

The RAINBOW REVEILLE

Rainbow Division Veterans

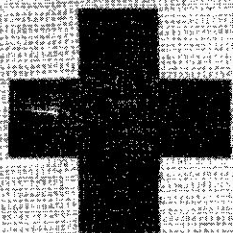


Vol. XXIV

MARCH, 1945

No. 5

*The First Sign
of Spring -*



**SIGN-UP
EVERYBODY!**



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.

OFFICERS**Permanent Honorary Presidents**

Gen. Henri J. E. Gouraud, France

Gen. Douglas MacArthur, United States

Honorary President—R. R. Reno, Jr.

President—Edward C. Weitzel, 2428 Fourth St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

Vice Presidents—William R. Cross, Thomas L. Freeman, Eugene B. Halpin, Harold A. Stein.

Secretary—R. Allen Gibbons, P. O. Box 342, Roanoke 3, Va.

Treasurer—Robert J. Hayward, 1294 Lexington Ave., New York 28, N. Y.

Chaplain—Rev. Harry Carter.

Judge Advocate—Leland L. Whitney.

Sergeant-at-Arms—B. J. O'Hara.

Master of Ceremonies—"THE CHAMPAGNE HOUR"—J. Monroe Johnson.

Reunion Chairman—Roy Grant, 3314 S. Woodmont Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The
RAINBOW REVEILLE
Published Monthly
September to June

Broad and Wallace Sts., Philadelphia 30, Pa.
Subscription \$5.00 per year

Entered as second-class matter November 14, 1944, at the Post Office at Philadelphia 30, Pa., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Reveille Committee—Leland L. Whitney, Barre Blumenthal, Elmer Neagle.

E. A. LETTER, Editor

4218 Terrace Avenue, Merchantville, N. J.

Associate Editors

MAJOR HAROLD B. RODIER
ESKIL I. BJORK FRED CORNELIUS
IRVIN C. HENRY HARRY STANSBURY

Vol. XXIV March, 1945 No. 5

THE BROADCAST

The Rainbow Division Veterans' Association is deeply grateful to the National Broadcasting Company and the ninety or more affiliated radio stations which carried our broadcast for their marvelous cooperation. Insofar as we know, the February 22 program was the first in which the commanding general of an American combat division broadcast from France to the people of the United States.

Thanks too are due to Past Presidents Neagle and Colston. To Elmer, for his rare judgment in laying the groundwork early and to Walker for the masterful way he carried the ball when illness forced Elmer to quit temporarily. Yes, fellows, he is much better now and coming along swell.

**HEADQUARTERS 42nd (RAINBOW)
INFANTRY DIVISION**

Office of the Commanding General
APO 411, c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

23 February, 1945.

Mr. Edward C. Weitzel,

2428 Fourth Street.

Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

Dear Ed:

Thank you for your letter of 10 February and especially for your reminder of the moral support all of you are giving us. I think that nothing has helped us quite as much as the knowledge that you and the other veterans of our beloved Division are so interested in us and so supremely confident of our success.

I have directed Marshall Andrews to send you all the material available which might be of interest to readers of your REVEILLE. This will be much more than you can use, of course, but it will give you plenty to choose from.

We got our part of the broadcast off here last night, and have been assured by the radio people that the interview was clearly received in the States. I'm sorry I had to have such a bad throat, but that couldn't be helped. Hope you could understand me and what I wanted to say to you.

With many thanks again for your splendid support and for your good wishes. I am

Yours in Rainbow.

/S/ HARRY J. COLLINS

HARRY J. COLLINS,

Major General, U. S. Army,
Commanding.

**WELFARE FOR OUR FIGHTING
RAINBOWS**

Since July 14, 1943, we have been doing much for our new Rainbow soldiers. We have sent them athletic equipment, books, radios, cigarettes, Christmas fruit; we have helped them equip their barracks and recreation halls; and we have enabled them to purchase a portable printing press for their own REVEILLE; we have also helped them purchase complete movie apparatus and bag pipes for their band. All this was gratefully appreciated and contributed much to their morale during the period of intensive training.

The printing press and movie apparatus are with them. Their pipers are inspiring them to battle. Now they are slugging it out with the Germans, spilling their blood on the very battle fields that are sacred to us. Let's continue to show that we Rainbow Veterans are thinking of them wherever they may go and that our hearts are filled with pride at their accomplishments.

Funds will be especially appreciated at this time. Will you contribute? Checks should be sent to Judge Cornelius J. Harrington, Circuit Court, County Bldg., Chicago, Illinois.

GENERAL COLLINS BROADCASTS FROM FRANCE

The news that all of us had been waiting for; the news that our boys of the 42nd Rainbow Division had met the enemy and acquitted themselves as first rate fighting men, was given to us on Washington's Birthday by no less authority than the Division's commanding officer, Major General Harry J. Collins.

On the 27th anniversary of our entry into the lines, General Collins, speaking from the Seventh Army front in Western France told us that we "Can write the names of the Haguenau Forest, Hatten, and Kirchstadt beside those of Champagne, Chateau-Thierry and the Argonne.

"History is repeating itself," General Collins told us. "We went into our first battle of World War II in the same sector, the Luneville sector, in which you were committed to combat 27 years ago tonight.

"The German threw everything he had at us—armor, paratroops, artillery. The Rainbow halted his thrust just as the old Rainbow did at Champagne. Our infantry has given you some new names to write alongside Champagne, Chateau-Thierry and the Argonne. You can add Hatten, Kirchstadt, Grunsheim, Wesenheim and the Haguenau Forest."

"I have a message for the mothers and fathers of men of the Rainbow Division," General Collins continued. "Your sons have fought like the men they are. They have been everything you ever hoped they would be. They can take it. You will remember that I spoke to you a year ago tonight from Oklahoma. I told you then that your sons had the stuff of soldiers. They have proved it in the final testing ground of all soldiers—the battlefield."

