not so far off. The chapter in the District of Columbia has been diligently preparing for it. Some of the program features have already been communicated to the various chapters. But, after all, this is to be a reunion of veterans of our Division, and the host chapter knows we assemble from all parts of the country chiefly to fraternize and disport with each other. Hence, in addition to the Arlington Cemetery exercises, Mount Vernon visit, crack exhibition drill, sightseeing trips, smoker, banquet, and the sacred Champagne hour, there will be lots of time for that comradeship and conviviality traditional in our annual meetings.

Efforts to effect the return from France of the remains of the first man of our Division killed in action, Dyer J. Bird, who was a private in D Company, 166th Infantry, strikingly typify the spirit of the Rainbow. The sub-chapter at Marion, Ohio, Bird's home town, has completed arrangements to establish a Rainbow shrine there. At their own expense and time, a delegation of his comrades came to Washington and appeared before the American Battle Monuments Commission, of which General Pershing is chairman. A full hearing was accorded the delegation, and it is hoped favorable action will be taken, notwithstanding the long-established policy that bodies resting in the American cemeteries in France should remain undisturbed.

Deserving of high commendation is the work of the California Chapter's Memorials Committee, headed by Arthur C. Davis of Los Angeles. This committee, in the face of many obstacles, has compiled the most complete list of the location all over the world of the graves of the dead of the 2d Battalion, 117th Engineers, and in addition all other Rainbow dead buried in California. The same committee has composed a burial ritual which other chapters would do well to adopt.

The management of the San Diego California-Pacific Exposition has signally honored our Division by designating a Rainbow Day. Credit is due Lloyd Becker and "Slim" Sutherland for bringing this about.

Interest in the Association is surely enthusiastic. From all parts of the country come reports emphasizing why our men are cherishing more and more their Rainbow heritage.

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

THE 42nd DIVISION

The 42nd division, reprinted from the...
U. S. Recruiting News— by Herbert...
E. Smith

THE name "Rainbow" was given to the 42nd Division of the American Expeditionary Forces by Gen. Douglas MacArthur prior to the actual formation of the division. At that time (the early summer of 1917) Gen. MacArthur was the censor for the War Department. In giving the news to the newspaper men he stated that there would be units from 27 states and the District of Columbia. As the newspaper men were leaving him, General MacArthur remarked that the assembling of so many units from so many states into one division was somewhat like a "rainbow." The newspaper men seized upon the apt term and used it in their stories to describe the new division, and the nickname stuck.

While the 42nd Division was at Camp Mills preparing to embark for overseas service, there were many different kinds of rainbows designed for use as the divisional insignia. The various designs were irregular in size and nearly all were a half circle with the three colors (red, yellow, blue) in them. When the division arrived in France still more of these insignia appeared, still in irregular sizes.

It was while the "Rainbow" Division was engaged in a major action in the Meuse-Argonne that the final, official design was conceived and adopted. Col. William N. Hughes, Jr., then chief of staff of the 42nd, determined the measurements, reduced the original design to a quarter circle, and telegraphed the description, with the approval of Major General Menoher, then division commander, to corps headquarters.

This divisional insignia, probably the best known to the average man in the street today as it was in wartime, consisted of a quarter circle rainbow; the outer arc was of red, the middle of yellow, the inner of blue.

Composed of National Guard regiments from widely scattered parts of the nation, this 42nd Division acquitted itself with remarkable valor in action overseas. Grizzled veterans of our Regular Army joined with veteran Allied troops to proclaim it a premier fighting outfit.

The division was organized by War Department order of August 1, 1917, and concentrated at Camp Mills on Long

Island, New York. In the same manner as the 1st, 2nd, and 26th divisions, it spent no time in training at any camp in the United States but sailed for "over there" immediately after assembling at its concentration point near New York City.

First to sail was the Advance Detachment, which left Hoboken September 23rd and arrived safely overseas on October 6th. Other units of the "Rainbow" followed in rapid succession. By the end of November the last element of the 42nd had landed at an overseas port, either in England or in France.

Sharp intensive training was immediately the order of the day, once the division was gathered together in France. The training areas chosen for this cosmopolitan division were the 5th (Vaucouleurs), the 7th (Rolampont), the 4th (Rimaucourt) and (for the field artillery brigade and the 117th Ammunition Train) Camp Coetquidan and the vicinity of Langres.

Space limitations necessitate touching but briefly upon the exploits of this hard-fighting division in France. It trained under veteran French soldiers in Lorraine, and elements of the "Rainbow" Division entered the front line trenches for the first time February 21, 1918. This was along the Luneville sector, at a point north of Celles-sur-Plaine, through Neuville, Ancerville, the eastern edge of the Bois Canal, to the eastern and northern edges of the Forêt de Parroy. Elements of the 42nd's artillery brigade entered the Dombasle sector, also on the night of the 21st, to receive their first taste of combat warfare affiliated with the French 41st Division.

From March 31st to June 21st the division occupied the Baccarat sector in July, with its heavy fighting in the Lorraine, moving from there to Chatel-sur-Moselle in the Vosges. Then came Champagne and Champagne-Marne areas. The high light of the 42nd Division's activities at this time would seem to be that terrific battle of La Croix Rouge Farm.

This farm was a low, widespread group of stone buildings connected by walls and ditches. The Germans had made an enormous machine gun nest of this natural stronghold, and had defied several earlier determined efforts of Allied troops to dislodge them from this key position.

