

The RAINBOW REVEILLE

Rainbow Division Veterans



Vol. XXV

NOVEMBER, 1945

No. 3

President's Message

THE NEXT STEP

The men of the new Rainbow by an overwhelming vote decided that the Rainbow Division Veterans Association shall be their official organization and immediately memberships, in great numbers, began to flow in from Austria. Thus our invitation that they join with us in preserving Rainbow traditions and comradeships has been unreservedly accepted. We are now firmly united in the comradeship of Rainbow.

The next step in welding together the old and the new, is to make it easy for our new Rainbow comrades to find their way into chapters when they return home, that they may enjoy to the fullest extent the benefits of this Association and the process of assimilation may be completed.

It is vitally important that contact be established now, between the new member and the chapter, so that upon his return home he will know where the chapter nearest his home is located and the name and address of someone in the chapter whom he can contact.

Everything possible must be done to make him acquainted with the chapter and facilitate his visit to it, not only that he may identify himself with and take part in local Rainbow activities, but that he may avail himself of the understanding, comradely Rainbow friendships and personal interest at a time when those things may mean so much to his early, happy and successful adjustment to civil life.

Yours in Rainbow,

Bob Hayward

National President,
Rainbow Division Veterans

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.

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The RAINBOW REVEILLE

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FRED EDWARDS **LOUIS E. STAGMAN**
LT. HUGH DALY, 42d Infantry Division

Vol. XXV NOV., 1945 No. 3



President Bob Hayward receives the Red Cross certificate of award to the RAINBOW REVEILLE on behalf of Past President Ed Weitzel, under whose administration the award was made. Just about 18 of these certificates were presented by the American Red Cross to more than 6,000 entrants, including such publications as the house organs for the Bell Telephone Company, Pennsylvania Railroad, etc. The occasion was the front page cover of the March, 1945, issue.

WILLIAM E. TALBOT

A loyal and highly esteemed Rainbow veteran answered his last REVEILLE recently when Major William E. Talbot passed away at Brownsville, Texas, after a somewhat extended illness.

Major Talbot came into the Rainbow as a first lieutenant in the capacity of adjutant, 117th Supply Train, which was the Texas Unit in the division. He was transferred to divisional Hq. as divisional motor transportation officer and was advanced in rank to a captaincy. He served during all engagements in which the War I Rainbow Division was involved and at Chateau Thierry was promoted to major. At the close of hostilities he accompanied the army of occupation into Germany and was on duty there until the division returned to the United States.

Following the war Major Talbot became an executive of a large southwestern life insurance company, and is said to have been conspicuously successful in this field. He resided during this period at Dallas, Texas. Subsequently he retired from the insurance business, moved to Brownsville, and for a time was manager of the Brownsville Chamber of Commerce. In this period he was particularly active in promoting the development of Brownsville as a seaport and the advancement of the industrial interests of the section.

Major Bill Talbot possessed a most interesting and ingratiating personality which won him countless friends wherever he resided. In the service he was a painstaking and efficient officer with a marked flair for leadership. He came out of the war with the respect, esteem and affection of everyone who had enjoyed contacts with him.

RAINBOW U BOOKS RECEIVED

The following cablegram is happily brought to the attention of all Rainbowners in general and subtly brought to the attention of Fred Crawford's Welfare Committee in particular:

BOOKS FOR DIVISION UNIVERSITY ARRIVED BEING PUT TO GOOD USE SINCERE THANKS FROM ALL HERE

HARRY COLLINS.

Through the combined efforts of President Bob Hayward and Past President Manning Marcus, less than a month elapsed between the receipt of the original cable from General Collins requesting the textbooks and the arrival of the books in Austria.

Bill Talbot was active in the affairs of Rainbow Division Veterans in Texas and was always in evidence whenever and wherever this group assembled in the southwest. His comrades will genuinely regret that his long and honorable career has finally ended. "Requiescat in Pace!"

Written by Sam W. Becker

MEMBERSHIPS FROM WAR II RAINBOWERS

Each week brings a new group of membership applications and money orders from overseas. As we go to press with this issue, Secretary Allen Gibbons reports a total of 4,244 War II Rainbowners have joined the Association.

In all of last year (when we enjoyed our largest membership since the formation of the Association in Germany) we numbered slightly more than 6,000, despite the fact that double that number of Rainbow veterans received the RAINBOW REVEILLE.

The eagerness of the men of today's Division to join your Association is a challenge to you guys of the War I Rainbow who just never get around to kicking in a lousy buck for your National dues. As Hook Young, of Indiana, would say (censored), well, anyhow, fellows, how long ARE you going to ride free? Do something about it today! You'll find a convenient coupon on the back page. We guarantee it won't take nearly as long to fill it out, pin a buck to it, put it in an envelope and mail it to Allen Gibbons as it would to think up an excuse for not doing so.

RAINBOW GOLD STAR MOTHERS

All Rainbowners are urgently requested to send to Mrs. Edward C. Weitzel the names and addresses of War I and War II Rainbow Gold Star Mothers. Include the Rainbow son's name and outfit with which he served. Only men who died *while* they were in the service of the Rainbow and the names and addresses of their mothers should be reported. Please send the information promptly to

LILYMAE WEITZEL,
2428 Fourth Street,
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

ALABAMA — Alabama Rainbowners were honored, on Armistice Day, by the presence of our National President, Bob Hayward. The Mortimer Jordan Chapter in Birmingham has made its Armistice Day parties traditional with Rainbowners. Each year they hang out the welcome sign to all Rainbowners and their wives to attend the Armistice Day jamboree at the Bankhead Hotel in Birmingham.

Of course, Birmingham does not send out any formal invitations; we just take it for granted and gather in Birmingham and the boys of Mortimer Jordan Chapter are the host—like it or not. Believe you me, they

can always take care of the situation in jam-up style—even on short notice.

When the Birmingham party is over, then we turn our eyes toward the Capital city of Alabama and the Julian Strassburger Chapter in Montgomery. When February 22 rolls around we all head toward Montgomery for their annual party, and without a formal invitation. Yes, siree, that's the way we do things down Alabammy way. Now if some of you damyankees don't think we know how to put on a party just come on down to see us some time.

On a recent trip to Montgomery I stopped in a barber shop for a hair cut. The barber behind the chair was none other than our State Chapter President, Otis Freeman. When that fellow was shaving me is when I promised that Tuscaloosa would be the first chapter in the state to exceed last year's membership. With that razor sliding so smoothly over my windpipe I thought it a good idea to promise anything. That State Chapter President of ours is a fine Rainbow buddy—he charged me full price for a hair cut and anyone who knows this writer will know that a barber couldn't find over fifteen cents worth of hair on my head if he had scalped me.

Haven't heard anything out of Gadsden yet. Just want to call their attention to the fact that they are the host Chapter for the Alabama reunion his year. Get busy, Gadsden, and let's see those members coming in.

The William M. Peters Chapter is going to be the most active chapter in Alabama this year. They hold a regular meeting once each month and are out looking for new members. If you have any members who have not paid their '46 dues then you better go see him because if you don't Tuscaloosa might see him 'furthest.