"I wish you could have seen them in the deep snow along the Rhine where they stood and met the Nazi attacks. They met his artillery and stopped them, they met his tanks and stopped them. They met his infantry and stopped them. Then they surged forward and counter-attacked with a force the enemy will not forget," General Collins continued.

Describing life at the front, the Rainbow Division's commander assured his audience that his men are well equipped. "Even in the line," he said, "we manage to give them two hot meals a day and sometimes three. I'd like to assure their mothers that while it may not be as tasty as the meals you gave them, they'll like your cooking all the more when they come home to you."

"I'd like to say to our veterans", General Collins concluded, "that we have kept the Rainbow the symbol of victory you made it. To the parents of our men: your sons have earned all the faith and pride you had in them when you gave them to us to be soldiers."

Other speakers on the program to which 100 Rainbow Division veterans groups listened in cities all over the United States were Senator Olin Johnston, of South Carolina; Colonel Monroe Johnson, of the Office of Defense Transportation and Edward Weitzel, National President of the Rainbow Division veterans. Their speeches are printed elsewhere in this issue.

MEDAL RECEIVED BY GEN. GOURAUD

The Honorary President's Medal, transmitted by Colonel J. Monroe Johnson to General Henri J. E. Gouraud reached the General safely. His acknowledgment follows:

December 24, 1944.

My dear Johnson:

I have received with emotions, the beautiful medal of the Rainbow Division, reminder of the Champagne and of magnificent trips to your country.

What profound joy that we are again fighting together for the peace of the world in liberty and justice.

I have loved, and so long as I shall live, by the grace of God, my heart shall beat for the dear brave sons of the Rainbow Division.

My heart and good wishes be with all of you with faith in the future.

Your medal will be at my home, 90 Rue de Varun, where I shall be after the peace, in a glass case where I keep the precious things of life.

A tous
/S/ H. J. E. GOURAUD.

RADIO ANNOUNCER'S INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

I now have the pleasure to introduce to you United States Senator Olin D. Johnston of South Carolina, who during the first World War was an enlisted man in Company C, 117th Engineers, 42nd Rainbow Division. Senator Johnston had the distinction of taking part in the following battles:

*Champagne
Second Battle of the Marne
St. Mihiel
Argonne and Ardennes*

We hope that he sees fit to tell just a little of his experience while in France in the first World War—Senator Olin D. Johnston:

SENATOR JOHNSTON'S ADDRESS

Friends of the radio audience, it is indeed a pleasure for me to take part in these services sponsored by the 42nd (Rainbow) Division.

I am not unmindful of what our men and women—especially the boys on the battlefronts—are now undergoing to preserve the freedom and liberty which this Nation has enjoyed for so many years. Men and women who represent us on the battlefronts today have, in reality, said to this Nation: "Here is my life. Take it and use it that liberty and happiness may be assured for my loved ones whom I leave at home." They have said even more than this. They have in reality placed their lives upon the altar of sacrifice for their country. They have given up their jobs, their homes, their friends and their loved ones and with faith in us, in their Nation and in their God they are today marching, advancing in far-flung battlefronts raising high the standard of Old Glory and proving themselves heroes and patriots in every task.

The boys who are today fighting in the South Pacific under General Douglas MacArthur, our great leader of the 42nd (Rainbow) Division of the first World War, are going through trials that we here at home can scarcely conceive of unless you have experienced the horrors on the battlefield.

In the short time allotted to me it is impossible to relate at length any of my experiences on the battlefield but I recall to mind, especially in that Second Battle of the Marne and in the Argonne, where the dead were literally heaped on top of each other and many a time I have seen my comrades lying there bleeding and dying upon the battlefields of France. The same is taking place upon the battlefields today.

One place not far from where my Division was when the Armistice was signed November 11, 1918, the boys in this present war have just passed that place, Sedan, and are now fighting in Germany not far from the Rhine where the old 42nd (Rainbow) Division

was stationed in the Army of Occupation. This naturally makes me feel close to the boys who are fighting this war.

I wish to quote from a speech of Benjamin Franklin; though spoken more than 150 years ago it still can be translated into present day conditions:

"The Eyes of Christendom are upon us, and our Honor as a People is become a matter of the Utmost Consequence to be taken care of. If we give up our Rights in this Contest, a Century to come will not Restore to us the Opinion of the World; we shall be Stamped with the Character of Poltroons & Fools—Present Inconveniences are, therefore, to be Borne with Fortitude and Better Times expected."

I am also anxious that America should have the right kind of peace. This is as important as the winning of the war itself, for we won the last war and lost the peace. We owe it to our boys to help them win this war and then have the right kind of peace.

Address of

COLONEL J. MONROE JOHNSON

*Director of Defense Transportation
Formerly Commanding Officer, 117th
Engineers and Divisional Engineer
42nd (Rainbow) Division, World War I*

On this anniversary of George Washington's birthday, who perhaps, is the ideal patriot of all times and in the minds of all men, it behooves us now, after nearly four years of actual war and several years of near-war, to review our own patriotic urge, to re-dedicate ourselves to the nation's service, to prepare ourselves for sacrifice to the public good, and to make personal, individual contributions to the nation's defense. Sacrifice and privations we have so far been spared.

A quarter of a century ago, we plunged into a then unprecedented war, and with a unity never before achieved in the nation, it proved a victorious, brief, and decisive war. Now, however, in a war that makes the first World War pigmy by comparison, with devastating fronts 15,000 miles apart, with Americans in battle in numbers never before contemplated, with brilliant successes from day to day, we are at long last on the way to victory. But the victory is not yet. Our enemies are implacable, desperate, hard-fighting. They have exacted and are exacting a heavy toll. Only by concerted, sustained and heroic effort may they be decisively vanquished — so decisively that never-more will they be a threat to the peace and security of America and the rest of the world. But that effort demands from all of us even greater contributions of service, of self-denial, and of sacrifice.