The 167th and the 168th Infantry regiments, old Alabama and Iowa troops

respectively, struggled all day July 26th against this nest of horrors. It was practically impossible to rush this enemy stronghold across the open; endeavors to work around the edges were thrown back by flanking fire; an accurate punishing shell fire from the German artillery ripped through the wet underbrush; gas, made doubly dangerous by the moisture, swirled about in terrible gusts.

Wounded lay in the mud and muck. There were no roads to the rear through the woods by which ambulances could be brought up to remove these wounded. Snipers picked off many officers. The men, deprived of leadership, still struggled forward as best they could, but each successive repulse was more costly than the last.

At last, two platoons of assembled casuals—volunteers, all, from the 167th and 168th—led by two lieutenants, squirmed their way forward, Indian fashion, and closed upon the farm buildings with grenades and bayonet. The raid, staged at dusk, was successful. The 42nd possessed La Croix Rouge Farm at nightfall, but at a fearful cost in dead and wounded.

Less than a week later these same regiments, with their sister outfits of the "Rainbow," were pressing forward toward the Ourcq River. Upon the 42nd fell the chief burden of the main attack. It was ordered to storm the heights on both sides of Sergy and, in conjunction with the French on the left, to take Hill 184 northwest of Fereen-Tardenois.

The 168th Infantry crossed the stream under a deadly hail of fire, to climb by slow stages to the crest of Hill 212, between Sergy and Cierges. The 167th, meanwhile, had made its way down the Rue de la Taverne, crossed the Ourcq, and swept on up the northern slope of the hilly country.

New York's "Fighting Irish" of the 165th Infantry emerged from Villers and secured a precarious lodgment on the slopes on either side of Mercury Farm. Subjected to the same raking fire that had made this push so costly, this fine regiment still carried on, plunging forward to the sunken road north and west of Sergy.

By mid-afternoon the weary dough-boys of the 42nd Division were battling in mortal hand-to-hand combat with the Germans in the streets of Sergy. The enemy troops were of the 4th Prussian Guard, grim and spirited fighters embittered by recent German setbacks, veterans and all determined men.

Twice the Americans were rushed out of Sergy, but thrice the Yanks returned, and the third time the Americans captured the entire village. Again the men of the "Rainbow" Division had proved to be of heroic mould.

In the St. Mihiel drive, launched in mid-September, the 42nd, with the 1st and 2nd, formed the spear-head of the attack which penetrated deepest into the enemy positions. In the main attack, the 2nd Division captured Thiaucourt, the 1st took Nonsard, and the 42nd Division drove through to Pannes.

Through the thick of the heaviest action of the Meuse-Argonne operation, the "Rainbow" carried on. It penetrated the Kriemhilde line, swooped up the fire-swept slopes about Romange and Cote Dame Marie; it seized Cote de Châtillon by skillful infiltration behind its protective wire, and early in November, on the extreme left flank of the American attack, it began to fight through Bulson, Thelonne and Bazeilles, on the Meuse, to gain the cherished final objective—Sedan.

The taking of Sedan, for sentimental and historic reasons, however, was left to the French 9th Corps, on the left of the "Rainbow." On the night of November 10 the 42nd Division was relieved, and assembled in the area of Artaise-le-Vivier and Les Petites-Armoises.

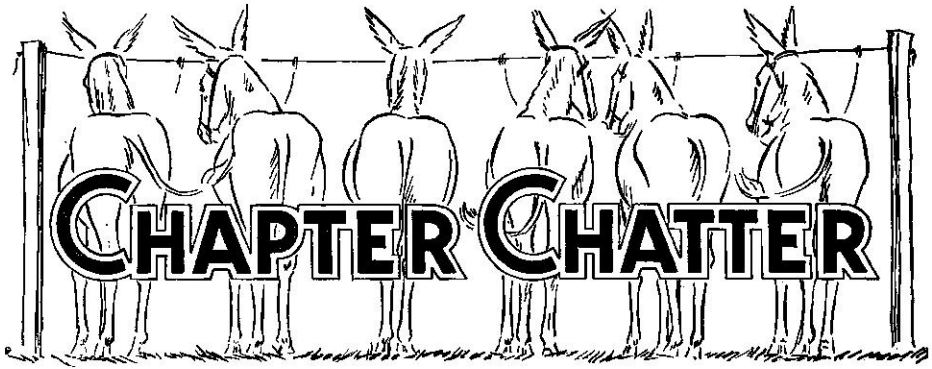
The 42nd thus shared in the full tide of victory, on the morning of November 11, 1918. The American Second Army was even then preparing for a general assault in the direction of Metz, in an offensive with the famous Mangin and twenty French divisions. The Meuse had been crossed, French troops in Sedan in retaliation for the terrible French defeat there in 1870; the Germans were on the run, almost in utter rout.

Naturally, the "Rainbow" was one of the crack divisions of the AEF chosen to be a part of the American Army of Occupation. Concentrating near Stenay, it began the long hike into the Rhineland on November 20th. On December 14th it took its station in Germany in the Kreis of Ahrweiler. Training continued there, on the steep hill of the Rhineland, through the winter and spring of 1918-1919, until April 5th, when the division began entraining for Brest. On April 9th the first element to sail for the United States, the 117th Trench Mortar Battery, boarded a transport for an American port. By May 12th demobilization had been completely effected at Camps Upton, Dix, Grant and Dodge.

On To Washington!