B. J. "MIKE" O'HARA.

CALIFORNIA—Lip from Los Angeles—

Having been variously hauled over the coals for a most conspicuous absence of local air from the land of Make Believe by ye chapter members and ye REVILLE Editor via Berkeley, it would appear that this ignoble person has laid down upon his not self-appointed task of enlightening the Rainbow world. Would seem as though a seven months' strike in the film and flicker industry has given us all the publicity (good, bad or indifferent, depending how you look at the proposition) we needed but it's apparently no soap. "Leave us," as Archie says, go back a few months to the June meeting. That was important as during its torrid moments we begged, implored, bribed or steam rolled into office those willing individuals who were to guide us in the paths of righteousness and what have you for the ensuing year. Now we are a cosmopolitan outfit, basically engineers, leavened with a miscellaneous yeast of artillery (very vociferous at times), infantry, ammo. train, sig-

nal corps, etc., and usually the offices spread themselves around. This time the engineers seem to have fallen heir to the throne as the finals gave—President Frank Cline, F 117th Engrs.; Vice-President Leslie Battelle, F 117th Engrs.; Secretary Leon Thompson, G 117th Ammo. Train; Treasurer Jack Wilson (He's got a life job), B 166th Inf.; Sgt.-at-Arms Wm. Williamson, E 117th Engrs. The Executive Committee had two artillery and two engineers. We swore 'em in and called it quits for the year until September. Celebrated Champagne Night with a chicken barbecue at Les Albrecht's Cackle Farm near El Monte and brother you never ate anything better. Drank the toast in California champagne and called it a night. September meeting went across with a bang. Some business to get the new officers in form, a good show and beer with sandwiches afterward. Had the usual good turnout that always accompanies a meeting with entertainment. October was a routine gathering and nothing to report. Sorry to say that we have had some losses in personnel since last writing. Fred A. Armstrong, F 117th Engrs.; Wm. Kellogg, B 117th Engrs.; Wm. Kitchens, K 165th Inf.; Charles E. Pierce, E 117th Engrs., and Morton A. Holmes, E 117th Engrs., have all gone to the Promised Land. Some were never active in Rainbow, but all were under the Rainbow and as such will be missed. President Cline is on an auto tour of the U.S.A. at this writing, 10/24/45 so don't be surprised if he drops in on some of you birds.

TOP DAVIS.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—"Baukage"

Henry Painter and David Wills were guests and speakers at the initial fall meeting of the D. C. Chapter, held in the famous National Press Club on the 22nd of September. President "Dick" Carson, formerly of the 117th Trench Mortar Battery, promises interesting speakers at all future meetings and Captain Marshall Andrews who has just returned from service with the Rainbow Division was the honored and principal speaker at the October 19th meeting. Marshall, of course, is a member of our Chapter.

"OLE TOUT."

FLORIDA STATE CHAPTER—Well, the

big breeze (commonly called hurricane) came to town, and left, but the only ones we know that suffered were Billy Rheney and Paul Haley, down Homestead way. Rheney lost a lot of trees and suffered other damage, but we hope not too many Persian limes, as you guys will not have any for mixers at next annual reunion. Miami missed the actual center by about 20 miles, while Homestead was only about 5 miles off center. It sure was a tuffy, but we can take it and came back smiling. No report from up state, so hope they came out okay. We welcome two

new men, Bobby Burns (165th Inf.) and Ford Davis (117th Amm. Tr.) Bobby serves them good and cold over on the beach, and Davis works at Miami Army Air Field. We see by the "Snow" from Indianapolis, that they expect the reunion there next year. Well, let's go. We are all for it. Good luck, Ed. Cook. Some day we hope to bring you back to Florida and Miami. We are glad that St. Pete. is coming to life. If we could only get Elliot (Doc) Hadly, the president, to answer our letters, we might be able to tell you what they are doing. Congratulations to Dave Wiley. He has been appointed by the Governor as State Veteran's Service Officer and a good job he will do. Do not tell the Chamber of Commerce I told you, but if you do not have reservations in Miami this season, better bring along your old pup tent, or find out if one of us has a vacant room. Well, that's 30 for now.

JIM.

ILLINOIS—The chapter that tops the world.

Under our new president, C. Edwin Johnson, Illinois Chapter held its first dinner and get-together of the season on Thursday, September 27, at the Swedish Club. Due to difficulties in getting the announcements out, our turnout was smaller than usual. (We assure you this will not happen again loyal members, so forgive us—says the Pres.) At that, about 100 members and guests attended and participated in the usual tasty Smorgasborg.

The following is our first attendance record. Look it over.

Outfit	Number Present	Blood Donated (Pints)
149th F. A.—A	1	—
B	9	24
C	8	16
D	3	—
E	5	12
F	9	2
Brig.	1	1
Hdq.	5	3
Med.	1	—
Ord.	1	—
Sup.	1	—
150th Mach. Gun Btn.	1	—
151st F.A.	1	—
117th Eng.	2	—
117th Amun.	1	—
165th Inf.	2	—
166th Inf.	1	—
167th Inf.	1	—
168th Inf.	3	—

Plus 35 other members who did not sign attendance slips. To the following "Galloneer Club" members an orchid: J. B. Prins (C), 8 times; Rob. McCreary (C), 8 times; Paul Haase (E), 11 times; and Richard Daily (B), 7 times. This is our first check on donors. Total at meeting was 58. We're sending a card to our Entire Membership for a complete check.

After the noise of rattling dishes and the usual reminiscing—after all food had been

laid to rest, the meeting was officially opened with the singing of the National Anthem. We were ably accompanied by our pianist, Art Wray, now a happy member of the "Till Death Do Us Part" Club. From all appearances "Happy Days Are Here Again."

That ever popular team of (ahem) "Art & Ben" (as yet no sponsor) rendered a few military numbers, beginning with "There's a Rainbow in the Army" and concluding with the latest Rainbow song written by Jane Douglass and Brown Bolte in Germany—entitled "Rainbow Fighting Men." We're predicting that it has great possibilities. We think that the other chapters should know the words, so here they are:

Rainbow Fighting Men

We're the fighting Forty Second
We're the men of destiny
For our comrades who have gone
We will take the battle On! On! On!
There's a promise for tomorrow
There's a Rainbow in the sky
There is Glory in our story
There is Fame that will not die.

Shout

Thru Gam-Sheim! Ses-Sen-Heim!
Hag-E-Nau, Da-Chau! Dahn
Wurz-Burg! Nur-En-Burg
The Rainbow battled on!
Thru Win-Gen! Schwein-Furt!
The Beer Hall of Mun-ich too
A Sa-Ga that proves what
The Rainbow men can do.

Chorus

We're the Fighting Forty Second
We're the men of Des-Tiny
For our com-rades who have gone
We will take the battle On! On! On!
There's a promise for tomorrow
There's a Rainbow in the sky
There is glo-ry in our sto-ry
There is Fame that will not die.

Eskil Bjork was then called upon to introduce the guests in Eskil's own inimitable way. He asked the dads to introduce their sons: Robert Reno, Jr.; Richard Kaspar; Dick Sieben, Jr.

Next, Paul Haase introduced his guests: Capt. Jack Kiernan, son of Kiernan of the Fighting 69th, and 1st Lt. Bob Callison, both of the Army Air Corps with the A.T.S.C.; and Ralph S. Grider, U.S.N., Ass't Adm. of Illinois Vet. Commission.

Others mentioned by way of introduction were: Kendall Hooton (A), who paid us his first visit; Joe Burke and Ed Kupper-Smith, of the Ammunition Train; Joe Boyer (165 Inf.); Lt. Col. Kelly (Eng.); Larry White (Sgn. Btn.); Bill Siegel (168th) and his guest Ex-Lt. Cullinan (1115th Combat. Eng.), who has received two Purple Heart Medals; Jack Hartman (151st F.A.); Johnny Vaci (C) of the Seabees; Jesse Brown (Hdq. Co.); Col. Henkle (166th Inf.), who served in both wars and now in civies; Stu Aiden (B) of both wars, now back in the advertising field on his own; Jim Man-

gan (E), who after 27 years has received the Silver Star Medal which he proudly passed around; Major Bob McCreery, now in civies; H. Norman of the 150th M. G. Btn. This concluded Eskil's introductions.