You veterans of the Rainbow Division of a generation ago, and you soldiers of the Rainbow Division even now locked in furious combat on German soil — and thank God that at last the battlefields are on German soil and not on the soil of America, nor Britain, nor Russia, nor France, nor our other allies — you do not need to be reminded of George Washington at Valley Forge. You know how to give your all, because you have been tested and have given your all.

From the time of George Washington down to this global conflict, to give all for America has been held and is everlastingly glorious. We Americans fight now, as we ever have fought, for God and country, for liberty, justice, and for the rights of free men.

Address of

EDWARD C. WEITZEL

National President

Rainbow Division Veterans' Association

On February 22, in 1732, in Bridges Creek, in Virginia, there was born, to greatness, George Washington.

On February 22, in 1918, in France, which has always revered his name, the Rainbow Division struck its first blow for the same cause that made George Washington hostage to posterity. And on February 22, in 1945, again in France, the Rainbow is engaged in that same cause.

When men have become leaders of their day and, much more, founders of a nation, it is but natural that popular affection and sentiment will ultimately endow them with mythical powers and abnormal qualities, but he who can survive a span of more than two hundred years, even in spite of the little hatchet and the cherry tree, is as vital and living a force today as he was when he was making current history.

The great men of a country, and their great deeds, make a continuous, unbroken thread of a nation's history, for after all a nation is but a composite concept of its great men.

Our greatness of tomorrow is forged in our deeds of today, and we are what we are today because of what we were yesterday.

The central fact of Washington's philosophy was, "If liberty is valued by men, it is worth fighting for," and so it was quite natural when he was told of Bunker Hill, to ask, "Did the militia fight?", and when told, "Yes", he exclaimed, "Then the liberties of the country are safe."

It is history too well known to warrant repetition now, how, under every hardship imaginable, by dint of an unbreakable will to see man win the age-old struggle for freedom, he captured the imagination, the loyalty, and the faith of his countrymen to ultimate victory.

And with the end of hostilities came also his eagerness to restore to a war-weary

people the healing balm of peace, a healing balm only if men had the wisdom to capture the lessons of the war and chain them to the arts of peace.

And here also, not from gratitude but rather from recognition of his greatness, his countrymen again drafted him to national service; again he responded, and thus as he was "first in war," so also did he become "first in peace."

The cares and concerns of peace are no less arduous than the hazards and hardships of war, for it is a truth, and perhaps a sad one, that men in war, facing a common enemy, enduring common hardships, suffering wounds in common, can unite more closely to a common purpose than they can in time of peace, where individual problems and individual cares, hopes and ambitions obscure our common goal and tend to destroy that unity without which the common good is jeopardized. The task that faced Washington to preserve the unity of war and exploit it towards the creation of a new nation, our nation, was again crowned with success and again it was so because of his profound belief that man was born to be free and with the right to create the society in which he wished to live, by and through the common consent of his fellow men.

In the march of time this country has been called upon to assert that right to be free and each time it has responded with valor and will necessary to defend that right. And if the shades of the past do come back to comfort us on the long journey they started, so it must be true that while the Rainbow of 1917-18 had its Pershing and its MacArthur, and the Rainbow of 1945 has its Eisenhower and its Collins, so both Rainbows respond proudly to the commands of George Washington, its first Commander in Chief.

And so it is peculiarly fitting that the Rainbow of yesterday and the Rainbow of today offer this tribute to the greatest of them all — to George Washington.

ANOTHER PROMISE FULFILLED

General MacArthur, in restoring civil government for the liberated areas of the Philippines, proclaimed Manila once again capital of the Commonwealth. Formally turning the Philippines over to the Filipinos, he said to President Osmeno, "My country has kept the faith. American soldiers came here as an army of free men dedicated with your people to the cause of human liberty. They came to suppress forces bent on brutality. They came to re-establish industry, to restore the sanctity and happiness of your homes without fear of intrusion. You are now a liberated people."

General MacArthur concluded, "On behalf of my Government, I now solemnly declare, Mr. President, the full powers under the Constitution are restored to the Commonwealth."

WHY THE JAP IS NO MATCH FOR MacARTHUR

By MAJOR GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT

Noted Military Analyst, Newspaper Columnist and Radio Commentator

The return of Douglas MacArthur to the city of Manila symbolizes an achievement whose magnitude is not yet well appreciated even in the well-informed United States. It is perhaps better appreciated by the Japanese, who thought it couldn't be done. Had they thought differently, they would never have stuck their necks out.

They counted on the protection of distance—the vast difficulties of dragging across thousands of miles of sea the millions of tons of weapons and supplies needed to support a modern army. They counted on the pre-occupation of the American people with European enemies. And they counted on their own ability to defend their far-flung circle of outposts in the Pacific—on their navy, their air force and their island garrisons.

But they underestimated the productive ability of America. They underestimated our powers of recovery from the shock of Pearl Harbor and Bataan. They underestimated the strategic judgment of our leaders, who found a way to fight the war in Europe, and to support our European allies, while still leaving enough margin to begin the giant task of shoving the Japanese back toward their home islands. As for their own fighting forces, the Japanese have discovered to their bitter cost that they have not learned, in the short span of years that separates them from the darkness of their medieval hermitage, how to use all the wonderful instruments and discoveries which the western world has been producing during the centuries of Japanese isolation. Their navy let them down. It fought bravely, but so far it has fought in vain. Their air force let them down. Neither in tactics nor in technique nor in the design of its planes and weapons could it be said to be a worthy opponent for our flyers. Their island garrisons fought with fanatical courage and considerable skill, but against the terrific concentration of power which our command of the sea and air made possible, these garrisons could not hope to survive.

