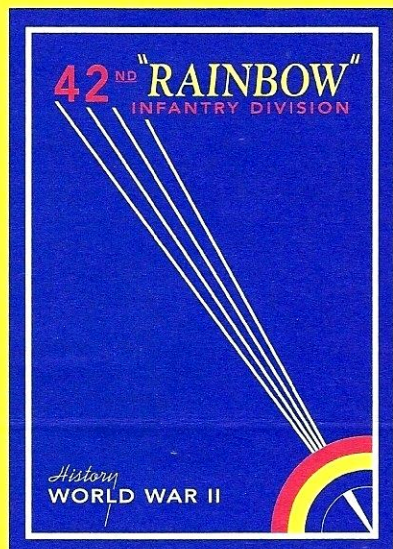




RAINBOW DIVISION
Veterans Memorial Foundation

42nd Rainbow WWII History Book



Many Rainbow Veterans over the years have asked to purchase another copy of the Rainbow History of WWII. You have said you wanted to give a copy to your children, grandchildren or replace books that have been lost or destroyed. Others would like to place the book in their public library, school or college.

With this in mind we have reprinted the original WWII History Book in limited number. The book that was first published in 1946, has 166 pages and bound paper back in 8 1/2 x 11 page format. The cost of \$22 includes shipping and handling.

This would make a great holiday gift for the younger generation.

Please mail orders to:

Hugo Grimm
32 Austin Hill Court
Wentzville, MO 63385

REVEILLE

VOL. LXXXV

NOVEMBER 2004

NO. 2

Rainbow On-Line: www.rainbowvets.org

CAMPAIGNS

World War I: Lorraine-Champagne- Aisne-Marne- St. Mihiel-Meuse-Argonne.
World War II: Central Europe- Rhineland- Alsace-Ardenne.

FUND-RAISING APPEAL

While we currently have a sound financial base, we know that to provide well for the future we can neither rely on what has been accomplished in the past nor rest where we are at present. An analysis of our future needs impels us to make every effort to increase both the Scholarship and Foundation Endowments. The Rainbow Scholarships are still \$500, the same amount as 20 years ago when college expenses were much less and a dollar was worth much more. Other costs are rising too, especially for the upkeep of Rainbow Memorials.

We represent all the members of the

Foundation in appealing for your generous support – as you have done so wondrously and so often in the past – and ask you to contribute what you can to build up these two endowments (or with a contribution to the operating funds if you prefer your gift to be used more immediately). We also ask you to remember Rainbow when you review your will.

You may send your contribution in the postage-paid envelope included in your September *Reveille* or mail to:

Jan M. Janosik
3389 Kingston Lane
Youngstown, OH 44511

MY FRIEND FROM SCHWEINFURT

IN MEMORY OF CITIZENS OF SCHWEINFERT AND AIRMEN OF THE 8th U.S. AIR FORCE AND THE GERMAN LUFTWAFFE WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN MISSION 115, OCTOBER 14, 1943, KNOWN TO THOSE WHO WERE THERE AS BLACK THURSDAY.

DEDICATED BY SOME WHO WITNESSED THE TRAGEDY OF WAR NOW UNITED IN FRIENDSHIP AND THE HOPE FOR LASTING PEACE AMONG ALL PEOPLE.

SECOND SCHWEINFURT MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION

JUNE 16, 1998

From the middle of 1943 onward, the 8th U.S. Air Force increased its daily raids on the industrial production plants in Germany from its bases in England. Along with aircraft manufacturing and the production of synthetic fuel, the ball-bearing industry with its center in Schweinfurt was designated a primary target.

After the first two-pronged raid on Schweinfurt and Regensburg on Aug. 17, 1943, a second heavy attack on the "ball-bearing city" followed on Thursday, Oct. 14, 1943. The attacking formations met with fierce resistance from concentrated German fighters and anti-aircraft artillery. They lost 60 heavy bombers with 600 well-trained crewmen. The American Air Force called this "the greatest air battle of World War II."

In the mid-1970's some of the sur-

vivors of these fateful days decided to form an organization to commemorate their fallen comrades-in-arms. They called it the "Second Schweinfurt Memorial Association, Inc." (SSMA), giving it a direct connection to this second air raid on Schweinfurt.

The full members of this association are all veterans of the 8th U.S. Air Force, who flew on the "Mission 115." Every year the members and their families meet in a different U.S. city around the 14th of October to honor their dead fellow airmen. Since the first contact with Schweinfurt flakhelpers in 1996, a personal friendship has developed between these former enemies. This friendship reached a new height at the annual SSMA reunion in Schweinfurt from the 11th to the 16th of October 2001.

Continued on Page 5

THE RAINBOW REVEILLE

Official Publication of the
RAINBOW Division Veterans
Memorial Foundation

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Chaplain's Message

Almighty God, who dost hold us to account for the use of all our powers and privileges; Guide, we pray thee, the people of these United States as we hold our election this November.

Grant that the President and representatives we elect will through wise legislation and faithful administration protect the rights of all and that our nation may be enabled to fulfill the high purposes expected of us.