Our president then proceed to give a few comments made by the new Board of Governors about handling meetings this year—such as shorter speeches—when up pops Barre Blumenthal to give his views on the subject. As he spoke, he gradually worked his way to the speakers' table; and with a bit of slight-of-hand produced a box from which he drew a new gavel adorned with ribbons and presented same to C. Edwin Johnson—as a weapon to be used at his discretion in stopping long speakers. A very useful gadget that has been needed for a long time. Wear it well, Pres.

Next in line for introduction by Edwin Johnson was Lt. Col. Richard Daily (B), just back from Germany. He arrived in New York on Monday, September 24, and first on his agenda was a trip to Chicago in three days to attend Rainbow get-together. What looks! What shape! A real sight for sore eyes! Looks wonderful, slightly grey, which is rather becoming; but none the worse for his five years of faithfully serving his country in this war. His left sleeve will have to be lengthened if he gets any more service stripes. It's loaded now! The highlights of his experiences "over there" were his contacts with Gen. Collins and Gen. Bradley. We can be justly proud of the New Rainbow for the glorious part it played in bringing about total victory—the smoothest combat team and under such a great leader, General Collins. "History will record its greatness," said Dick. So to you, Dick Daily, a speedy return to civilian life, and may you once again take up the pleasures of life where you left them. Orchid for a swell job!

Fred Crawford then gave us a few side-lights on canes (and we don't mean sugar).

Col. Walter Wolf (B) related a few of his personal anecdotes about our own Gen. MacArthur. The gavel was not brought to play as the Colonel's talk held the attention of all. We learned of his contacts in both wars with MacArthur, and a number of inside facts that can now be told. He gave us a much better understanding of the "Man MacArthur," who (as Col. Wolf put it) will go down in history as one of the greatest generals. An Orchid to the Colonel for his inside information and most interesting presentation.

A motion was passed (which was presented by Col. Wolf) to the effect that the 42nd Division—through MacArthur when the time presents itself—be carried on, so that Rainbow has a continuous running history. A committee of five was appointed to follow through on this motion.

No further business occurring, the meeting was brought to a close at 9:45 P. M. The members then treked down to the lower

level, where the liquid refreshments were being enthusiastically consumed. Then followed the usual two or three hours of singing the old and new songs in the good old community spirit. Thus another Rainbow meeting was successfully concluded.

So until our next meeting in November, yours truly says Au Revoir, and may all your loved ones be back in civilian life so that we can all have a long reign of happiness and Peace, and that this Christmas will really be a White one.

BEN GLASSMAN.

INDIANAPOLIS—As this is being written

(Oct. 10) just two days before our October meeting and three days before the Bat. F. (Bloomington Chapter) Reunion, and one week before the Last Man's Club banquet (Ft. Wayne) a lot of Indiana news will have to be postponed until the next issue. A number of men are planning on going to Bloomington on October 13 to attend the reunion there and also several intend to go to Ft. Wayne a week later. October seems to be a special Rainbow Month in Indiana. . . .

The September meeting brought out a crowd expecting to be mystified by feats of legerdemain but the magician we had scheduled for the evening was so damn skillful he disappeared himself. At the last moment we obtained movies, however, and between them and Vic Van Yox at the piano accompanied by Phil Lewis, it turned out to be a large evening after all. Incidentally, (and for the information of Walt Michel over in Pennsylvania) Phil is that Oddity we have from the Engineers, Walt, and affectionately known by his intimates as Jug-head. . . . However, he and Vic did themselves proud and their selections were enjoyed by all—especially those of us who are tone-deaf and hard of hearing. Vic says Lewis wasn't a damn bit more out of tune than the old piano. The poker players were out in force that night and it required two tables to satisfy the 16 optimists trying to make two bucks grow into four. Skinny Allen tried to get Paul Brown, our superintendent of Parks, to agree to mow the hay crop from the golf courses but all Paul would say was "Raise it Two-bits." (Skinny dropped out) . . . Floyd Harper and Boyd Rudicel from the Martinsville Chapter were on hand which reminds me that I just received a check from one of our fellows with a note to the effect that Harper had sandbagged him, too. Damn medics still sticking the needle in every chance they get. Dig up your own members, Floyd. . . . Sid Miller sends in a check with the warning "not to squawk in his direction until next year." Sure wish we had a hundred members like Sid. This is just the third check he has sent in this year. . . . As of today Indianapolis has a total of 240 paid-up members which is 14 ahead of last year. We will start our membership campaign Friday night, so Allen Gibbons can look for that additional 160 new

members before January 1st. Then we will really start to work and go after the boys who are too bashful to send in their three bucks. . . . Ed Weitzel admitted in writing last year that we were the "Elite" chapter and Bob Hayward will have to change that to "The BIG Elite" chapter before the end of the year. . . . Few of our brass hats are home yet. Lt. Col. Garrett Olds is enroute to U.S.A., Lt. Col. Dan Glossbrenner, Col. Glenn Crawford and Captain Dwight McCormick are still in Germany. Major Norman Shortridge expects to get overseas this month. Col. Howard "Howdy" Maxwell is still at Presque Isle. Lt. Col's. Frank Henry, Arnold Senefeld, H. K. "Pop" Roberts, C. E. Trotter, Frederick Ryan and Major "Ted" Taylor are still on duty. Lt. Jim Bever is stationed at Camp Atterbury now and M/Sgt. Curtis Perkin writes that he is reenlisting October 17. . . . These two Rainbowers were in Batteries C and D and both are due for retirement within a few years. Do you think we won't have a banquet and celebration when all our Brass-Hats get home? Better make your reservations now.

HOOK YOUNG.

IOWA—Good news at the state executive committee called by President Gardner on September 16th was that Hotel Savery is now operating again and that a full, long awaited annual Iowa State Reunion will be held March 2nd and 3rd, 1946. The banquet hall and other eating establishments in the hotel are not ready yet but we have been assured that they would be in order by March. So the hotel is reserved—and all Iowa Rainbow Vets will look forward to that date. They say not one trace of the WAC's will be found therein—well that might be just as well, as least nothing left there should bother the old soldiers. The Savery has always seemed like home to the men of the Rainbow—so we'll all be there in March.

Five of Iowa's Chapters have collected on the "jack-pot" membership drive sponsored by the E. R. Bennett Chapter. They are Mat A., Tinley Chapter, Northwest Iowa Chapter, Cedar Valley Chapter, Ottumwa Chapter and Oskaloosa Chapter. Recent underground rumblings have been heard at Cedar Rapids and Creston and they say that an eruption of real dues will soon take place there. And North Iowa is drawing right up near the line, too. Well, they do say that there is gold in the pot that the Des Moines gang is holding.

Say, that basket picnic held by Company A, 168th Infantry at Winterest on October 7th turned out to be the bushel basket type—you know the kind that it takes two people to carry the basket when full and after the picnic it walks by itself. The golden brown Iowa fried chicken, the fresh peach and apple pies! We'll say that old Company A not only gave a good account of themselves as real soldiers back in 1917-1919

but they seem to have known their women, too, brother how them gals can put out the food. Cap Aikens, getting up in years is still the grand old man that all of A Company has loved for years.