So, step by step, the Pacific Ocean forces came westward; and step by step, MacArthur's Southwest Pacific forces came up from Australia. They converged on the Philippines, as presently they will converge upon Japan itself. And nowhere were the Japanese able to cry "Halt!"

The little hard-won American foothold on the shore of Guadalcanal has lengthened out across the Pacific in giant strides—through the Solomons, New Guinea, New Britain, and the Palaus. From Pearl Harbor we have gone to the Marshalls, to Guam and Saipan. Then followed Leyte and now Luzon. We have paid a heavy price for our victories,

but they have been victories. Not once have we suffered a serious setback since we made good our hold on Guadalcanal. Not one landing has been repelled. Not one captured island or New Guinea town has been regained by the Japanese.

This is a process which the war-lords in Tokyo must have regarded with mounting horror. At what point, they must be asking themselves, can we hope to check this tidal wave of vengeance? We could not eject a few thousand Marines from Guadalcanal when we were in the full tide of our strength. How shall we hope to eject two whole armies of the same sort of people from Luzon, now that our navy is shattered, our raw materials from the conquered south cut off, and the Stilwell road open to supply our tireless Chinese enemies with the weapons they have needed so long?

Perhaps this sort of thinking has had an effect on the Japanese mind which we have not yet correctly estimated. Certainly there is something very strange about the action of General Yamashita, commanding the Japanese troops on Luzon. As far as our own information goes, he has plenty of troops in the mountains of northern Luzon and in the south as well. At least eight Japanese divisions have been identified. But he has not fought at all. We have encountered resistance at the entrances of the mountainous region in the north. A few hundred, perhaps a few thousand Japanese marines in Manila have chosen to make a "face-saving" fight in the city itself. But our landings have been virtually unopposed, our march to Manila encountered nothing but a few delaying actions, and General MacArthur is in full possession of the great central valley of Luzon. He stands astride all the principal highways, and he has cut the island into four parts, with land communication with each other. All this without anything like serious opposition, either by air or by sea or on land.

Now this is not like the Jap as MacArthur and the other American commanders have known him. He fought desperately for every other place we have taken from him—whether it was Tarawa, or Kwajalein, or Guadalcanal, or New Georgia, or the successive footholds on the New Guinea coast. He fought on Saipan, he fought on Biak Island, he fought on Leyte. Not one of those places was ours until we had killed, sometimes at bitter cost, every Japanese defender who could still stand and pull a trigger.

And then on Luzon, where he is in greater strength than we have ever encountered before, the Jap does not fight at all; or fights on a small scale under hopeless conditions.

Does this mean that the Jap leaders are beginning to interpret correctly the bloody handwriting on the wall, to which MacArthur and Nimitz and the rest have been adding a fresh line or two from time to time? Do they see the imminent collapse of their German allies, and are they preparing to make us a hasty peace offer in the hope of saving enough out of the wreck of their blasted fortunes to try again later on when we have gone back to sleep? If so, they underestimate our common-sense in addition to all their other miscalculations.

Or do they simply realize that in artillery, in armor, in air-ground cooperation and in the handling of large modern armies as a whole, they are not our equals in anything like open terrain? Have they learned the lessons of Burma and Leyte, and are they planning hereafter to fight only in the mountains or the jungles? That, on the whole, seems more likely; and if that is the correct view of Japanese plans, we have a long and bloody struggle yet ahead of us. There are, for example, plenty of mountains both in China and in Japan, and there are plenty in the other islands of the Philippines, in Formosa and the Kuriles.

But we have taken the measure of the Japanese in every department of warfare, and we know that he is not our equal. He is a fanatical warrior, but he is not a scientific soldier. He knows how to die, but he does not know how to combine fire-power and mobility on the battlefield. He can use sword and bayonet and even fire-arms, but radar, television and rockets are not his dish. The roar of the B-29's over Tokyo sounds the death-knell of a barbaric empire which rose from the shadows of a forgotten past to run its dreadful course, but which has learned too little of the civilization it sought to destroy to maintain its power against the soldiers of a new and brighter age.

COLONEL WINN GOES TO VIRGINIA

To his host of friends, both in and out of the Rainbow family, the appointment of Colonel Cooper D. Winn, Jr., as Resident Superintendent of the Robert E. Lee Memorial Foundation at Stratford, Westmoreland County, Va., brought decidedly mixed emotions. Everyone, of course, is glad that the Colonel has been so signally honored, yet everyone in and around New York is sorry to see him leave.

The Colonel will resign his vice presidency of the Guaranty Trust Company of New York next month and will proceed immediately to take up his new duties in Virginia. Colonel Winn's distinguished service in the Rainbow Division was a deciding factor in his selection to succeed the late Major General B. F. Cheatham, former Quartermaster General of the United States Army, as Resident Superintendent of the Lee Foundation.

The Memorial consists of 1100 acres of farm situated 44 miles east of Fredericksburg on the Potomac River. One of the Southland's historic points of interest is the restored Manor House, originally built by Thomas Lee about 1725, which he named "Stratford" and in which were born no less than seven outstanding members of the Lee family.

Colonel Winn extends a sincere welcome to Rainbowners and hopes that a great many will visit this interesting national shrine. (O.K., Colonel Johnson, we'll wait until the transportation strain is eased a little. Ed.)

68 Lexington Avenue,
New York, N. Y.,
February 12, 1945.

Dear Letz:

A guy I know, who is tied up here with a national vets' publication (not nearly as interesting as our REVELLE—and I trust he will not read this) told me that the Red



March, 27 years ago, this picture of a Rainbow patrol starting on a raid near Badonviller, was made. As General Collins told us last month, the Alsace we knew so well is now also familiar ground to the present battle-scarred, fighting Rainbow Division. May its glory never be dimmed!