In thy holy name we pray. Amen.

Norman P. Forde, RDVA Chaplain

Village of Kaprun

Vincent St. Florian, architect of the World War II Memorial, was born in the Alpine village of Kaprun, near Zell am See, Austria. Have never been there, but spent time in the Pinzgau Valley at Mittersill and other small towns of the picturesque mountain valley with K Company 242, 42nd Infantry and as a civilian in the 1950s. The area is replete with bucolic mountain charm and fields of grain in the lower portions. It is very quiet and quaint and remains so today. Then a narrow gauge steam-driven locomotive arrived up the valley from Zell am See where there was then the Rainbow University near the lake. A large hydro-electric facility was subsequently constructed in Kaprun. In the period 1945-46, units of the 42nd guarded Wehrmacht, assigned to wood-cutting details necessary to supply the larger towns with fuel for winter as the economy of Austria in the fall and winter of 1945 was in shambles. K Company, 242nd was in Hollersbach and Neukirchen was just up the valley from Mittersill.

The company was eventually billeted in a gasthof or two in the village of Neukirchen and the POWs were in two-man tents in an open field near the gasthauses. The POW area was illuminated at night by two lights at either end of the tent area. There were usually two guards, one at each entrance. There was no fence. These Wehrmacht troops cut and sawed wood in the mountains by day, under a very normal security guard routine, and several of them had their families come to a nearby village just up the road. These "prisoners of war" were not going anywhere because they were eating three square meals a day (something the majority of the regular civilian population were not receiving) and were engaged in a vital chore: preparing the general population for the winter.

We generally went to Mittersill, a larger village to visit the gasthauses. We took the train down to Zell am See for a good meal at the Rainbow University, served in the dining room of a formal hotel, complete with linen, silverware, well-prepared food (with a menu of choices), and a delightful repast.

The Wehrmacht prisoners, however, according at a gentlemen's agreement,

could visit the small village up the valley where the families of some were staying. The rule was they had to be back in their camp by roll call.

As we looked out the back door window of our gasthaus billit early in the morning, we watched as their commanding officer, a kapitan, was hauled back to camp in one of those typical little Bavarian wagons, the kapitan's head lolling over the back and his feet and legs dangling as several Wehrmacht personnel literally ran with the cart back to the compound. It seems the kapitan had fallen ill, it was said with a mild heart attack, and his men did not want either him or them to be counted as kerc at roll call. Their rather favorable situation depended on their excellent and dutiful work ethic.

It is recalled on Christmas Eve, 1945, the small village was very quiet. Snow was falling, illuminated by one or two lamps in the small village. Then, perhaps at about 11 p.m., the church bell began to ring, and the square to the small cathedral, came the villagers, trudging silently through the falling snow, on their way to Midnight Mass. Given the turn had only recently transpired in that country, the hardships, the sadness, the travails, and the general relief that the war was finally over, it was indeed a touching scene and truly a "silent night, holy night."

That is a brief vignette of a K Company, 242nd soldier during a weekend in December 1945, Pinzgau valley, near Kaprun and Zell am See, Austria.

St. Florian is a naturalized American citizen. His family was not Party members or otherwise associated according to information on Google, his brothers apparently fought with the Wehrmacht, as did most young Austrian males.

Jim Clemons

Two of a Kind

A forgetful couple was sitting on the porch enjoying a lovely evening when the man said to his wife, "I think I'm going to get a big dish of ice cream. Would you like one too?"

"Yes. But I'd like only one scoop, and I'd like some chocolate syrup on it. You better write that down, because you know how forgetful you are."

"I don't need to write it down. I've got it. One scoop and chocolate syrup."

"Yes, and put some nuts on it too. Can you remember that?"

"Of course I can. One scoop, chocolate syrup and nuts."

"And put a cherry on top. Can you remember that? You know how forgetful you are."

"I've got it, Martha!"

For the next 10 minutes she could hear him banging pots and pans and whatnot in the kitchen. Finally he showed up with two plates of scrambled eggs and bacon.

"See, what did I tell you?" she said, throwing up her hands. "You didn't write it down, and now you've forgotten the toast!"

National Reunion

July 12-16, 2005

Indianapolis Marriott East

Indianapolis, Indiana

(317) 352-1231 or (317) 322-3716

Rates: \$87.00 + tax, good from July 10-18. The Indianapolis Marriott is located at 7202 East 21st St., Indianapolis, IN 46219. Please contact the hotel directly for accurate driving directions. At the Marriott, you'll discover a rare blend of elegant decor, Midwestern hospitality, exceptional facilities and services. There are 255 guest rooms, which are newly remodeled as of 2001. The hotel is just six miles from downtown; just 10 minutes via the interstate. All attractions and the airport are easily accessible due to the hotel's proximity to Interstates I-70 and I-465 on the east side. There are indoor and outdoor pools, a health club, sauna, whirlpool, and exercise room which gives the guests a perfect opportunity to relax. Valet and dry cleaning services, safety deposit boxes, in-room iron/ironing board, and morning complimentary coffee in the lobby are just a few of the services offered for hotel guests' convenience. Hotel parking is free and ample. Check-in time is 4:00 p.m. and check-out is 12:00 noon. Handicapped-accessible and non-smoking rooms are also subject to availability. Please be sure to request these types of rooms when making your reservation. **Damon's Ribs** (American, nearby) is open for breakfast, lunch and dinner. **Red Lobster** (seafood, nearby) is open for lunch and dinner. **Lincoln Square** (American, nearby) is open for breakfast, lunch and dinner. Room service is available.