The Mat A. Tinley Chapter has the honor of signing up the first Rainbow Vet of World War II in Iowa and chapter president Waldo Merrill gets the honor. He is 1st Lieut. Forrest W. Grote and is now serving with Cannon Co., 222nd Infantry at Salzburg, Austria, and is extremely happy that the boys of the new Rainbow have voted to become a part of the Veterans organization. Iowa expects more of these boys to come in as time moves along and we are watching for them all over the state.

By way of talking about the old officers, Col. E. R. Bennett, though making the Veterans Hospital his home for over a year now is getting a big kick out of rolling around the halls in his wheel chair and visiting with other patients. And General Mat Tinley is putting in about 18 hours a day at his job and seems to thrive on it. And yet some of us say we're too old, we're too tired to go to Rainbow meetings and too tired to get out and help the chapters to bring in their dues. We still say that our two beloved Colonels are still showing the way to the youngsters.

And as we sign off, all of Iowa pauses a minute in sacred memory of beloved Colonel William E. Talbot, the grand old man of Texas who joined his comrades at the end of the Rainbow, September 25th, 1945.

HOMER.

MICHIGAN—The Michigan Chapter has seen fit to keep you informed of its activities by dumping the job on me.

Your recent wire to Rosenthaler, was bungled, somewhere between Rosenthaler, to Hemme, to Prather, which accounts for our failure to comply with your request for three hundred words for the October REVILLE.

If we are to be given another chance, will you please advise me as to the deadline, when, where and how much trivia you wish from the Michigan Chapter.

I suppose you have heard of Tom Hanson's recent accident? It seems that he took a short cut through another car enroute home from one of those affairs. The score, three broken ribs, one dislocated hip in a plaster cast for an indefinite period. He is collecting autographs on the cast from visiting Rainbows.

The Michigan Chapter sends its best regards.

JERRY T. PRATHER.

(Jerry: Will you and all other scribes please observe the 15th of the month as deadline for Chapter Chatter? Thanks, Ed.)

MINNESOTA—At the St. Paul installation,

Past President, Otto Martin was officially designated as "Stooge" by P.P. Kroboth who then read and presented to him his official

summons to the P.P. party at Lake Sylvia on September 14th, 15th, 16th. On "H" hour on the designated day, the new "Stooge" was dragged from his peaceful home over the tearful protests of his beloved wife and children. With diabolical cleverness he was enticed into the car of the conspirators and taken for a ride during which he suffered not only bodily harm but also indignities surpassing the most humiliating ever imposed upon war prisoners of the Nazis or Japs.

Followed 3 days of agonizing torture, physical and mental during which all attempts at escape were frustrated by the alert and vigilant P.P.'s who anticipated every move of the unfortunate and miserable prisoner. On the final day the gaunt and haggard victim was hauled before a tribunal to answer for real and alleged misdeeds during his term of office. In spite of his pleas of innocence he was placed upon the torture rack until he confessed to all allegations. Then, at long last he was declared a full-fledged P.P. and eligible to all privileges as such.

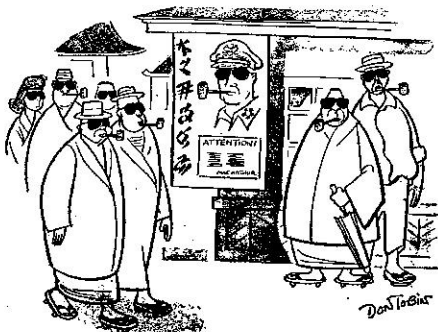
At the final feast the new P.P. was presented with his Past President's pin by the first P.P., William Cross.

Present at the inquisition were: Bill Cross, Kelly Ware, Joe Justad, Hi Flowers, Frank (Broad-shouldered) West, Hugo Neumuth, Joe (Cold-pack) Connolly, Oscar Carlson, Frank Horton, Russ Mitton, Elmer Faatz, Andy Wolf, Leigh Harrison, Harry Benson, Emil Kroboth and Otto (Stooge) Martin. Only absentees were Bob Forsyth and Len Reed, both residing in the South, and our 3 departed comrades, Boots McCormick, Ed Place and Stub Lilly in whose memory toasts were drunk.

Also present was our genial host and Honorary Member, Doc Solem, to whose generosity the site of the festivities is made available each year.

Like the elephant, P.P.'s never forget. They also remember everything. They leave the new P.P. only one solace—the promise of a new victim on whom he can wreak a terrible revenge. Wicklund . . . YOU'LL BE SORRY!

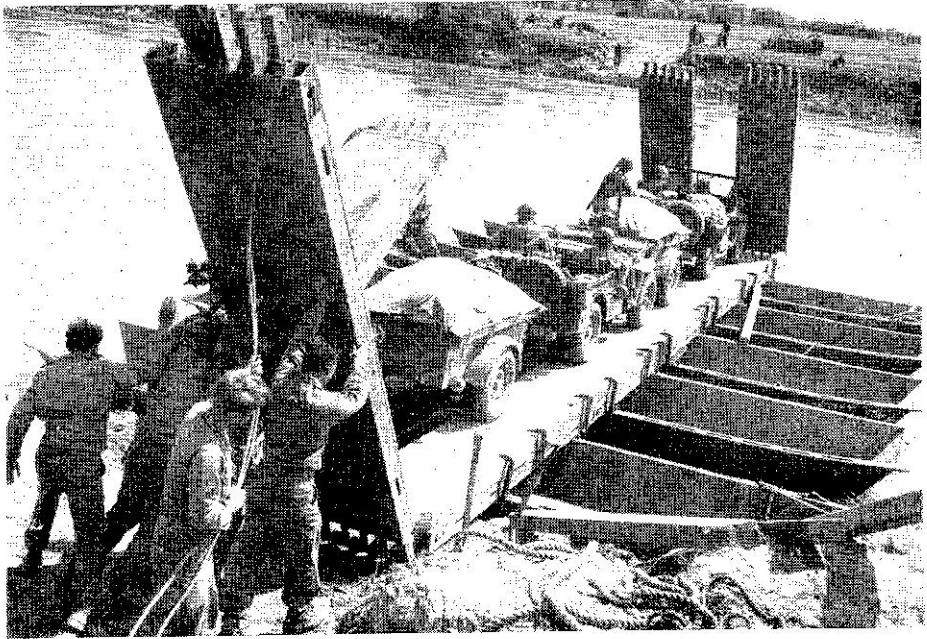
PAUL NELSON.



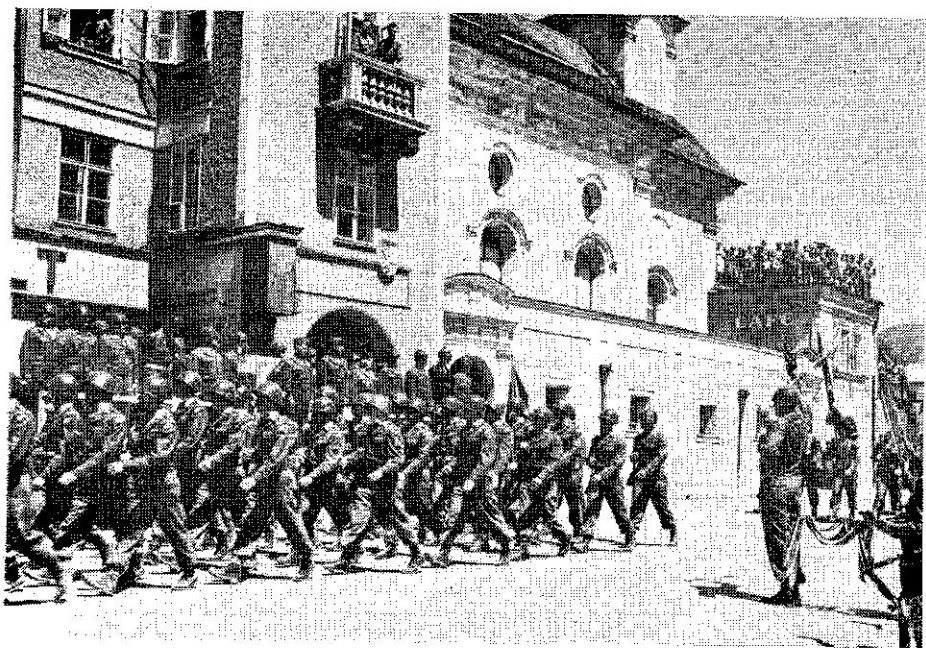
Courtesy of Don Tobin and Collier's.