JULY 12-13-14

For The Greatest Reunion of Them All



NEW YORK There may be a depression in business but there is no depression in Rainbow activities in the "Big City." Since the last Reveille we have seen the annual ball come and go. Despite the prevailing tough times, Harry McLean put over one of the most delightful entertainments ever given and was able to realize a nice profit. Bashful Jim Mason and smiling Joe Kaveny were responsible for a good share of the profits in going out and getting numerous ads. Although the ball was scheduled for only one night the individual parties carried on for two days.

Under the tutelage of Bill Nugent, Micky Shea and Joe McNamarra, the sons of the Rainbow were drilled for one Saturday afternoon and proved such apt pupils that they were able to fall in with their daddies for the St. Patrick's Day parade, and, fifty strong, they made the entire march without one falling out. About two hundred of the chapter were in line for this parade, which got a good break on the weather.

In the evening G Company held a dance at the armory. One of the spryest at the dance was Jack Ryan. He had turned out for the service at the cathedral in the morning and had carried Tom Mullady from 70th Street to 110th in the parade and still had enough pep left to dance with all of the Auxiliary, even Mary Browne. He wanted to start for Washington with Austin Clynes when the dance broke up, but instead went to Hanley's.

Our new sub-chapter in Westchester County started off with a bang and if the enthusiasm shown is an indication, the boys from up there are going to build up one of the strongest units in the Rainbow. We are proud of them and wish them the best of luck.

New York enjoyed the Washington Birthday program and congratulates Manning Marcus on a job well done. The speakers were representative of the best in the Rainbow and surely must have aroused the old pride in any of the men

who listened in. Our congratulations and thanks to all who took part in it.

Through the Reveille we are appealing to all you New Yorkers who have not paid your dues to get it on the line this month if possible. Our treasury is very low and we would like to pay our national dues so that we can take a more respectable spot on the paid-up list. A lot of you fellows can afford to pay but are careless enough to think that we don't need money to get along. Drop three bucks in an envelope and send it in to Jim Ellsworth and he'll send you a nicely engraved card and we and your conscience won't bother you for another year.

Last month saw the passing of one of our most honored members in the death of Col. Tim Moynahan. He was a past president of the chapter and, unlike a lot of former officers, he rarely missed a meeting and got his greatest pleasure in life in spending an evening with his old command. We'll miss his brisk and cheery presence. He was a born soldier. Fearless and stern disciplinarian that he was, he had the respect of all who served under him because he was authoritative without bluster and never lost his quaint native wit.

Washington can look for a large delegation from us this summer. Jack Ryan is busy organizing his plans and if everything goes right we will have a complete train to ourselves to carry us down. Because of the nearness of Washington to us and the fact that the convention falls on a week-end more men are planning to go this year than there have been since Baltimore.

New York takes its hat off to Harold Rodier for the fine job he is doing. We think the last issue of the Reveille was one of the finest ever sent out and we hope that the Division will appreciate this work with the proper response, and that is: Come back to the Rainbow.

THE SHADOW.

WESTCHESTER SUB-CHAPTER Rainbow vets "north of the Bronx" have consummated their long-planned organization of a sub-chapter of the Father Duffy Chapter with the formation of the Westchester sub-chapter. A large attendance of highly enthusiastic Rainbowners met in their organization meeting, and elected the following slate of officers: President, Edwin F. O'Dougherty; Vice Presidents, Frank N. Palmer, Lawrence Mulhearn, and Johnnie Walker; Secretary, Peter A. Campbell; Treasurer, James H. Brundage; Historian, Harry P. Sampers; Sergeant-at-Arms, Charles Thomas; Publicity, Bentley Mulford; Chaplain, Rev. Roscoe C. Hatch; Judge Advocate, P. S. Payton; Trustees, Henry E. Kelley, Howard Conklin, A. Carmody and Walter Reynolds.

Meetings are being held in the American Legion clubhouse at White Plains. Their activities so far give promise that it will be one of the liveliest Rainbow organizations in the country. Under the chairmanship of Harold P. Archer, of White Plains, a committee to stimulate attendance at the 17th National Reunion to be held in Washington, D. C., on July 12, 13 and 14, has been organized. Westchester plans to take its entire membership to Washington on that occasion.

On Saturday evening, May 18, they held a reception and dance at the Elks Club in White Plains. A large attendance from the parent chapter and by prominent Rainbowners from distant points turned out to do honor to this very thriving infant chapter.

"THE SUB-SHADOW."

MINNESOTA Minneapolis was the scene of a two-day reunion, February 22 and 23. Our two-day reunions are a real success and it is our intention to continue the plan.

An added attraction this year was the first annual meeting of Battery F Last Man Club.

The object of this club is to get together every available Battery F man and keep in touch with them throughout the years. Rufus North has been chosen as First Man. Other officers are: Second Man, Jim Connolly; Third Man, Frank Cushing; the Money Man, Marvin Wickham; the Penman, Jerry Rice; Key Man, Ken McDonald.

As the organization was launched it was recalled by Frank West that 70 years have passed since the formation of Minnesota's Last Man Club, formed at the end of the Civil War, of which there is only one survivor at this writing.

A bottle of wine was sealed in a 75 shell case, to be opened by the last man.

Names of those members already "gone West" will be inscribed on the casing, and as each member leaves these parts, his name will be inscribed.

All "F" men, 151st Field Artillery, in the U. S. A., are asked to send their name and address to the "Penman," Jerry Rice, 2603 Lyndale Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn.