Cross has sent out to all editors of national sheets a request for front-page announcements of the Annual Red Cross War Fund Drive that opens on March 1st.

You assured me, a few weeks ago, that in the interest of fairness, you would set aside the cover page of the REVEILLE for me to reply to a snide article submitted to and printed by you. It was supposed to have been written (I doubt his intelligence is that high) by a person who hides his identity under the name of a real sailor, and adventurer—Eric The Red. Eric, himself, would never have thought of parading around as, let us say, Eskil Bjork.

Here is what I want you to do, if you will: Use the front cover for the Red Cross. Say real nice things about it; you couldn't compliment it enough. Tell the Rainbow roustabouts from the four corners of the country what we think of the R. C. outfit. Suggest, not too mildly, that they come up with a buck or two or a few and, if they shape up for it, throw in a pint of blood. I have the devil's own nerve in suggesting to you what to say. It's just how I feel and I'm confident that I am expressing the feeling of the Father Duffy mob.

With the kindest personal regards (I wish I could say that to him) to you and the other lovely inhabitants of that Merchantville menage,

In the Rainbow,

JAMES THOMAS ALOYSIUS MASON.

(Here follows Jim's answer to Eskil)

**"GENTLE WHEN STROKED,
FIERCE WHEN PROVOKED"**

(Regimental motto of the 165th (69th) Inf.

Being a gentleman of calm demeanor and not given to sudden outbursts of impatience by childish cackle, the puerile paragraphs printed in The REVEILLE in January left me quite unmoved. Those, if you read the sheet, were signed, in what seemed to me a cowardly fashion, "Eric the Red." My equanimity, fortunately enough for me as Chairman of the Membership Committee of the Father Duffy Chapter of the Rainbow Division Veterans, was not shared by others.

Only a few days ago, a group of Irishmen stormed my office. It was irate and possessed a collective glint of what we call justifiable homicide in their eyes. The spokesman, one John Dominick Serla, said this to me, "Jim, I'm here to represent a committee of protest. You know these fellows—Moisha Levy, Nick Sanfarice, Herman Schmidt, Spiros Thomas and the guy who came from his same county, Nick Pappas. Where and the hell these hicks from Illinois deign to compare themselves with us Celts and Gaels in this greatest of all villages, we don't pretend to understand. Give us the nod and we'll hop a plane to Chi and we'll slap

those oblong ears right up against this Eric's square head. No mugg can cast aspersions on us Irish of New York. And that goes for his mob—Crawford, smooth-speaking Baire Blumenthal, Tough-Ears O'Meara, Johnny Kissane and Orange-Juice O'Brien. We'll straighten them out—and how. What say, James Thomas Aloysius?

A paragraph or two ago, I indicated that I am the very soul of calmness. I claim another virtue, if it can be called that: consideration for the well-being of my fellow man. So Swede, this to you: Until some time after July 15th, 1945, avoid Gotham as if it were a plague. You have provoked my children; that's bad. The wages of your sins of your provocation will come to you when, sitting in your silences in a dim corner of the Swedish Club, with a fairly healthy platter of smorgasborg (and, I graciously hope, a shot of Swedish punch), you'll mutter to yourself, "Dammit, Eskil, I never realized that these gentle Irishmen could get fierce. They are wolf dogs, to be sure. I thought I could lick Mason again."

No Bjork, while the Sanfarices and the Serlas and the Schmidts and the Levys and the rest of them insist upon invading 68 Lexington Avenue, Illinois will never put the Father Duffy mob on its heels.

With utter disregards to you, individually, and to your fellow Windy City Windbags, I'll continue to be

Yours in Rainbow,

THE LEERING IRISHMAN.

(James Thomas Aloysius Mason)

THE \$168 QUESTION

There may be some members of our Association who are unfamiliar with Marx (Phil Baker) Rosenthaler's attempt to promote a gigantic fund for the purpose of gold-headed canes to be presented annually to the retiring president. If you, who read this, are among the minority who do not know about Marx's ambitious plan, be not dismayed; he just hasn't caught up with you yet.

Year after year, Marx of Michigan, has attempted to enact into legislation such a proviso; year after year, Illinois' Fred Crawford has stopped such a measure on the grounds of illegality, unconstitutionality and just plain damfoolishness. (Fred, you know is chairman of the Welfare Fund.)

Marx thinks his fund is even more deserving of the term "Welfare"; schemes day and night for ways and means of adding elusive dollars, goes around to hotel rooms, disguised as the chambermaid to catch the unwary; poses as a western union boy to gain admittance into private homes long enough to collect a buck; employs other devious and ingenious methods.

At the Pittsburgh dinner in Ed Weitzel's honor, Marx was at his best. According to one unconfirmed report, he collected no less

than \$168 in Pittsburgh. Marx denies this; insists the amount was a lousy \$14. But 168 is symbolical in our Division; it's one of the grandest numbers we have. Simple arithmetic will show at a glance that \$14 times 12 equals \$168 and certain evil persons, in a futile effort to belittle Marx, claim he collected \$1 from 14 Rainbowers exactly one dozen times. Since Marx has been careful to issue no receipt for the money he collects, he has been able to audit his records to satisfy even the most critical and discerning.

(The next issue of *The REVEILLE* is yours, Marx, for your rebuttal. Ed.)

ALABAMA—Recently received a very interesting letter from Comrade B. J. (Mike) O'Hara, of the William M. Peters Chapter of Tuscaloosa.

Mike tells me his chapter has the largest membership in its history, making especial mention of the splendid work along this line being done by President Taylor Keen and Past President Arden Allen.