Major General Geoffrey Keyes, commander of the II Corps, congratulates the officers of the first battalion of the 242d Infantry of the Rainbow Division after awarding them the Presidential Citation ribbon for the heroic defense of Hatten, France, on January 8 and 9, 1945. At the left of General Keyes is Major General Harry J. Collins, commander of the Rainbow. The ceremony took place on July 14, the anniversary of the division's activation, in the historic Dom Platz in Salzburg, Austria.



Not waiting for the construction of a bridge, doughboys of the 42d Infantry (Rainbow) Division were ferried across the Danube River at a point just east of the city of Donauwörth. Two outboard motors provide the power for this engineer constructed ferry. The Rainbow Division was the first unit of the Seventh Army to reach the Danube.



Rainbow troops pass in review at the Second Anniversary of Reactivation held in the Residence Platz, Salzburg, Austria, 14 July, 1945.



WITH THE SEVENTH ARMY, GERMANY

German civilians working under the direction of soldiers of the 42d Infantry (Rainbow) Division and their own police labor to remove one of the many road blocks they themselves piled in the streets of Furth in a futile attempt to stop the advance of Rainbow infantrymen. Huge chunks of scrap iron and steel were piled against a wooden block which the infantrymen quickly scaled in their advance through the city.

MARYLAND—In the absence of Chapter

Chatter this month from the Free State, The REVILLE prints herewith a letter from the Maryland Chapter's secretary, Clyde Horner. There's meat in the letter, and while it was addressed specifically to the Trench Mortar Battery outfit, the message applies to every Rainbow of every Chapter who has been less than regular in his attendance. Take heed, you guys, and show up at your next meeting. Here's Clyde's letter:

Will you do us the favor of applying in person at our next regular monthly meeting which will be at 8:30 P. M., Thursday, December 6, 1945, in Room "B," War Memorial Building? As our many reminders of previous monthly meetings have not been returned to us, we assume that you have received them.

At our last meeting a motion was made and carried to show uncensored war movies at forthcoming sessions: So come down, spend an enjoyable hour or so, reminiscing old times, etc., with your old buddies. And, incidentally, learn from Abe Stout about the various benefits World War I veterans are entitled to receive from our Government.

Our meetings are not like the old ones held in the nineteen-twenties. We are older and more sober in our thoughts and habits now. Therefore, some good common-sense discussions are springing up at each and every meeting.

SO COME! Take part in these discussions. They are interesting and entertaining. **WE WANT YOUR PRESENCE NOW!** Not your spirit. We cannot maintain our Chapter and Rainbow popularity on your good intentions.

SO COME! and **COME REGULARLY!**

NEW YORK—Gotham Gossip—Tips and all, as the saying goes, it has been a mighty satisfactory month for the Father Duffy Chapter. For the first time in his life as Membership Chairman, James Thomas Aloysius Mason came up with an optimistic report. He told us (get this, Eskil) that his books show an increase of eighty paid-up gentlemen over the number recorded at this time last year. Credit it or not, the last we gazed upon his customarily dour Irish countenance, there was a semblance of a smile on it. That alone is something to chronicle.

Many a strange tale of the war will be told in the days to come. None stranger, or more fascinating, perhaps, than the job assigned to the Office of Strategic Services. Your and our Bill Donovan headed this outfit. It took a belt in the eye, now and then, from those who knew nothing of its mission. Bill and his crew did, it seems from the fragments of

the tale so far released, a superlative job. The complete report will make worth-while reading.

The Chapter's Armistice Day assemblage has been one of the high spots of its social year. During the war, to be sure, there was a bit of a pall over it. There was always the shadowy realization that fellow Rainbows, and others, were out there somewhere having a heluva time of it. This year was different. The affair was staged at our armory on Saturday, November 10th. Each of us had his own thought about the Armistice when we learned of it on November 11, 1918. All of us, no doubt, when the last shot was fired, shared the feeling of Father Duffy. Permit me to quote from his diary, which he modestly titled, "Father Duffy's Story":

"The 11th found us at Sivry-les-Buzancy, where we spent two days. On our way in I got a rumor that the Armistice was signed. I had always believed that the news of the victory and peace would fill me with surging feelings of delight. But it was just the contrary; no doubt because the constraint I had put upon my natural feelings during the year were taken off by the announcement. I knew that in New York and in every city at home and throughout the world men were jubilant at the prospects of peace. But I could think of nothing except the fine lads who had come out with us to this war and were not alive to enjoy the triumph. All day I had a lonely and aching heart. It would be a lesser thing to have been killed myself than to go back to the mothers of the dead who would never more return. Luckily for me my dear friend Chaplain Nash came over to see me and walked me for hours through the desolate country, encouraging me to express my every feeling until fatigue and the relief of expression brought me back to a more normal mood."

And so, from the kids of the streets of New York, we hope you enjoyed a pleasant Armistice Day and will have a happy Thanksgiving. *Au revoir!*

FABIAN.

RECORD BREAKER

To General Douglas MacArthur's many other "firsts," here's a record which is unsurpassed in the history of warfare. In a total of approximately 130 amphibious invasions, the bulk of them opposed by the Japanese, less than 100 casualties were encountered in actually getting the troops ashore.

General Kenney, whose Air Force would have provided the tactical cover for the invasion of Kyushu, scheduled for November 1, declared recently, "I was willing to bet money that the nine divisions which were to land on Kyushu on November 1, would have landed with less than 100 dead."



CITATION FOR BRONZE STAR MEDAL

HAROLD B. RODIER, 0493733, Major, CWS, I&E Section, MTOUSA, for meritorious achievement in connection with military operations in Italy from 10 November 1944 to 31 July 1945. As Officer in charge of production of Information and Education Section material, Major Rodier performed his duties in a highly creditable manner. With prompt decision, he determined upon taking over his duties, that prices charged for printing were exorbitant. He at once suspended payments on outstanding accounts and with firmness and vigor renegotiated the accounts and established a fair basis for future payments at a substantial saving to the Government. With great professional skill, energy and foresight he built up an efficient organization capable of handling the increasing business of the section. When civilian facilities proved inadequate he organized and quipped a bindery overcoming every difficulty with ingenuity and persistence. He cooperated with other agencies, both in aiding them to obtain the advantages of lower prices and also in the use of his facilities and experience. Although continuously working under pressure, the quality of the work produced with mediocre equipment was uniformly excellent. Major Rodier's enthusiasm, devotion to duty, aggressive management and meticulous attention to detail reflect great credit upon himself and the I&E Program in the MTOUSA.

8 October 1945

Dear Letz:

Your letter of September 3 reached me a short time ago and as per your request I have written up the story of Yamashita's surrender and am enclosing same, herewith, for publication in the RAINBOW REVEILLE if you so desire. It was not possible to get it off to you in time for the October issue but trust it will reach you in time for the November issue.