Battery D has also started a Last Man's Club, Ducky Rendell, president. More later about it.

New state officers: John Dunphy, president, St. Paul, Minn.; Ed Place, first vice president, Minneapolis; Jim Connolly, second vice president, Watertown, Minn.; John Townsend, secretary, St. Paul, Minn.; Dinty Moore, treasurer, St. Paul, Minn.; Jerome Jackman, historian, Minneapolis, Minn.; Father Harrington, chaplain, Mendota, Minn.

MARYLAND The Maryland Chapter met as usual on the first Thursday in January and were fortunate in having a guest speaker, which is unusual. James M. Hepburn, chairman of Maryland's Criminal Justice Commission, gave a very splendid talk. Unfortunately, however, because of the nature of his calling, most of the criminal element remained away from the meeting, greatly hurting the attendance.

On Saturday, January 19, the annual banquet and story hour was held at the Southern Hotel and they do say that everybody had a good time. Our genial national president, Manning Marcus, and our hard-working editor of the Reveille, Harold Rodier, were with us, both escaping with but slight bruises and contusions. The mayor, Paul Wolman, and our past, present and future toastmaster, Raymond Tompkins, by his own admission the louisiest newspaper correspondent in France, speaking strictly from a cootie standpoint, of course, kept things moving along at a fast clip. Alan Stout, representing the disorderly element, was there and proved that he can still shoot straight by making a direct hit on Jack Clarke's head with my roll. Alan said that if it had hit Jack any place but on the head it would have killed him. The story hour ended in a tie between Mayor Jackson and Ed Woodall, with Ed covering himself with glory.

We all mourn the death of four members of the battery in the last month: Dick Hundley, Skip Osborne, Herdie Hoffmann and Monty Montgillion. Good soldiers and good comrades all of them. May their hikes be always short and their canteens never empty.

Jack Clark spoke for Maryland Chapter on the Washington's Birthday Rainbow broadcast and made a very stirring plea for fair play in dealing with the

problems of combat veterans. Jack has been such a success on the radio that I understand he is going to take up crooning. Oh well, some of us become famous and some become secretaries.

HARRY STANSBURY.

IOWA The annual March 5 reunion, held at Des Moines, was one of the best on record. Two hundred attended the banquet.

Following a noonday luncheon, a short and snappy business session was held. Unlike the Maryland Chapter, the Iowa Chapter upheld the demand for immediate payment of the bonus and the Congressmen from Iowa who were against it were sent word of our action with a demand for their support. The Iowa Chapter also voted to instruct the national officers to proceed with the request to Congress to incorporate the Rainbow Division Veterans by act of Congress and also to include the Sons of Rainbow Veterans and Daughters of Rainbow Veterans. The chapter also passed a resolution to the Congressmen from Iowa to support the bill known as the Display of the American Flag on Government Buildings.

The Iowa Chapter wants others to note the fine gain in paid-up members we show. We are going to make our quota of paid-up members and the secretary is compiling a splendid list of new addresses for the national secretary.

Iowa is coming back—organization meetings are being held in various parts of the state. We have hopes of several sub-chapters in the near future.

We enjoyed the national broadcast on February 22 and sincerely hope that this may continue to be an annual affair. We are for it and feel that it is not only fine for the men of the Rainbow, but is worth anyone's time to listen. More power to the gang.

HOMER W. GARDNER.

OHIO At the recent meeting of the state executive committee the time and place for the annual state reunion was definitely decided. The reunion will be in the Deshler-Wallick Hotel in Columbus, on June 7, 8 and 9, with the Columbus Chapter as host.

Columbus Chapter has proved in the past its ability to stage splendid reunions, and the way the committees are already functioning insures a grand and glorious time this June.

The "Old Man"—"Colonel" Benson W. Hough—is making a personal appeal to all Ohio Rainbows to make advance payment for copies of the official Rainbow Division History in order to speed completion of the volume. Everyone will want a copy, and practically everyone

will eventually purchase one, so why not make the purchase now and speed the work?

At its annual anniversary banquet on February 22, the boys of Lancaster Chapter formed a "Last Man's Club," with the last one alive to get a bottle of wine that has already been purchased. In addition to Lancaster, the chapters at Columbus and Marion staged anniversary banquets on the 22nd of February. All the banquets were huge successes in every way.

Ohioans were delighted with the Rainbow radio program, and extend heartiest congratulations to those responsible and those who took part.

It is with deepest regret the death of Comrade Frank Carbone of Columbus is reported. Comrade Carbone was one of the most popular members of the 166th Band overseas and at his death was commander of the band. His band made a big hit at the national convention in Detroit, as did his orchestra at the convention banquet.

From the comment heard, Ohio will have a big delegation at the national convention in Washington. It is only about twelve hours driving time from the furthest point in the state to the National Capital.

JACK HENRY

ALABAMA The annual banquet on February 22 was held at Bessemer, Ala. Seventy-six Rainbow veterans were present. We had as our guest, D. O. Dodge, state president, of Anniston, Ala., who made a fine talk. Rainbow veterans from Montgomery, Ala., Tuscaloosa, Ala., Anniston, Ala., and Birmingham, Ala., were present. Comrade Winn acted as toastmaster. Committee in charge of affairs included Jake Maraini, O. M. Barron and H. W. Houppert. All veterans expressed themselves as having a good time. The chapter voted to send a telegram to all Senators and Congressmen from Alabama and ask them to vote in favor of the so-called bonus bill which was to come up for vote in March.