Exemplifying the finest Rainbow spirit, the Tuscaloosa chapter is doing its part in furthering the war effort by investing all its "nickels and dimes" in War Bonds.

Carry on, boys, we are all pulling for you.

Death once again has invaded the ranks of Mortimer H. Jordan Chapter of Birmingham. Paul Bolin, 49, member of the original 167th U. S. Infantry, died of a heart attack at the Veterans Hospital in Tuscaloosa recently. Attesting the esteem in which Comrade Bolin was held by his old comrades-in-arms, his funeral, conducted with full military honors, was attended by Rainbow men from throughout the state.

Comrade Bolin lost a leg in the last war, and will be remembered as the man on crutches who led many a veterans' parade in various parts of the nation.

Paul Bolin's passing will be mourned by his many friends everywhere. The deepest sympathy of his comrades is extended to his loved ones.

John Winningham (see picture) served with Co. M, 167th Inf. He was awarded the Purple Heart with oak leaf cluster; wounded four times. John has been a steady dues-paying member of the Association since it organized in Germany. In 1943, he presented the Alabama Rainbow Colors to the 332nd Infantry at Camp Gruber. John served the Mortimer H. Jordan Chapter as president in 1943-1944 and is now president of the Alabama State Association.



JOHN WINNINGHAM
President, Alabama
State Association

CALIFORNIA (Los Angeles Chapter) —

The infantry "dood" it along with the help of the artillery. By which we mean to say that the February meeting — the General MacArthur Infantry night — was a howling success. "Howling" is correctly used as the boys made such a racket of appreciation that the gals in an Auxiliary meeting in the hall next door asked us if we wouldn't quiet down as they couldn't hear their speaker.

Had a grand turnout, 100 or better, and the only off note of the evening was that Secretary Cline, who lives, breathes and dreams Rainbow, couldn't be present because of illness. The Terrible Swede from Minnesota, Art Justad, was likewise missing due to the fact that he arranged for an operation without remembering what was coming up on February 8. Fortunately, it was just a minor op.

We of Rainbow in Southern California lost a mighty good friend when Donald M. Clafin, assistant manager of the Veterans Administration in Los Angeles, passed on to his reward on February 7. Don was a railway artilleryman whose outfit served behind us at one time and he had a real fondness for the Rainbow. No man ever appeared before him with a valid case and failed to receive his sympathy and help.

FLORIDA—Received your letter requesting a little news from Florida to grace your very interesting publication.

Now, as to Rainbow activities down in Florida, I feel, all things considered, we are doing fine. Our meetings are not heavily attended, due to gas shortages, war work, etc., but the spirit remains ever high.

Our good Rainbower, Jimmy Rolfe, formerly of Milwaukee, is just about the happiest man in town. He is a brand new Grand Dad—thanks to his charming daughter, Jean. Col. Dave Wiley is no doubt the busiest man in the State, looking after the welfare of the Vets. Dave is really a fighter and a true friend of all Vets. Johnny Cornett, Cannon Platoon, Alabama, is another busy guy. In fact, almost too busy to get out to the meetings, putting in around seventy hours a week getting the news to the press in time to keep everyone happy.

Oscar A. Boon, Georgia Machine Gun, has departed Orlando for bigger game. Oscar built the Orlando Met. Insurance Agency to one of the best in the country, and a promotion was in order, but be that as it may, we regret like hell to lose such a good man. Good luck, Oscar.

A couple of months ago, Bob Hawkes put on a show at the Orlando Air Base, to boost the sale of War Bonds. After the usual fun, song and dance act, the real salesman was introduced, and Brothers, in his allotted three minutes, he stood the huge audience on its ear. He was just back from a few more licks at the square heads — a Rainbow Vet., Maj. C. V. Lorch, Ind., now C. O., 902 Sqd. C. Drop him a few lines, some of you former buddies.

INDIANA—Considerable comment has been aroused by the article which appeared in the January SNOW, entitled, "Let's Win This Peace." It was read in the House of Representatives by the Honorable Louis Ludlow, and printed in full in the Congressional Record. The Indianapolis Star devoted considerable space to it on Page 1, of the second section, quoting from it liberally. Excerpts from the article were published on the editorial page of the St. Louis Globe Democrat. Many of the members sent copies to their sons overseas, and already requests have been received from them for additional copies. The Indianapolis Rainbow Veterans feel that the idea put forth in this article is one worth fighting for, namely to have some Fighting Men represent this country at the Peace Table. We feel that the men in uniform in 1918 did finish their job and that the politicians messed it up later and we do not want the same thing to happen again. It would be interesting to hear what other chapters have to say on this. Two members of the Martinsville Chapter were with us for the January meeting — Dale Davee and Ralph Phelps. The Bloomington Chapter is already laying in supplies for the Spring Festival, which, as Sgt. Leon Rogers reports, is held, "after the frost is out of the ground and just as the sassafras bursts into bloom." At the last count, the Indianapolis Chapter had 7 Lt. Cols. on the membership roll, scattered all the way from Luzon to Baccarat. Regular monthly meeting is held the second Friday of the month at the Antlers Hotel and any Rainbower in Indianapolis that night is cordially invited to attend.

MO.-KAN.—On February 22 the Missouri-Kansas Chapter met. Cal Lambert and W. E. Teichgraber of the 117th Ammunition Train, came in from Emporia. Walter Dale, of the Signal Battalion, came in from Tulsa. Jack Janack, of the Signal Corps, brought in four from Hiawatha, Kansas. The Chanute regulars were there, with the exception of John Hargrave, Mayor of Chanute, who was ill. The local boys turned out in force.

We listened to the broadcast and heard special songs by an old quartette that used to soothe the cooties in the barns, mudholes and "shell craters" of France.