The newspaper item stating that I was a corps commander is somewhat misleading. Although it is really larger than a normal corps, comprising some 150,000 troops, it is the "Luzon Area Command" which I am commanding. It has proved to be quite a considerable responsibility in addition to my command of the 37th, which I have retained.

I plan to return home with the 37th Division in the very near future. We are busily making preparations to board ship around November 1st. We may even get home for Thanksgiving.

Thanks for sending me the advance copy

of the September REVEILLE. With every good wish and warm personal regards, I am,
Sincerely,

ROBT. S. BEIGHTLER,

(FLASH—Word has just reached us that General MacArthur awarded the D.S.C. to General Beightler. Heartiest congratulations, Bob.—Ed.)

YAMASHITA'S SURRENDER

Shortly after the cessation of hostilities with the Japanese, I was put in command of the Luzon Area Command in addition to my duties as Commanding General of the 37th (Buckeye) Division. One of the primary duties of the Luzon Area Command was to collect all the Japanese remaining on the island of Luzon and some small surrounding islands. The first step to accomplish this was to make contact with General Tomoyuki Yamashita, and through him effect the surrender of all Japanese Forces on the Philippines.

It was reported that Yamashita and his Staff were securely hidden in a mountain retreat high up in the Cordillera Mountains in Northern Luzon. On the 26th of August I received word from Yamashita that orders had reached him from Imperial Headquarters pertaining to cessation of hostilities and that he and the Commander of Japanese Naval Forces on Luzon had commanded all their subordinate units, with which they still had communication, to cease hostilities immediately.

Thereupon, we established contact with Yamashita's Headquarters by making airplane drops and through radio communication. By these means arrangements were made for Yamashita to surrender himself to me, as Commanding General of Luzon Area Command, on the morning of September 2 in the area of Kiangnan. He advised us that he had no means of transportation, as all Japanese planes and vehicles had been destroyed, and that it would take him and his party some time to make the long trek down the mountain to the meeting place on Highway No. 4 in Mountain Province of Luzon. He would, however, make every effort to keep the appointment.

Accordingly, at dawn on the morning of September 2, I left my command post at San Jose for the drive of several hours to the appointed meeting place. As we entered the Magat Valley, we passed many spots that were still fresh in my memory, as it had been but a few weeks before that the 37th Division had made its lightning drive up this same valley, driving the enemy in confusion before us, and sweeping into the Cagayan Valley, last Jap stronghold on the Philippines. As I rode along I experienced strong and conflicting emotions—sadness as we passed the areas where many of our soldiers

had died to make this morning of victory possible—and elation that I was soon to receive the surrender of the man whose defeat meant an end to the suffering and destruction that the Philippines had borne under his cruel rule.

We reached the meeting place in the vicinity of Kangan at about 10:00 o'clock in the morning. An advance party had started up one of the mountain trails to contact Yamashita and his entourage. About 11:00 o'clock word was sent to us that Yamashita, carried in a sedan chair, with his staff and honor guard, had arrived and would be with us very shortly. Yamashita was transferred from his sedan chair into an army jeep and driven to where we were standing by on the highway. He was accompanied by a Lieutenant General, a Major General, an Admiral and a Rear Admiral as well as several other staff officers and enlisted personnel, totaling twenty-three. As he walked toward me, he proffered his hand. I refused to shake hands; he then stepped back, saluted and bowed. I could not help but feel a sense of satisfaction that standing before me, beaten and submissive, was the man who had wrought havoc, destruction and bloodshed throughout the Philippines with a vile and cruel hand, now compelled to surrender all the fanatical Japanese Forces who had carried out his diabolical plans.

The convoy then proceeded to Bagabag airfield where we boarded two C-47 planes and flew to Baguio, the summer capital of the Philippines, where the formal surrender ceremony would be held the following morning, September 3. The planes landed at Luna airfield on the western coast of Luzon, the nearest landing point to Baguio. This necessitated another drive by motor of some three hours to reach Baguio. The convoy set out led by a military police car with its screaming siren clearing the highways. Word of the notorious personage in our custody seemed to spread quickly, and as we rode along the countryside and through the small towns the highway was lined with American soldiers and Filipino spectators. It was gratifying to see our soldiers display excellent military courtesy and discipline, standing respectfully at attention and saluting as the cars of the American general officers passed in convoy, quickly dropping their salutes as Yamashita's car passed. Their faces showed a great sense of satisfaction that they had participated in bringing this about. Many Filipinos scoffed and jeered at the Japanese, others wept for joy, while still others waved and shouted in high glee that at last their oppressors of three years were subdued and beaten.

All along the highway to Baguio we passed extensive army installations of all categories which had reached enormous proportions

since our original amphibious landing on the island of Luzon on January 9, 1945. The driver of Yamashita's jeep told me later that the Japanese general looked wide-eyed as the great display of force and ingenuity of the American Army passed in panorama before him. It was up this same mountain highway only four months previous that our 37th Division fought desperately to take the city of Baguio, routing the Japanese from their caves and vantage positions, thus driving Yamashita into his mountain hide-out to await surrender or starvation and the disintegration of his troops. Each foot of the road stood out indelibly in my mind as I reminisced on the hardships and privations our men endured on their bloody trek up the steep mountainside and the long hours of planning to outmaneuver the enemy who was playing a delaying game in his attempt to hang on to one of his last strongholds in the Philippines.

I can only speculate on the thoughts that filled Yamashita's mind as he retraced the territory that eventually proved to be his Waterloo, but I do know that when he stepped out of his jeep at the end of the journey, his face was hard set with a look of dejection and submissive defeat. We had reached Baguio, some 5,000 feet above sea level, at about 5:30 in the afternoon. The Japanese party was taken into custody at the Philippine High Commissioner's House, fed, and then stripped for inspection to avoid any possibility of suicide through concealed poison or any other means. One hand grenade was found on an enlisted man, the proposed use of which was not disclosed.

Throughout the night the High Commissioner's House buzzed with activity in preparation for the surrender ceremony that was to take place the following morning. All night long every telephone line available was in use; a short news broadcast was made to the States; typewriters were clattering and radio transmitters were in constant operation sending and receiving messages in every direction. In the midst of all this bustle, a thrilling episode occurred when a long distance telephone call came through from San Francisco stating that the broadcast made direct from the High Commissioner's House in Baguio a short time before had come through with perfect reception, and already the exciting news of Yamashita's surrender had reached every American household. This established the fact that telephone communications had again been resumed between the United States and the Philippine Islands.

Early in the morning the Instrument of Surrender was delivered to Yamashita's quarters so that he might peruse and understand its contents before affixing his signature. He hedged somewhat over some of the harsh terms, which, of course, contained complete

and unconditional surrender. Hagglng continued back and forth between American and Japanese staff officers until twenty minutes before time for the surrender ceremony. Finally, one of our American Nesei Lieutenants spoke up with a firm voice, speaking directly to Yamashita in Japanese, "Kakka," (meaning general) "we are not asking you to sign this surrender, we are telling you that you will sign." Silence prevailed, and the American officers turned and left the room as the Jap officers stood at attention.