The annual encampment will be held at Camp McCallen at Anniston, Ala., July 21, 1935. All Rainbow veterans are requested to come. The chapter will send postal cards to all Rainbow veterans in Alabama to find out how many are going to Washington, D. C., to the national convention. The chapter is making every effort to get all Rainbow veterans as members. Three Rainbow grave markers will be placed on graves of Rainbow men on Memorial Day, May 30. Comrade Paul Bolin is in charge. The chapter meets the second Thursday in each month and all Rainbow men are welcome.

H. W. HOUPPERT.

DETROIT Well here we are again, gang, and still going strong. We're looking looking for the gink who told us the year after a reunion is usually a punk one, for we've had and are enjoying the best of Rainbow spirit with plenty of activity.

February 22nd was sure a red letter day for Michigan Rainbowers with the days' activities starting at 3:30 P. M., with the Big Broadcast. It was kinda-like old times as Albert Hoyt, Past President, came over from Cleveland to attend the day's celebration and again went to the studio of WJH to hear and see first hand Detroit's part in the event, when former Governor Wilber N. Brucker spoke. To President Manning M. Marcus Michigan doffs her maize and blue Rainbow chapeau for making possible again, such a fine treat and tribute to Rainbow.

The second big feature of the day was our annual state celebration held this year in the Spanish Grill of the Fort Shelby Hotel, where better than four hundred Rainbowers and their friends gathered to make merry and dance to the splendid tunes of Jack Okie and his band. What a turn-out and what a party—Sam Miller who staged the affair reports that about one hundred were turned away for lack of space to pack them in and the poor sardine had nothing on our packed dance floor—but what fun and did every one “go to town” and how? Your scribe's last vivid recollection was of Tom Howard (the Chicago lad who received a wound stripe for the time he fell off Capt. Patterson's lap) doing a specialty number with the drums and traps in Okie's band. (Washington entertainment chairman please note) while Gus Hughes, late of the roaring forties and the Lexington Avenue “Irish” was doing an Anna Pavlowa on top of his table while the slightly-out-of-focus vision of all revelers enjoyed the innovation. Merriment and goodfellowship reigned supreme until the wee hours and 'tis said that a certain party rates another wound stripe for having been hit in the face with the morning Free Press just as he was getting home. Note: (The big feature of our party was the presentation of the Medal of Valor awards. See story elsewhere in this issue of this magazine.)

While the Michigan Chapter is a non-political, non-sectarian organization we can not help but allude to the fact that now that the G.O.P. again is having a voice in the matters of state, that through the efforts of one former well known Infantry lieutenant (not mentioning any names) we now can boast of four Rainbowers with positions with the

State Liquor Commission and one with the State Tax Commission. Respectively they are Capt. Oscar Buck, Frank Gallagher, Mone Sample and Harry Chevalier with the Liquor Commission and your humble scribe with the State Tax Commission.

It would not be fair to let our fine Ladies' Auxiliary go by without a word of commendation and praise for the exceptionally fine record and program that they are carrying out this year. “Believe It or Not” they have a paid-up membership of 85 and at the last meeting they had an attendance of 51. Again we repeat—that stuff about the year after the reunion is the bunk. Under the fine leadership of President Marie Irwin their organization has, this past year, not only grown but really presented a very interesting and active program. Keep it up gals—you're giving them all “sompin” to shoot at.

Before signing off your scribe wants to just say that he's had his ear to the ground for some time and right now let me say that this year's reunion in Washington is sure going to be a “wow” with a program that will knock your eye out so better start right now planning that vacation in good old Washington with the best gang on earth. You can bet Michigan will have a gang there and HOW. We're coming and we're coming plenty strong—gals and all—so we'll be aseecin' you-all.

Mailing this as we leave for Cleveland to help our Buckeye Rainbowers celebrate Army Day and hear the “old man,” Col. Hough talk to his boys. Jack Henry is coming up for the shindig and everything points to a big bust. Enroute from Detroit is Gov. Wilber N. Brucker, Sharon C. Cover, George Williams, Sam Miller, William Boyd and Thomas Hanson.

MEDAL OF VALOR President Don Hennessey conceived the idea that it would be most fitting and proper for the Michigan State Chapter to create what is now known as the Michigan Rainbow Medal of Valor and further that once each year the Michigan Chapter should honor and pay public tribute to the Fireman, Policeman and Civilian who during the past year had performed the most noteworthy and outstanding act of heroism. The idea was presented to the chapter and endorsed unanimously.

We then proceeded by presenting our gesture to the public through the local papers. The Commissioner of Police commended us highly on the move and happily accepted the task of deciding on the policeman to be honored while the Detroit Fire Commission in a like manner fell in line. Our big problem was

to pick the worthy civilian. After some thought we again went to the papers asking their assistance in making this selection and the Detroit News decided that we should put it right up to Mr. and Mrs. Public by having them submit their own stories of persons warranting consideration and their story of bravery, which the Detroit News then ran daily as featured stories.

The Detroit Chapter is greatly indebted to the Detroit News for their interest and the splendid assistance they gave us in putting the Rainbow Medal of Valor over in Detroit and Michigan, particularly to Fred Couzens, feature writer of the paper.

The idea attracted state-wide attention, bringing to light many cases of bravery and heroism that heretofore had been hidden under a bushel basket, furthered greatly the merit system that is practiced in both our police and fire departments and last, but not least, gained another objective for Rainbow.