Carrie Limousine Service provides shuttle service to and from the hotel. Please call (317) 241-7100 for information and reservations. The current fare is \$18.50 per person, one-way. They are located outside of the baggage claim area at the airport.

RV parking is allowed for guests of the hotel. There are no hook-ups on the premises. Indianapolis KOA Campground is approximately 10 minutes from the Indianapolis Marriott. For information, please call (317) 894-1397. For reservations, please call 1-800-562-0531 at least a month in advance. Indianapolis KOA is located at 5896 West 200, North Greenfield, IN 46140.

Should you need to rent a wheelchair for the reunion, Scoot Around rents both manual and power wheelchairs by the day and week. Please call their toll-free number at (888) 441-7575 for details. All prices quoted include delivery fees. The hotel is located six miles east of downtown. It is near the junction of I-465 and I-70 East, Exit 89 on Shadeland Avenue.

Vendors, schedules, and prices are subject to change.

Mid-Year Reunion

February 9-13, 2005

Radisson Hotel Charleston Airport

5991 Rivers Ave.

Charleston, South Carolina 29406

(843) 744-2501

CUT-OFF DATE: January 9, 2005

The 2005 Mid-Year Reunion will be in Charleston, S.C. at the Radisson Hotel Charleston Airport. The dates are Feb. 9-13. Prices will be good for two days before and after these dates. There will be a 15% discount on all hotel restaurants. Room rates will be \$89 plus tax.

It is located just off I-26, the main route into Charleston, at the corner of Rivers Avenue and East Aviation Avenue. The hotel is five minutes from Charleston International Airport, 15 minutes from downtown and historic areas, 20 minutes from the beaches, and five minutes from the Charleston Area Convention Center.

The hotel number is 843-744-2501.

For Those Born Before 1945

We are survivors! Consider the changes we have witnessed: We were born before television, before penicillin, before polio shots, frozen foods, Xerox, contact lenses, Frisbees and the pill. We were before radar, credit cards, split atoms, laser beams, and ball point pens, before pantyhose, dishwashers, clothes dryers, electric blankets, air conditioning, drip dry clothing and before man walked on the moon. We got married first and then lived together. How quaint can you be? In our times closets were for clothes, not for "coming out of." Bunnies were small rabbits and rabbits were not Volkswagens. Designer jeans were scheming girls named Jean or Jeanie, and having a meaningful relationship meant getting along well with our cousins. We thought fast food was what you ate during lent, and outer space was the back of the local theater! We were before house-husbands, gay rights, computer dating, dual careers, and computer marriages. We were before daycare centers, group therapy and nursing homes. We never heard of FM radio, tape decks, electric typewriters, artificial hearts, word processors, yogurt, and the guys wearing earrings. For us, timesharing meant togetherness, not computers and condominiums. A "chip" meant a piece of wood. Hardware meant hardware and software wasn't even a word. In the 1940s, "Made in Japan" meant junk and the term "making out" referred to how you did on an exam. Pizza, "McDonald's" and instant coffee were unheard of. We hit the scene when there was 5 and 10 stores, where you bought things for five

and ten cents. The corner drug store sold ice cream cones for a nickel or a dime. For one nickel you could ride the street car, make a phone call, buy a Pepsi, or enough stamps to mail one letter and two postcards. You could buy a new Chevy coupe for \$600, but could afford one, a pity too, because gasoline was only 11 cents a gallon. In our day, cigarette smoking was fashionable, grass was mowed, Coke was a cold drink, and pot was something you cooked in. Rock music was a grandma's lullaby and aids were helpers in the principal's office. We were before sex change, we made do with what we had! And we were the last generation that was so dumb as to think you needed a husband to have a baby! No wonder we are so confused and there is a generation gap. But we survived!

Author Unknown

Dachau Ceremonies Update

Ladies and Gentlemen of Rainbow:

At the end of September, the latest information which I have received about ceremonies commemorating the 60th anniversary of the liberation of KZ Dachau follows:

Pim Reijntjes, Dutch Dachau survivor and editor of the Oud-Dachauers newsletter sent an e-mail message informing us that on Friday afternoon, April 29, 2005, at the Amsterdam Dachau monument, I believe, there will be ceremonies marking the very moment of liberation. In Pim's words, "an emotional happening that none of us can ever forget." For Rainbow people attending the Amsterdam event, the following day, April 30, could be used to travel to Munich/Dachau.