At twelve noon the officers and men who were selected to participate in the ceremony filed into the long, high-ceilinged, panelled room of the High Commissioner's House, which had been chosen for the signing. The Japanese surrender party was then ushered in and Yamashita glumly walked to his assigned chair, making a gesture to sit down. Promptly he was told to remain standing until the American generals entered. Attention was called and all in the room stood erect as the general officers entered the room. Yamashita's face twitched and he noticeably gulped as Lt. Gen. Jonathan M. Wainwright, of the United States Army and Lt. Gen. Archibald V. Percival of the British Army were among those who faced him. At the beginning of the war General Wainwright had surrendered his forces at Corregidor on that memorable day in May 1942 and General Percival was forced to surrender the British troops at Singapore after Yamashita's stern message to him, "Answer yes or no." Both had been flown to Baguio that morning after attending the surrender of all Japanese Forces to General Douglas MacArthur the previous day in Tokyo Bay. After their long imprisonment and maltreatment at the hands of the Japanese, this was their great day of triumph and moment of retribution.

The order, "Be seated" was given and the surrender ceremony was under way. The Instrument of Surrender was read to General Yamashita. Maj. Gen. Leavey, who was designated to receive the surrender, turned to Yamashita and said, "You have heard read the instrument whereby you surrender all Japanese Land, Sea and Air Forces in the Philippine Islands to me, acting in behalf of the Commander-in-Chief, United States Army Forces, Pacific. Are you ready to sign the surrender document?" Yamashita nodded and quietly (through his interpreter—he speaks very little English) said, "Yes, I sign." Only the noise of clicking cameras could be heard as the pen was handed to him to affix his signature to the document that signified the end of a reign of terror for the Filipinos. Yamashita and his party rose, saluted and were taken from the room as prisoners of war. Later in the afternoon, as the clouds hung low over Baguio and a

light, misty rain fell, they were whisked away to Manila, where they were securely placed behind the bars of Bilibid prison, ironically enough, the same prison in which they had starved and cruelly mistreated the Filipinos and prisoners of war of the United States and other Allied Nations.

The man known as the "Tiger of Malaya" and the "Butcher of Bataan" is now standing trial before an American military commission "for the rape of Manila and other brutal atrocities against the people of the United States and its Allies."

GENERAL COLLINS AWARDED SILVER STAR

AWARD OF SILVER STAR — By Direction of the President and under the provisions of Sec. 1 Cir 32, Hq ETO US Army, 20 March 1944, as amended by Sec. 1, Cir 56, Hq ETO US Army, 27 May 1944, a Silver Star is awarded to:

Major General HARRY J. COLLINS, 0-7320, United States Army, Headquarters 42nd Infantry Division, United States Army, for gallantry in action in FRANCE. On 15 March 1945, near BEIPARTSWEILER, FRANCE, General COLLINS fearlessly exposed himself to intense hostile automatic weapons, mortar and artillery fire and made his way forward to the leading elements of his division whose attack had been slowed by fierce enemy resistance. With utter disregard for his own safety, this intrepid officer advanced through the heavily mined area and the withering hostile fire, contacted his battalion and regimental commanders at a forward battalion observation post and personally directed the attack. General COLLINS' inspiring leadership was instrumental in a renewed and successful advance against the enemy; his heroic actions and unswerving devotion to duty are in keeping with the highest traditions of the military service.

By command of General PATTON

HOBART R. GAY,
Major General, U. S. Army
Chief of Staff.

Official:

L. L. MANLY,
Colonel, Adjutant General's Dept.,
Acting Adjutant General.

"CORRECTION"

Dear Letz:

Jack Faulkner advised you under date of September 5, 1945, that the new Secretary-Treasurer of the Seattle Chapter was "Leslie Robinson, a hard-working Rainbower x x."

I resent that phrase — "hard working." Taint so! Many is the time Colonel Ruby D. Garrett said to me: "Sergeant, it wouldn't surprise me that some day you will be injured in the accidental discharge of duty."

Please correct your records accordingly.

Information regarding our election already had gone to National Hq. before your letter was sent to Jack. So our records should be in order with you. Shall keep you advised of any news-worthy items.

Yours in Rainbow,
LESLIE H. ROBINSON.

WAR II MEMBERSHIPS ROLL IN

With the 42d Rainbow Division in Austria: Interest in the National Association of Rainbow Division Veterans is mounting rapidly following an overwhelming vote in favor of the organization and as of October 1 more than 1,500 men have joined the association with the membership drive just getting under way.

There is every indication that memberships will continue to roll in ever-increasing numbers. The drive got off slowly with approximately 200 men joining in the first week. The following week the number rose to 500 and then it spurted upward with 1,000 men joining within a few days.

The drive is being publicized weekly with stories in the RAINBOW REVELLE (Overseas Edition) and a membership application coupon is printed in each issue. Two thousand posters bearing the legend "Invest \$1 in Friendship—Join the Rainbow Veterans' Association NOW!" have been printed and are being displayed throughout the division area.

Temporary membership cards, which serve as a receipt for the \$1 dues, have also been printed and are being distributed to all members pending the arrival of their permanent cards from the States.

Leading all companies in the division in percentage of members is the 42d Quartermaster Company, which has 130 members out of a total strength of approximately 150. Even with this membership they are not through campaigning and they expect that nearly everyone in the company will join the organization.

Among those in the Quartermaster Company who have joined are some who have been with the division for only a few weeks and members of the company for only a couple of days.

"Almost every man I have talked to is eager to join," said Lieutenant Douglas B. Rogers, of Elgin, Illinois, just promoted from Staff Sergeant. Lieutenant Rogers was largely responsible for the organization of the men of the quartermaster company.

"All the men are interested," he said. "It just takes someone to go around, tell them a little about the association and collect the money."

All members are enrolling only in the national association and will join state and local chapters after they return home.

At press-time the overseas memberships have increased to 4,244.—Ed.

RAINBOW'S BERTOLDO WINS MEDAL OF HONOR

Quiet, unassuming Technical Sergeant Vito R. Bertoldo, of 639 South Franklin Street, Decatur, Illinois, has been awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for a 48-hour battle against German tanks and infantry in what was his first fight after requesting assignment as a rifleman rather than continue as an army cook.

The action for which Sergeant Bertoldo was cited occurred on January 9 and 10, 1945, at Hatten, France. Bertoldo was then a private first class and a member of a platoon guarding the command post of the first battalion, 242d Infantry of the 42d Rainbow Division.

He won the highest honor his country can bestow not for one heroic action, but for a series of gallant deeds over a two-day period, each of which was worthy of a decoration. With enemy tanks, assault guns and flame throwers assigned the single mission of killing him, Bertoldo disregarded their fire, halted attack after attack and killed more than 50 men.

He fired a machine gun, his rifle, and threw hand grenades at the Germans and was a one-man task force the enemy could not defeat.

When elements of the crack 21st and 25th Panzer Divisions broke through the battalion's lines in Hatten on the morning of January 9, Bertoldo, whose wife is Dorothy Marie Bertoldo, of Atwood, Illinois, secured a machine gun and set it up in the doorway of the battalion command post. He remained at his post through heavy shell fire and shortly after noon the enemy launched an attack on the command post. Unable to fire on the Germans from his position in the doorway, he carried his gun into the middle of the street and in full view of the enemy and a target for machine gun, rifle and 88mm fire he opened fire and forced the Germans to withdraw.

He then moved inside the ground floor of the building, strapped his machine gun to a table and dragged it over to a window commanding the principal route of approach to the command post. Directly across the street were enemy snipers waiting for him to expose himself.

A short time later the Germans launched a tank and infantry assault on Bertoldo's position. With the machine guns of the tanks blazing at him, Bertoldo opened fire on the infantry who were attempting to remove a barrier of anti-tank mines which stretched across the street and forced them to withdraw.