The presentation was the featured event of our gala, Washington's Birthday party with President Hennessey in the role of the donor for the Chapter and before more than four hundred guests the three selected heroes, Patrolman Albert Schultz, 5311 Dewick Ave.; Fireman Captain Edward Mitten, 14994 Lapin Ave., and Civilian Jack Scolaro, 2286 Atkinson Ave., proudly accepted this small tribute from Rainbow. The medals were patterned after the late Detroit badge with bar above bearing inscription, Medal of Valor, with space provided on reverse side for descriptive information.

The Michigan Chapter intends to make this a yearly feature.

SHARON C. COVER.

RAINBOW DEAD IN CALIFORNIA

The following number of men are buried in California:

149th Field Artillery	3
150th Field Artillery	2
151st Field Artillery	1
166th Infantry	1
167th Infantry	5
168th Infantry	4
150th Machine Gun	1
117th Amm. Train	4
117th Supply Train	1
67th Art. Brigade (Gen. Gatley) 1	

Arthur C. Davis, 2601 S. Figueroa st., Los Angeles, Calif., will be glad to furnish details of location of these graves.

The General Reunion Committee have their plans well under way for the Washington meeting.



Clarence A. Hann, 166th Infantry
Harry H. Brown, Co. C, 167th Infantry

These men will please communicate with Larry P. Searcy, Route 4, Box 615, Bessemer, Alabama; or with the editor of the Reveille.

SILVER STAR AWARDS The following members of Battery C, 150th (Minnesota) Field Artillery, have been awarded the "Silver Star" by the War Department: Herbert B. Stone, Park Rapids, Minnesota; Gilbert Hall, Sonoma, California; John Petersen, Donna, Texas.

PENNSYLVANIA HISTORIANS Some comrade from Pittsburgh, whose signature is as illegible as the handwriting of your editor, wrote a long and very interesting letter in which he refers to the history of the Rainbow Division, and the part in it played by the Pennsylvania unit. The writer will please be good enough to communicate with the editor of the Reveille so that his letter may receive a proper reply. It has meanwhile been referred to the national historian, Gen. Henry J. Reilly.

Thomas McLaughlin, Co. L, 165th Inf.

Please get in touch with James H. McLaughlin, 2620 Montgomery Street, Savannah, Ga., or with the editor of the Reveille.

A RAINBOW GRAVE MARKER ON EVERY RAINBOW GRAVE THIS YEAR

Another Memorial Day will soon be here, and there is no other day in the year so appropriate for marking the graves of our departed comrades. Each chapter should appoint a committee to take care of this and see that it is properly done.

Joe Justad and Frank West have done a good job in Minnesota, marking the Rainbow graves and will be pleased to answer any questions regarding the procedure they have followed. Address: Frank West, 4900 31st Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

The Official RAINBOW GRAVEMARKER

With Soldier's Name
and Regiment
\$5.00

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

Washington, The Many-Sided City

With the curtain now going up on the spring and summer scene in the Nation's Capital, spectators on hand for the next few months will have a chance to see and participate in a variety of activities offered nowhere else in the world.

Veterans of the Forty-Second Division coming to Washington in July will find it the ideal season for the fun-loving—as well as the more serious-minded. Amid a fascinating setting, new Washington has emerged as the most beautiful city in the world—a world center in all activities.

Examples of the many attractions which Washington will offer to intersperse the program for the Seventeenth Annual Reunion are:

Twenty-five up-to-date golf courses, all available from any downtown hotel, and always in good condition.

Miles of bridle paths in the seventeen-hundred-acre Rock Creek Park, located in the heart of the city, and winding through other picturesque scenery.

Speedboat rides and steamer excursions down the historic Potomac River, and deep-sea fishing on Chesapeake Bay, only an hour's distance from Washington. Washington is one of the ranking yachting centers of the nation.



U. S. TREASURY

Some of the finest night clubs, cocktail rooms, cafes and dining rooms in hotels in the country, patronized by nationally-known personalities.

Regular polo games between Uncle Sam's crack Army teams from Fort Myer, a sport fast becoming one of the most popular in the Nation's Capital.

Hundreds of parks, planned by the finest horticulturists in the country; parks that present a beautiful background in the fall with their brilliant plots and beds of vari-colored blooms.

Wide streets and roads both within and without the city to carry you to sights of national historic interest, sights of unusual beauty, and sights peculiar to Washington alone.

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.

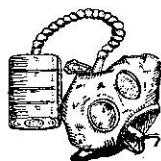
Three and one-half inches in diameter . . . tri-color Rainbow . . . black lettering on a satin gold finish . . . 75c the pair! . . .

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Gas Alarm



"I remember once on the Ourcq . . . " 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.

The winners of the Contest for the last issue will be announced—together with this issue's winners—in the next edition of THE RAINBOW REVEILLE which will be out about July first.

LANDRES-ST. GEORGES

In October, 1918, after the attacking Third Battalion, 165th Infantry, and the supporting Second Battalion had been used up, in front of Landres-St. Georges, my battalion—the Second—much to its surprise, found itself on the front line, long before we thought it would be possible. I was in command of the first platoon, F Company, and at the start was so far from the front—a support platoon, in a support company, in a reserve battalion—that three full squads of men had been taken from me and used by regimental headquarters. Consequently I was reduced to a handful of men, mostly non-coms.