Dr. Barbara Distel, Director of the Dachau Museum, informed us that she hoped that our Rainbow group will "take part in the ceremony here." She has offered to help with accommodations and transportation for us in the Munich/Dachau area. She added that "probably there will be a reception held by the Bavarian Prime Minister on the evening of Saturday, April 30th. As you know, the ceremony in Dachau will be on May 1. Following the ceremony, there will be "a meal in Dachau."

We have been asked to indicate the number of our people expected to attend either or both the ceremonies in Amsterdam and Dachau. Although I am not a tour director, I will keep a tally of the number of Rainbow veterans and family members who inform me that they plan to attend. Please send to me the name of each person of your party and specify Amsterdam, Dachau or both. I will provide the numbers to Pim Reijntjes and Barbara Distel, with periodic updates if needed.

My e-mail address is eberhart@ell-tel.net, and my mailing address is 750 Vanderbilt Road, Ellensburg, WA 98926.

Best Rainbow regards to all.

Dee R. Eberhart

Rainbow Division Veterans

WORLD WAR II MEMORIAL FILE — JULY 2003 - JULY 2004

Anforth, Eric A. A/T Co., 242nd Inf.	Flanigan, Lon Co. D, 232nd Inf.	Meikle, William Co. I, 222nd Inf.	Snuffin, William R. Hqs., 242nd Inf.
Anderson, Edmond H1B, 242nd Inf.	Flowers, James E. Co. B, 232nd Inf.	Mitchell, William D. Co. L, 232nd Inf.	Snyder, Dean D. Co. H, 232nd Inf.
Anderson, Paul M. Co. I, 222nd Inf.	Forhan, Glen Hqs. Bty., 402nd F.A.	Mossholder, Wyman J. Co. I, 232nd Inf.	Speich, Edwin F. Bty. C, 542nd F.A.
Armstrong, Donald C. Co. I, 222nd Inf.	Frentop, Arthur H1B, 232nd Inf.	Murnahan, Ralph E. Co. A, 222nd Inf.	Stavish, Joseph H. H3B, 222nd Inf.
Arndet, Melvin Co. H, 242nd Inf.	Frey, Neil O. Co. F, 222nd Inf.	Muench, Julius "Tex" Co. C, 232nd Inf.	Steffenberg, Arthur J. Co. H, 242nd Inf.
Atkinson, Charles F. A/T Co., 242nd Inf.	Galletta, Tony Co. C, 242nd Inf.	Mundell, Curtis H3B, 242nd Inf.	Storm, Morry Co. H, 242nd Inf.
Austin, Hershel F. Bty. B, 232nd Inf.	Garcia, Joseph E. Co. C, 232nd Inf.	Neilson, Joseph A. Jr. Co. H, 242nd Inf.	Stuart, Keith B. Co. C, 122nd Med. Bn.
Bangert, Athel (Col.) Hqs., 222nd Inf.	Gee, Floyd Co. A, 222nd Inf.	Neely, Lyron Bty. B, 392nd F.A.	Terry, Melvin H. Co. B, 142nd Comb. Engrs.
Barnard, Morton J. Division Hqs.	Goebel, Ralph Unknown	Otlar, Harry F. Sv. Bty., 232nd F.A.	Thompson, Norman Co. G, 242nd Inf.
Bauer, John B. 222nd Inf.	Gohde, William Co. D, 242nd Inf.	Parry, Russell Co. G, 242nd Inf.	Toste, Anthony M. Co. E, 232nd Inf.
Blackhurst, Fred Co. G, 232nd Inf.	Good, Otto B. Co. C, 232nd Inf.	Patrick, Birchard Co. B, 232nd Inf.	Trella, John 132nd Signal Co.
Boom, Elmer C. (Rev.) Hqs., 122nd Med. Bn.	Gordon, Roy C. Co. L, 222nd Inf.	Paul, Hubert L. Co. E, 222nd Inf.	Unger, Sidney A/T Co., 232nd Inf.
Blum, Edward C. Co. C, 232nd Inf.	Grattan, Melvin J. Co. B, 242nd Inf.	Pavlik, John M. Jr. Co. E, 222nd Inf.	Veteto, George Co. H, 232nd Inf.
Bode, Wendell H. H1B, 242nd Inf.	Graves, Hunter L. A/T Co., 222nd Inf.	Peters, Harold C. Co. E, 242nd Inf.	Wallace, Ben Co. B, 242nd Inf.
Branks, James D. Co. G, 242nd Inf.	Guida, Pat 132nd Signal Co.	Powell, Howard W. Co. H, 242nd Inf.	Ward, Arland L. Co. C, 392nd F.A.
Brown, Frank M. Can. Co., 242nd Inf.	Harrison, Donald E. Unknown	Rappuhn, Leslie C. Co. A, 232nd Inf.	Wharton, John C. Jr. Co. B, 242nd Inf.
Bull, Col. Robert H. SV-242nd Inf.	Hazelhorn, Arthur F. Jr. Co. A, 222nd Inf.	Rectenwald, Henry J. "Red" Unknown	Whittington, Bennie 122nd Med. Bn.
Bushee, William C. Co. C, 232nd Inf.	Hughes, Howard J. Hqs. Co., 222nd Inf.	Roller, Rufus S. 242nd Inf.	Willet, Loren B. Co. I, 232nd Inf.
Christy, James B. Cos. A & B, 232nd Inf.	Hunt, Richard Co. C, 242nd Inf.	Rupp, Earl E. Co. B, 232nd Inf.	Williams, Frank Co. B, 232nd Inf.
Clayton, William Co. E, 222nd Inf.	Huse, Aubrey Unknown	Sampson, Lawrence C. 232nd Inf.	Wilson, William W. Hqs. Co., 242nd Inf.
Collins, Max Co. K, 232nd Inf.	Hutnik, Steve J. Co. I, 242nd Inf.	Saluri, Tom R. Hqs., 42nd Div.	Wing, Hugh P. Co. E, 232nd Inf.
Cooley, Donald Co. A, 232nd Inf.	Jecklin, Robert Bty. B, 232nd F.A.	Sanchez, Richard J. Hqs. Co., 222nd Inf.	Wrench, Howard G. Co. H, 242nd Inf.
Cook, Luther A. Can. Co., 232nd Inf.	Jones, Calvin E. Co. I, 242nd Inf.	Saviano, Rudolph Bty. C, 392nd F.A.	Zebrowski, Raymond Co. K, 232nd Inf.
Corey, Elias J. Hqs. Co., 232nd Inf.	Kachelhoffer, James F. Co. D, 242nd Inf.	Schlapach, Edwin A. Co. C, 242nd Inf.	Zeigler, Theodore R. Co. D, 222nd Inf.
Cortese, Dullie Co. E, 232nd Inf.	King, Edward O. Co. A, 232nd Inf.	Seabolt, William Co. I, 222nd Inf.	
Cropper, Myron O. Bty. B, 232nd Inf.	Lane, Preston G. Co. D, 222nd Inf.	Segel, Ronald Co. B, 242nd Inf.	
Eddy, Joe E. Co. G, 232nd Inf.	Larsen, Charles E. Sv. Bty., 402nd B.A.	Shacklette, Homer A. Co. D, 222nd Inf.	
Ercole, Anthony F. Co. B, 232nd Inf.	Law, William L. Co. K, 242nd Inf.	Simsic, Max H1B, 232nd Inf.	
Fedor, George Co. I, 222nd Inf.	Lee, Jean J. Bty. C, 392nd F.A.	Slocum, Phil 132nd Signal Co.	
Fix, Richard D. Bty. A, 402nd F.A.	Lisman, Irving Co. D, 122nd Med. Bn.	Smith, Fred Wesley Unknown	