An enemy tank then advanced to within 75 yards of the battalion headquarters and fired at the room occupied by Bertoldo. The shell knocked him across the room, but he

was unhurt and he crawled back to his machine gun and fired at the tank. The tank commander then stood up in his turret and Bertoldo killed him with a shot from his rifle.

Tank after tank then approached the CP and fired its load of ammunition at the building. Once again the enemy launched a tank infantry attack with the infantry in two personnel carriers. Waiting until the carriers were well within range and the men started to dismount, Bertoldo opened fire with his machine gun and killed all of the more than 20 Germans in the group.

All of the personnel of the command post then evacuated the building and Bertoldo remained behind to cover their withdrawal. He stayed at his post until just before dawn, when he dashed across the street to the command post of the second battalion of his regiment and again set up his machine gun on a table. Throughout the morning he fired from windows at enemy personnel crossing a nearby intersection and once again the Germans made an attempt to kill him. This time they moved a self-propelled 88mm gun supported by 10 to 15 infantrymen into the intersection. Bertoldo waited until all the foot soldiers were in range and then fired his machine gun, killed several of them and forced the others and the gun to withdraw.

The enemy then moved the gun down another street, along the side of a house to a position where it was within a few feet of the window from which Bertoldo was firing. Placing the muzzle of the gun almost inside the building, the Germans fired. Bertoldo was knocked down by the shot and his assistant was seriously wounded. After assisting in evacuating the wounded man, Bertoldo returned to his gun. By this time a bazooka team had set the 88 afire and the crew was attempting to flee. With his machine gun Bertoldo killed a number of them and the others withdrew.

At midnight the enemy once again attacked and this time got in so close that Bertoldo could not reach them with his machine gun. Instead he gathered up an armful of white phosphorus grenades and leaning from the window hurled them at the advancing Germans, forcing them to withdraw.

Only 50 yards away was an enemy tank which fired point blank through another window into Bertoldo's room and a fragment of the 88mm shell smashed his machine gun. He was again hurled across the room, but was uninjured.

The order was then given to withdraw and with his rifle, Bertoldo covered the withdrawal of the command post personnel and was the last to leave the building.

Bertoldo was at a wood-chopping camp at St. Johann, Austria, guarding German pris-

oners cutting winter fuel when he was notified of the award of the medal.

"I was more excited then than I was during the battle," he said. "That shooting at Hatten seemed like as if I was in a shooting gallery," he said.

"My buddy and I used the wall of the room as a scoreboard until it was blown away by an 88mm shell. It was only when my assistant gunner was hit that I really began to feel angry with the Krauts and wanted revenge."

His chief desire now is to return home, where he will receive the Medal of Honor from President Truman, and take a "second honeymoon" with his wife.

He fought with the Rainbow Division during its entire 450-mile drive from the Hardt Mountains of France through Germany to the Austrian border. He has been awarded the Bronze Star for meritorious service during this action from March 15 to May 8, 1945.

222D GLEE CLUB GIVES CONCERT

With the 42d Rainbow Division in Austria: More than 2,500 persons, the majority of them Allied soldiers, jammed the Great Hall of the Vienna Concert House to hear the Glee Club of the 222d Infantry Regiment give its first program in Austria.

The audience was one of the most unique ever assembled for any concert and was composed of 500 Russian soldiers, 500 English, 500 French and the same number of Americans. In addition there were 500 Viennese civilians who attended the performance.

Programs for the show were printed in Russian, French and English and posters advertising it were in the same three languages.

Corporal John Baldwin is director of the glee club and Colonel Henry L. Luongo, commander of the 222d Infantry Regiment, was host to Brigadier General Thomas E. Lewis, commanding general of the Vienna Area Command.

NEAGLE AND COLSTON TO HANDLE BROADCAST

The Washington Birthday Broadcast last year (arranged by Elmer Neagle and Walker Colston) was carried over more outlets and was heard by more Rainbowers and their families and friends than was any other Rainbow broadcast in the history of our Association.

So it was natural this year for President Bob Hayward to appoint Past Presidents Neagle and Colston co-chairmen of the Broadcast Committee. When better broadcasts are arranged, Elmer and Walker will do the arranging.

P. S. They took the job.

FROM THE DESK OF THE NATIONAL SECRETARY

P.O. Box 342, Roanoke 3, Virginia

All Hail to the Trail Blazers! Nine more chapters have scaled the heights since the copy was written for the October issue by equaling or exceeding their total membership



for last year. Here they are, Rainbowers - and may each of you go and do likewise: Major John W. Carroll Chapter, Mobile, Ala.; Capt. William M. Peters Chapter, Tuscaloosa, Ala.; San Francisco Chapter, California; St. Petersburg Chapter, Florida; Danville Chapter, Illinois; Bloomington Chapter, Indiana;

Fort Wayne Chapter, Indiana; Indianapolis Chapter, Indiana; Martinsville Chapter, Indiana; Ottumwa Chapter, Iowa; Tulsa Chapter, Oklahoma; Veterans of Co. G, 166th Infantry Chapter, Greenville, Ohio; Homer A. Hughes Chapter, Lynchburg, Va.; Douglas MacArthur Chapter, Milwaukee, Wis., and the National Chapter at Large of the United States and Austria.

Several other chapters only need one or two more members to ascend into the select circle. Others are making progress and will be up there by Reunion time judging by past performances. A few have not been heard from at all this year. Don't wait too long to get started! I'm talking to you, Julian M. Strassberger Chapter, Montgomery, Durward Crowder Chapter, Lanett, and Crawford Ables Chapter, Gadsden, all in Alabama; Joyce Kilmer Chapter, San Diego, and James Daugherty Chapter, Long Beach, in California; Denver Chapter in Colorado; Jacksonville Chapter in Florida; Creston Chapter in Iowa; New Orleans Chapter in Louisiana; Gen. Charles T. Menoher Chapter in New Jersey; Westchester Chapter in New York;

Cincinnati, Dyer J. Bird, Paul Hume, Sedan, Edison H. Miller and Cleveland Chapters in Ohio; The Tennessee Chapter; The Texas Chapter, where someone will have to pick up the Rainbow torch dropped by our beloved Colonel "Bill" Talbot; the Fond du Lac Chapter in Wisconsin. That is a sizable list from whom little or no word has been received during this 1945-46 Rainbow year.

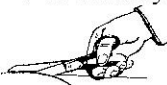
Nevertheless, it is a pleasure to report that more than 3,700 membership cards have been issued to War I Rainbowers. An encouraging feature of the year thus far is the increasing number of members reported by the chapters, who were not dues-payers last year. On the other hand, the number of unaffiliated Rainbowers who make their remittances direct to this office has been disappointing. Entirely too many are still afflicted with Chinese Rheumatism — that state of being where the iron in the blood turns to lead in the seat of the britches—and seem to be entirely content to have someone else carry their pack in the Association for them. Have a heart, men, and shoulder your share! You've always intended to use that coupon at the bottom of the page. **DO IT TODAY!!!**

Include \$1.00 for a Rainbow Label Button, the beautiful emblem of our Division. You'll never know the joy it will bring you until you wear one.

Rainbow Windshield Decalcomanias will again be available from this office at about the same time that this issue of *The REVEILLE* reaches you. The price will be the same as before Pearl Harbor - 2 for 25 cents, or 15 cents each, payment to accompany the order. No C.O.D. orders for Decals will be handled as there isn't time for the detail involved. So, step right up, who's next?

R. Allen Gibbons

National Secretary.



R. Allen Gibbons, National Secretary, Rainbow Division Veterans, 11/45
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 send *THE REVEILLE* to the following address:

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