In the course of the morning's operations I met a buddy, a sergeant in the intelligence section of battalion headquarters, and just had a few words with him, and he certainly gave us something to think about. His description of the other two battalions melting away before the barbed wire was anything but cheerful to us.

That night my company commander, Lieut. (later captain) Frank Marsh, ordered me to take command of the second platoon and move up to the front line and report to H Company. I asked for and received permission to have my buddy, Sergt. L. D. Edwards, as second in

command, and moved up, this taking place while it was as dark as the inside of a hat, and with a guide who was none too sure of his way.

We finally splashed into some sort of a position and with dawn the C. O. of H Company moved my platoon to his left as a flank protection, as the left flank was in the air—no contact having been established with Ohio. As soon as my platoon was disposed we set out to contact Ohio.

My buddy, Edwards, and I walked straight to our left to find them, and after having gone some 300 yards or more and meeting no one, we began to get uneasy, and turned back. The uneasiness grew, particularly when we realized that we had only side arms—no grenades, no rifles—until we broke into a trot back to our own line.

Then, to our surprise, a group of men to the rear waved to us and we found that the line, instead of being straight across the front, bent to the rear, and Ohio was to our left and rear, and if we had continued on our jaunt we would eventually have landed in the German lines as a nice little present. The right of Ohio was at least 300 yards from our left.

We established a post about half way between the regiments, with two of their

men and two of ours. During the night a small patrol contacted this post and the flanks of each regiment every thirty minutes.

This small force was the only connection between the two regiments during my stay with H Company. As Captain Bootz remarked later, "Boys, we have two and a half million men behind us—but they are a h— of a long ways behind."

After several days without casualties, I was instructed to get together a patrol of five men, to get information on several machine guns, and was refused permission to lead it myself or to have Edwards lead it. Had to take a corporal who had never been out on patrol and four green men and instruct them, in the shelter of a slope, until nightfall, when they went out, located the guns exactly and returned. Which was a marvelous feat, as the replacements we had to depend on were not so hot.

Later, Captain Bootz, C. O., Second Battalion, got the platoon commanders together in shell holes and gave us quite a speech—waving the flag and getting up a blood pressure generally by reciting divisional history and concluding by gently informing us that the following morning at 5 (or was it 6?) we would go over—with combat packs and following tanks, (although we hadn't seen a tank since St. Mihiel). The latter statement was taken, not with a grain of salt, but with a whole box of salt.

He then instructed us to get our men together in shell holes and endeavor to do the same to them. This I proceeded to do, and while giving a short talk on the necessity of strict obedience, was floored by one of the boys, who spoke for his four or five companions, that, although they were anxious and eager to do exactly what I said, if they didn't, it would be because they didn't understand, as their service and training was of the most meager. They had fired a service rifle about ten times, that is, about ten rounds. They had never fired a live hand grenade, one of the best weapons of the infantry in a tight corner. They didn't know what a rifle grenade looked like, and, to make it complete, had never had bayonet instruction.

My platoon numbered about 40 or 42 men, about six originals, about eight of our first replacements, and the balance like the above. Needless to say, Edwards and I did not look forward with and degree of enthusiasm to the next morning. We looked at the gap between us and Ohio. We looked over the men, fifty per cent of whom were sick even though we couldn't and wouldn't let them go back. And then we looked serious.

During the night, orders were changed

and the attack was called off. Later, the grapevine telegraph told us that, after protesting vigorously, Brigadier General Lenihan had given orders to brigade headquarters to saddle horses and be ready to move at daylight—that he was attacking at the head of his brigade, because there was no chance for us and he wanted to die there with us. Incidentally, this explained the ovation he got at the banquet given us at the Hotel Commodore when we returned to New York.

The above incident is given because it might throw a little light on the situation which existed on the front and which was undoubtedly responsible for protests by General Lenihan and which resulted in his subsequent transfer.

Of course, in the situation as it existed, it would have meant the complete annihilation of the infantry of our Division if the same conditions were true all along our front. It was also my understanding that we had no backing either, as I sent two men back to steal hand and rifle grenades, as my supply was extremely limited, and when they came back to me empty-handed they said they had been back eight or ten kilos without seeing any infantry.

It was also my understanding that we did not even have our own field artillery with us at the time. I know that when whatever artillery did come up behind us started to register, that one 155 shell landed in a chauchat (?) gun of mine, which blew to pieces, but luckily the men were not in the emplacement at the time. I raced back to battalion headquarters and found Captain Bootz already rasing hell on the phone. Incidentally, battalion headquarters was only 100 yards to the rear of the front line.

SGT. T. H. HAGEN,
Co. F., 165th Inf.

ARTILLERY OVERTAKES DOUGHBOYS While delivering shells one night our caisson got lost. A guard of the infantry came up and said to the captain who was in charge, "You are away up ahead of our infantry." "Well," said the Skipper, "bring the infantry up where it belongs."

FRANK WEST.

COOK REFORMS UNDER FIRE Yes, I remember how deathly afraid of gas we all were when we first took over the trenches in the Lorraine sector, just in front of Bacarat, and one real amusing incident that happened one night when I was the gas guard at the door of a very deep dugout where part of the company, including the cooks, were sleeping.

One cook was a real miserly sort of fellow, and to get seconds from him was an absolute impossibility. Besides not caring how he fed us, he was just naturally ornery.