The election placed David L. Ginter, 149th Field Artillery, in the chair as President; Clarence Lavery, 117th Ammunition Train, Vice President; Ray Ramsey, of the Ammunition Train was re-elected Treasurer, and Thomas L. Cagney was re-elected Secretary to represent the 117th Field Signal Battalion.

As guests of the Chapter we had the fathers of men in the present Rainbow Division. Two of them were sorrowing for sons "missing in action." The fathers were represented in a speech by M. J. Stooker, General Manager of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company.

Les Langille, 149th Field Artillery, author of "Men of Rainbow", talked on the history of the Division. Major John H. Hatton, for-

merly Mess Sergeant of the 117th F.S.B., talked on the "Spirit in the Present War."

A beautiful memorial service was conducted by Colonel Ruby D. Garrett for those who had passed away since our last meeting, and for those sacrificed in the present war.

President Ginter, in a spirited inaugural address, assured all of us that within the next year he will lift the laurels from the Chicago Chapter! To this conservative statement there was prolonged applause, and dues were collected from 58 members.

This was one of the best meetings we have had. There was more generous enthusiasm, just as much fun, and less "spiritual hilarity" than we have had for a long time.

Missouri/Kansas chapter members are all aware of their loss in the passing from this life, on January 17, 1945, of their beloved friend and comrade, the late Walter Warren, who was a member of the 117th Field Signal Battalion; and are mindful of the many years of intelligent and devoted service which he rendered the Missouri/Kansas chapter.

NEW YORK—On April 21, 1945, the

Father Duffy Chapter will hold its 26th Annual Ball and Reunion at the Lost Battalion Hall.

This Ball promises to be up to the usual Father Duffy standard and our National President, Ed Weitzel, has promised to be present to join in the festivities with Mrs. Weitzel.

The Committee is doing everything possible to see that we have an attendance of approximately 1,000 at this Reunion and all Rainbowers are cordially invited. An all-star Broadway show will be on hand to entertain, and we have high hopes that we can celebrate the conquering of the Germans at this time.

At our last meeting we had the pleasure of hearing Colonel Meaney tell about his experiences in Italy and it was most interesting. At our meeting on February 9th, Lieutenant Friedlander, who has just returned from a Government mission where he toured a good many of the war fronts, related his experiences.

There is at least one company of veterans who never fails to keep something going on around the armory at all times and that is Company C, who put on a lively party for the benefit of the Womens' Auxiliary on March 3rd.

TEXAS—The following message was sent to

General Douglas MacArthur upon the capture of Manila: "SALUTE — SALAM — SALUD." Texas is proud of his record, and stands ready to see that he goes on to Tokio.

The Rainbow is again in France, and from first accounts has done fine in its first engagement. Last year, Texas donated about \$80.00 to the welfare fund, although we have seen no credit given us in *The REVEILLE*. (Here it is, Col. Talbot, Ed.)

We also doubled our membership last year

over the previous year, but the way of showing it did not make this clear.

The Houston Chapter has had several meetings in the past year and Dallas is about to get going again.

Major Jack Daugherty, Indiana, has been retired, and is now head man for Braniff in the Border Section.

Captain R. L. Smith moved to Illinois, and was elected Mayor of Jerseyville; he did a swell job.

Charlie Hawkins is with the New Deal in Washington, and from all accounts is good for four years more, if Falla gets well.

Sam K. Seymour, of Columbus, was one of the leaders of the Texas Regulars in the last election, and was gracefully thrown out of the Chicago Convention. He will be back.

Major Sam Becker is still making money selling diamond wrist watches to the Cotton Pickers. Sam has one of the finest Jewelry Stores in the South.

WISCONSIN—The Oshkosh Chapter had the misfortune of losing one of its most faithful members when Frank (Blondie) Lichtfuss, aged 47, died January 12. Frank was a member of the Oshkosh police force. All who knew Frank grieve with his widow, Martha, and their four children, two of whom are in the service.

The Oshkosh Chapter meets the fourth Thursday of every month at the Armory. With the Auxiliary furnishing the food and the boys the beer, a good crowd usually turns out. A recent dance at the Eagles Club was the means of a very nice profit. The Oshkosh Auxiliary, incidentally, as is the case with so many of our Auxiliaries, does a fine job of raising money. Their latest card party produced nearly \$100. Gold Star Mother Emma Thorne has been a consistent contributor of afghans, chair sets, blankets and other lovely articles, which, when raffled, help materially to swell the treasury.

AGAIN, MacARTHUR OUTSMARTS THE JAPS

There have been later, but certainly not more important invasions by General MacArthur, than his reconquest of Palawan. Its seizure, as he so aptly stated, "will not only help insure the safe passage of our own sea transport, but render hazardous that of the enemy. The growing security of the Philippines as a base thus tends to cut the enemy in two and condemn all his conquests to the south to recapture."

The taking of Palawan almost without American casualties, was a typical MacArthur smoothie, slipped over on the unsuspecting soldiers, sailors and airmen of the Mikado. (Some day maybe they'll catch on). While the rest of the world, including the Japs, believed MacArthur was concentrating exclusively on all-important Luzon, he took time off to plan the masterful stroke of capturing Palawan, nullifying tremendous gains made years ago by the Japs to the south.

Palawan is a 300-mile strip stretching nearly the entire distance between southern Luzon and northern Borneo. Its strategic importance is great, bridging, as it does, the gap between the main Philippine Islands and the northernmost of the Dutch East Indies. It was the Jap's shortest and most direct air route between the enemy's home islands and his conquered empire of the East Indies and Malaya.

MacArthur has repeatedly fooled the Japs by the islands he has chosen for his stepping stones. When he went into the Philippines the enemy expected him to land on Mindanao. So he chose Leyte. Here again, when the General was expected to choose northern Luzon for the construction of the great American base, he dumbfounded the foe by taking Palawan. It's any satisfaction to the Japs, MacArthur will clean up northern Luzon, when he is ready.