42nd Infantry Division Mechanized (K.I.A.) (3rd Bat., 112 F.A.)

S.Sgt. Frank Carvill
Sgt. Ryan Dolty
Sp. Christopher Duffy
S.Sgt. Humberto Pinotes

My Friend from Schweinfurt

Continued from Page 1

In order to make up for the great number of human losses at the fronts (Stalingrad, North Africa) by transferring soldiers there from the home front, the German government issued an order in December 1942 stating that all 15 to 17-year-old high school pupils were to serve in the defensive flak batteries in Germany. At the beginning of March 1943 the first pupils were conscripted into flak service in Schweinfurt.

For propaganda reasons and because of problems with the laws of war, these young people were not referred to as soldiers but as "air force aids" (Luftwaffenhelfer=LWH). They were considered as a special unit of the Hitler Youth Organization and were supposed to wear the HY armband. Very soon these young people began to object to this status. This image was not the way they saw themselves. They were doing a soldier's job and so they felt they should be accepted and respected as soldiers publicly. After a short period of intensive training, the LWHs were positioned at 88mm guns, at visual measuring instruments, at radar screens, and at radio transmitters. In Schweinfurt, approximately 2,500 LWHs from northern Bavarian high schools were called into action. In addition to their military duties, although somewhat restricted, their education was supposed to continue. The teachers had come to the flak centers to teach them to insure that they were always "ready to fire."

Numerous LWHs lost their young lives or suffered severe injuries in action. Many of them became prisoners-of-war after the fighting had ended.

The small, newly landscaped park around the memorial has been received very well by the people of Schweinfurt, and visitors from home and abroad often stop here at this admonitory symbol of reconciliation to spend a few minutes in quiet reflection.

The amicable meetings between members of the SSMA and former flak helpers have continued to develop through reciprocal visits on both sides of the Atlantic.

In October 1999 a group of former flak helpers, accompanied by the Lord Mayor of the City of Schweinfurt, Mrs. Gudrun Grieser, attended the annual reunion of the SSMA in Savannah, Georgia. A memorial service took place at the Museum of the 8th U.S. Air Force that was built a few years ago. Here one room is dedicated solely to the air raids on Schweinfurt on August 17 and October 14, 1943, "Black Thursday."