On this occasion that I speak of, a klaxon sounded somewhere nearby and, knowing that it meant gas, I started blowing the horn that was mounted on the door that led into the dugout. Then I pulled the gas curtains down and stepped inside. In the dugout I heard smothered laughter and the whole place was in an uproar. Upon looking, I found said cook with the harness of his gas mask all tangled around his head and while struggling to get it on properly he was praying, and his prayers ran something like this: "O God, if You will only help me get into this gas mask I promise You that I will be a better boy, and I will feed the boys better, and O God I will be a better Christian. I'll read my Bible more and I'll stop shooting dice and playing poker, and O Lord I'll do just anything that You want me to if You will only help me get into this damned gas mask."

PVT. LARRY P. SEARCY,
Co. C, 167th Inf.

CHATEAU OF SAINT BENOIT A good many Americans lived—and some died—in the Chateau of St. Benoit during the last forty-eight hours before it was burned down by shell fire.

I was liaison officer at the time from the 150th Field Artillery to Gen. Douglas MacArthur, then in command of the 84th Brigade, whose headquarters were in the chateau, which was close to the front line, and in no sense a summer resort.

The chateau was the property of the son of President Poincare of France, was beautifully furnished, and had been German Army Corps Headquarters. The top floor was an ideal artillery observation post. I had a telephone up there with a direct line to a "sniping" gun from C Battery which I used on any targets I could find. After several efforts I finally smashed up an Allied aeroplane which had made a forced landing behind the German lines.

On the afternoon of September 20, Lieutenant Spaulding and I, while adjusting C Battery, observed the flashes from German guns which were not defiladed. The shells were falling in the chateau grounds. Here was a situation which every artilleryman dreams about! We quickly figured the approximate location of the battery and put fifty rounds of H. E. in that immediate vicinity. Our shells silenced that battery at once.

On the afternoon of the 21st, General MacArthur asked me concerning the safety of an infantry raiding patrol in an advanced position during an artillery preparation in a proposed raid on Haumont. As our batteries were firing at long range I said that there was some danger of short shots. Soon I received orders to report to Captain Howe, M Company, 167th Infantry, at midnight, and to accompany him during the artillery preparation in order to shoot up green rockets to lengthen the artillery range if any shots fell short.

I met Captain Howe and accompanied the "Alabams" to the edge of the woods about 500 meters south of Haumont. At 4 a. m. the artillery opened up and there was bedlam for thirty minutes. Fortunately I did not have to shoot up any rockets. As the barrage raised the "Alabams" followed it through the mist to Haumont, which they thoroughly cleaned out. In about forty-five minutes they returned minus most of their clothes (torn off by barbed wire), but with sixteen prisoners. I will always take off my hat to those boys!

That afternoon General MacArthur moved his headquarters out of the chateau and I was ordered back to my regiment. At about 10 o'clock that night the Boche shells set fire to the chateau and by morning it was a mass of smoldering ruins.

S. K. McLANAHAN.

STARS FELL ON ALABAM! The scene is the railroad station at Winchester, England; time, about 2 a. m. in the morning. A battalion of Alabamians have just arrived to enter Winnel Downs Camp, to store up a little energy after a hard crapshooting trip across the Atlantic from Camp Mills.

The English garrison band, as a sort of friendly gesture, have marched down to the station, to act as escort to the "Alabams" on their hike to the camp, which is a couple of miles out of town.

They are still rubbing the sleep from their eyes, which may have had something to do with what followed. Maybe (I'm only saying maybe), they were just trying to bring about another international crisis.

Anyway, the "Alabams" fall in—the drum major lifts his baton—and away they go, to the tune of Marching Through Georgia.

The story has to end right there—a home and fireside publication like the Reveille is no fit medium to express what followed.

CAPT. ED. C. DOUGHERTY,
167th Inf.

LOOK IN YOUR MIRROR!

By K A Sutherland, National Secretary..

Despite the fact that conditions are improving, there are many Rainbowers who question the value of our association.

Every association administration is faced with a certain amount of loss of membership of men whose only reason for dropping out is that "the association has never done anything for me." Those men do not seem to realize that an association is just what the word implies—a number of people associated together to do certain things—and that an association is not a business, that it does not sell a member a thing for his dues.

In other words, we are not engaged in manufacturing, wholesaling or retailing. Our sole job is to do things as a collective body which individual members could never accomplish working alone.

If our association principles are worth while they should be supported by money and by time. If the association is not carrying out these principles, then the membership should select new leaders who will carry them out.

It is difficult, many times, for a man whose work never gets beyond the confines of his home town to become very much excited by state progress. Very probably he thinks in terms of his own

local or personal problems. These are the problems he has to face every day, and are accordingly very real to him, whereas state problems are not so close and therefore seem less vital. Such men, however, must learn that no town has its individual problems. The problems of one place are the problems of every place. Human nature is the same everywhere. If there is no effort made in a national or state-wide way to find a solution, it is hardly likely that any locality will find an answer.

This association is not a machine that will function without assistance. Rather it becomes a powerful machine that will function only when each unit and member is ready to serve. I can only say that the man you look at in the mirror in the morning is the only one responsible, for success or failure, of the group.

We need members—members who will join not with the thought they are buying something, but members who are anxious that the purposes for which our association was formed in Germany may be abundantly fulfilled as long as a Rainbow Division veteran still lives.

When you look in the mirror next time, ask that fellow you see there if he is doing everything he can to make his comrades happy and the association better.

L. Elsner,
154 Wyoming Ave.,
Philadelphia, Pa.