To paraphrase a familiar automobile slogan, "When better military surprises are made, MacArthur will make them."

FROM THE DESK OF THE NATIONAL SECRETARY

P. O. Box 342, Roanoke 3, Va.

It is a pleasure as of February 28th to make the following additions to the growing list of those chapters which have already equalled last year's membership: Los Angeles; Col. E. R. Bennett and the Creston chapters of the Iowa Ass'n; Minneapolis; Missouri-Kansas; Nebraska; and Columbus of the Ohio Ass'n. All concerned are to be congratulated on these fine showings. And the nice part is that they are not relaxing their efforts!

Let me urge those who send dues payments and changes of address from the larger cities, where MAIL ZONE NUMBERS have been established by the respective post offices, to show the correct ZONE number in connection. This is very important if you wish to avoid possible delay in the delivery of your copy of *The Reveille*.

R. ALLEN GIBBONS.

MEETING DATE CHANGED

Michigan Chapter will hold its next meeting April 7 instead of April 14, as originally planned.



GUST. HAFEMAN
President,
Oshkosh Chapter

Chapter	Last Year's Record	1944-45 To Feb. 28	Chapter	Last Year's Record	1944-45 To Feb. 28
Alabama State Association	6	4	St. Paul	36	23
Crawford Z. Ables	9	28	MINNESOTA TOTAL	159	157
Major John W. Carroll	58	26	Missouri-Kansas	115	128
Mortimer H. Jordan	120	67	St. Louis	4	4
William M. Peters	34	29	MISSOURI-KANSAS TOTAL	119	132
Dallas B. Smith	1	1	Nebraska	33	38
Julian M. Strassberger	95	97	New Jersey	103	106
Durward Crowder	17	14	Gen. Charles T. Menoher	30	20
ALABAMA TOTAL	340	266	NEW JERSEY TOTAL	133	126
Los Angeles	163	172	New Mexico	1	0
San Francisco	170	101	Father Duffy of N. Y.	653	510
Joyce Kilmer	19	20	Long Island	30	32
James Daugherty	9	3	Westchester	30	14
CALIFORNIA TOTAL	361	296	NEW YORK TOTAL	713	556
Pueblo	2	2	Ohio State Association	44	31
Denver	41	37	Ralph Berger	28	41
COLORADO TOTAL	43	39	Cincinnati	106	87
District of Columbia	89	91	Columbus	83	109
Florida State Association	1	0	Newark	29	48
Jacksonville	12	26	Luther Swigert	18	19
Miami	9	9	Akron	30	28
Pensacola	2	2	Dyer J. Bird	33	34
St. Petersburg	0	0	Paul Hume	4	4
Gen. Charles P. Summerall	100	101	Sedan	8	5
FLORIDA TOTAL	124	138	Edison H. Miller	0	16
Georgia Chapter	34	24	Lancaster	49	48
Frank Joerg	25	0	Ancerville	0	0
Cooper D. Winn	37	42	Cleveland	37	29
GEORGIA TOTAL	96	66	Springfield (New Chapter)	0	24
Illinois	779	760	Vets. of Co. G, 166th (New Chap.)	0	102
Danville	39	45	OHIO TOTAL	469	625
ILLINOIS TOTAL	818	805	Oklahoma State Association	2	1
Indiana State (Indianapolis)	127	207	Oklahoma City	27	15
Bloomington	76	66	Tulsa	56	61
Fort Wayne	15	5	OKLAHOMA TOTAL	85	77
LaFayette	25	26	Oregon	13	4
Martinsville	22	22	Pennsylvania State Association	0	0
South Bend	1	2	Easton	0	1
INDIANA TOTAL	266	328	Pittsburgh	93	84
Iowa Association	0	0	Bethlehem	67	49
Col. E. R. Bennett	188	201	Lancaster	63	53
Cedar Rapids	47	41	Reading	24	26
Oskaloosa	46	44	Philadelphia	38	32
Creston	46	53	PENNSYLVANIA TOTAL	285	245
Lee County	19	19	South Carolina	28	3
Fort Dodge	7	4	Tennessee	20	1
Mason City (N. Iowa)	38	29	Texas	107	11
Red Oak	9	0	Virginia State Chapter	104	112
Mathew A. Tinley	43	53	Homer A. Hughes (Lynchburg)	37	33
Cedar Valley	35	31	VIRGINIA TOTAL	141	145
Ottumwa	29	13	Washington (Seattle)	19	25
Southwest Iowa	16	18	Wisconsin State Association	8	6
Northwest Iowa	39	29	Appleton	26	25
IOWA TOTAL	562	535	Gen. Douglas MacArthur	39	17
Louisiana (New Orleans)	19	25	Fond du Lac	33	20
Maryland	74	68	Oshkosh	39	39
Massachusetts	69	18	WISCONSIN TOTAL	145	107
Michigan	171	174	National Chapter-at-Large	28	40
Minnesota State Association	1	2			
Minneapolis	122	132			

5,510 — 5,141 = 369 members needed to equal last year; but the budget requires 6,500 members for 1944-45.

6,500 — 5,141 = 1,359 members still needed. YOU are the one to do something about it!

If you do not belong to a chapter, use the following coupon:

R. Allen Gibbons, National Secretary, Rainbow Veterans, 3/45
P. O. Box 342, Roanoke 3, Va.



Dear Allen: I am proud of being a Veteran of the Rainbow Division.
I served with the _____

(Name of Unit in 42nd Division)

and wish to join our Association. I enclose \$1. Please send me my membership card and continue sending THE REVELLE to the following address:

T. E. NELSON,
65 OAKLAND PARK,
COLUMBUS, OHIO