Despite the disastrous events in New York and Washington on September 11, 2001, the Reunion of the SSMA in October 2001 took place in Schweinfurt. It was the first meeting of this kind outside

of the United States of America. About 70 participants from the U.S. attended.

This bonding between former enemies is an impressive sign of active reconciliation, but also an admonition to future generations to do all they can so that horrors like those in the 20th century are never repeated.

Clarification on Indianapolis Airport Shuttle Service

In the September, 2004 Reveille it was mentioned that shuttle service would be \$18.50 one way. Our contract calls for free shuttle service ten hours for arrivals and ten hours for departures. We assume this would be from 8 am to 6 pm each day to and from the Indianapolis Airport.

The Year 1903

Bob Hope just died at the age of 100. It's time to revisit where we were a century ago. This ought to boggle your mind.

The year is 1903, 100 years ago... what a difference a century makes. Here are the U.S. statistics for 1903...

The average life expectancy in the U.S. was 47.

Only 14% of the homes in the U.S. had a bathtub.

Only 8% of homes had a telephone.

A three-minute call from Denver to New York City cost \$11.

There were only 8,000 cars in the U.S. and only 144 miles of paved roads.

The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.

Alabama, Mississippi, Iowa and Tennessee were each more heavily populated than California. With a mere 1.4 million residents, California was only the 21st most populous state in the Union.

The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower.

The average wage in the U.S. was \$0.22/hour.

The average U.S. worker made between \$200-\$400/year.

A competent accountant could expect to earn \$2,000/year, a dentist \$2,500/year, a veterinarian between \$1,500-\$4,000/year, and a mechanical engineer about \$5,000/year.

More than 95% of all births in the U.S. took place at home.

90% of all U.S. physicians had no college education. Instead, they attended medical schools, many of which were condemned in the press and by the government as "substandard."

Sugar cost \$0.04/pound. Eggs were \$0.14/dozen. Coffee cost \$0.15/pound.

Most women only washed their hair once a month and used borax or egg yolks for shampoo.

Canada passed a law prohibiting poor

people from entering the country for any reason.

The five leading causes of death in the U.S. were: (1) pneumonia & influenza, (2) tuberculosis, (3) diarrhea, (4) heart disease, (5) stroke.

The American flag had 45 stars. Arizona, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Hawaii and Alaska hadn't been admitted to the Union yet.

The population of Las Vegas, Nevada was 30.

Crossword puzzles, canned beer, and iced tea hadn't been invented.

There was no Mother's Day or Father's Day.

One in 10 adults couldn't read or write.

Only 6% of all Americans had graduated from high school.

Coca-Cola contained cocaine.

Marijuana, heroin and morphine were all available over the counter at corner drugstores. According to one pharmacist, "Heroin clears the complexion, gives buoyancy to the mind, regulates the stomach and the bowels, and is, in fact, a perfect guardian of health."

18% of households in the U.S. had at least one full-time servant or domestic.

There were only about 230 reported murders in the entire U.S.

Just think what it will be like in another 100 years. It boggles the mind...

Prayer of a Soldier in France

by Joyce Kilmer, 165th Infantry

My shoulders ache beneath my pack
(Lie easier, Cross, upon His back)
I march with feet that burn and smart
(Tread, Holy Feet, upon my heart)
Men shout at me who may not speak
(They scourged Thy back and smote Thy cheek)
I may not lift a hand to clear
My eyes of salty drops that sear.
(Then shall my fickle soul forget
Thy Agony of Bloody Sweat.)
My rifle hand is stiff and numb
(From Thy pierced palm red rivers come)
Lord, Thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the hosts of land and sea.
So, let me render back again
This millionth of Thy gift. Amen.

We Get Letters

Dear Rainbower:

A few issues ago you printed a wonderful article about the Edmund B. Alexander, the troop ship that carried us overseas. It brought back to me a vivid memory of the trip and it described the trip perfectly. I remember one more thing about the trip and that was the boxing matches that were held on one warm sunny afternoon. Anyone else remember this?

Again, it was a fantastic story about the ship!

Harvey Meltzer - K Co., 232nd Inf.

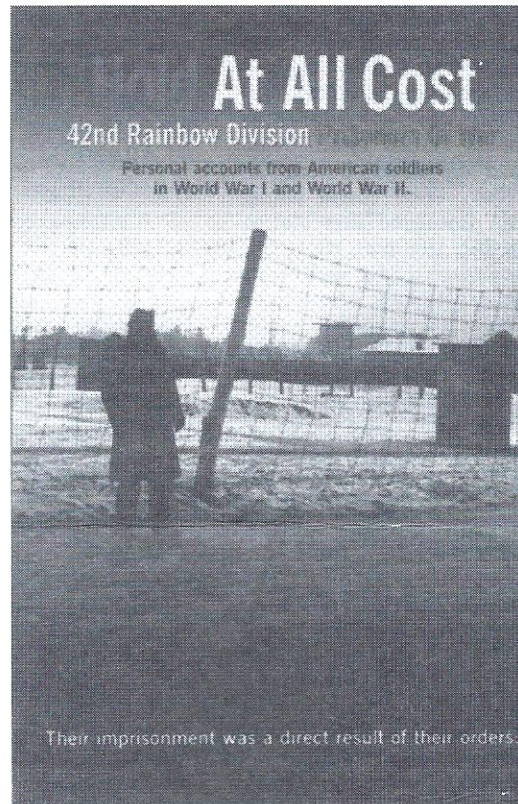
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**Their imprisonment was a direct result of their orders:
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The book is \$20 plus \$5 for shipping and handling. Make checks payable to "42nd Inf. Div. Memorial Foundation."

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Iowa Chapter

The Iowa Chapter of the Rainbow met in Burlington, Iowa on Monday, September 13, 2004 for a luncheon.

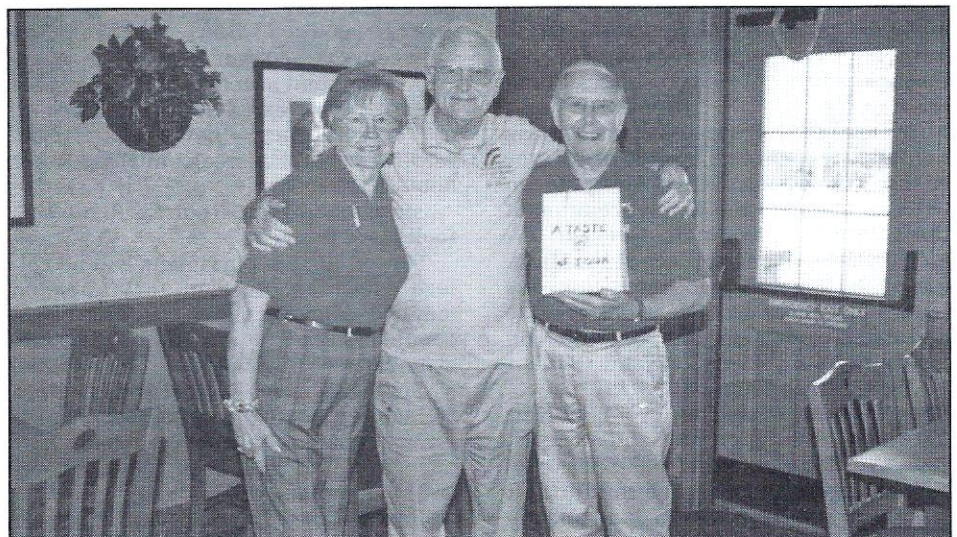
Howard Parker, Sect.-Treas., conducted the meeting; 19 were present.

The newly elected National Auxiliary President, Esther Pierce, and her Red Cap husband, Richard, were our special guests.

After a great buffet lunch and the usual gift exchange, we all took a grand, historical tour of the town. Arrangements for the tour were made for us by Mr. and Mrs. Kuntz.

Many friendships were renewed at the time and the newly elected Chapter President, Jim Schaefer, stated that the next meeting would be in Iowa City on Monday, April 11, 2005 at 11:00 a.m. The actual location will be announced after the proper arrangements have been made.

Many pictures were taken. One shows Esther & Richard Pierce and Jim Schaefer.



William Kingsbury

Continued from September Issue

To receive nine wounds and still go on with the job, that in brief, was what Corporal Sidney E. Manning did. He was in charge of an automatic-rifle squad near Breuvannes on July 29, 1918. His battalion was ordered to attack a strongly fortified hill overlooking the Ourcq, during the very heavy fighting that took place when that stream was crossed by our troops. The battalion advanced on those heights with great courage, facing a desperate resistance, the platoon commander was killed in the ascent, and just as the crest was gained, the sergeant was wounded. Cpl. Manning took command of the platoon, which was near the center of the assaulting line and was meeting with desperate resistance. He himself was gravely wounded and was the only survivor of his squad, but he unhesitatingly led forward the 35 effectives remaining in the platoon against an enemy strong point; they attacked an enemy position, a stronghold wired, entrenched and defended by machine guns, which dominated the entire Ourcq Valley. They succeeded in gaining a foothold in this advantageous position, though Cpl. Manning was again wounded several times in doing so, and only seven men of the platoon were left with him. They later consolidated their position under his direction while he held the Germans at bay, 50 yards off, by accurate fire from his automatic rifle. He held this position secure until the entire American line had established itself on the hill-top. Then he crawled back to shelter, bearing nine wounds.

Sidney was a member of the second platoon, I was with the first position.

From the "Rainbow Reveille," November 1976

We had about 35 file closers in the company, when we started the attack. 32 of us walked out. 32 out of 285 men who started the attack. The losses of the 77th were much heavier than ours. We helped to take care of their wounded, and load the dead on trucks, and then marched back to Vaqueville, our headquarters. There we were served a dry meal, swung our packs and left with the company. We marched until 11 a.m. and then stopped to rest. We had a meal of hard tack and coffee and were on our way by 5 p.m. We marched until 2 a.m. through a drizzly rain. We were 40 kilometers from the front lines, and had covered 52. I was so tired that I could hardly unroll my pack and spread my blankets.

On the Champagne Front

After a 5-day rest, we started again. We marched about 10 miles to the rail-

road and entrained in the old reliable "Hommes 40" boxcars. After an all-day ride, we arrived at a little town about 5 kilometers from "Chalons-sur-Marne." We stayed in "Songy" four days, and then started out march to the "Champagne" front. Two days of marching brought us to a French camp near Chalons-sur-Marne, where we stayed three days.

We were all in our bunks when we received an emergency call from the front. We rolled packs and were on our way to the front, just before midnight, July 3. We marched through Suippes the next morning, and stayed in a large dugout near town, until evening. Then we moved to a nearby woods, and pitched pup tents. The second battalion was ordered to the lines the evening of the 6th, and we marched to the support lines, about 10 kilometers.

The next morning we were stationed in scattered trenches and dugouts. There are many cemeteries near Suippes, the trees are dry and rotting away, many of them shot halfway, and others blown out by the roots, those that were standing had been killed by poison gas. The soil was of chalk formation, and the ground was dirty white, and the trenches were dug in solid chalk.

We passed row after row of cannons, ready for action on a moment's notice. We were told that a big attack was expected at any time. We could see by the general appearance of the country that we were in a "Regular Sector," even though everything was quiet. We heard only a scattered light artillery fire, with occasional bursts of large shells to our left.

At 11:15 p.m. on July 14, the signal was one heavy shell from the other side. It passed directly over us and then we heard the roar of the explosion as it struck. As if the shell had been a starter's pistol, the entire batteries on both sides opened at once.

There was a terrible roar and the whole earth seemed to tremble, with a slight lull after the screaming shells had passed over an exploded, and then a steady fire as the men and guns settled down to the work ahead.

Five of us were trapped in a little dugout, about 8 x 10 feet in size, and we decided to stay there until the heavy firing ceased. We caught the smell of mustard gas and put on our gas masks. We wore them for 7 hours.

It is impossible to describe the morning. The flash and reports of exploding shells. It was as though 100 thunderstorms were raging at the same time. The barrage was lifted from the second line at 7:30 a.m., and we made a run for our positions. The Germans were about 150 yards away. We held our position for several hours and then advanced to the front lines, at about 9 a.m., and took up positions with the French soldiers. Jerry attacked again at 4 p.m., and we had to keep up a continuous fire until

daylight.

The enemy had attacked with three divisions, and had failed to drive us back. Our losses were about 1,000 men, killed and wounded, and the French losses were somewhat higher. One of my buddies was killed, and another was seriously wounded.

A division of French "Blue Devils" came in to relieve us, and we marched to "La Cheppe" on July 19. It was a short but terrible march, as the roads were blocked by fallen trees, and the air was foul, with the stench of decaying bodies of men and horses. We lost all of our blankets and extra clothing, and had to sleep without covers or a roof over our heads. Some of the units were almost wiped out. Some of the artillery pieces were being pulled out by only one or two horses, with the men helping the horses pull the guns and empty casings. It was pitiful.

After a few days' rest in a hayloft billet, we marched to Chalons-sur-Marne, where we boarded a train. We had a meal of hard tack and black coffee, and what was left of our outfit was on its way again. Our company losses were about 60 men dead and wounded.

On our way we stopped at a replacement depot where we were given 100 men to bring our company up to full strength. When the company was lined up we had so many file closers that the company was almost five abreast.

Our next battle was on the Ourcq, near Cateau Thierry.

We arrived at La Ferte at 8 a.m. We camped in an open field without shelter. It rained all day. A buddy and I crawled into a barn, and slept about 3 hours. The next night we made our beds in a wagon shed.

On July 24 at 11 p.m., we marched to the main highway, were lined up along a road, and told to pile onto some trucks that came along. "Pile on" was the right command, since we were packed in like sardines in a can.

The trucks were old "Whites" and were driven by French Viet Chinese. In spite of what happened during the next few weeks, I will always remember that ride. We passed through the wrecked city of "Chateau-Thierry" and on toward the front. At daylight we stopped a few miles behind the lines.

One of the Oriental drivers tried to use a "Jerry" potato-masher grenade as a hammer. In spite of warnings shouted at him by Americans, he could not understand, and he struck something on the truck tailgate. They were both killed.

We advanced a few hundred yards and dug in. Jerry kept dropping scattered "Whiz-bangs" to let us know that he wasn't far away. We advanced to a closer position the next night, and dug in again. We were only 100 yards from the front line and didn't know it.

To be continued

Memorial Foundation

CONTRIBUTIONS

FOUNDATION OPERATING FUND

F.A. Auxiliary Chapter, 100; 22nd Auxiliary, 153; Judith Hoover, 50, in memory of Nita Small; Herb Butt and Arnieta Schwab, 25, in memory of George Rhodes; MO-KAN Chapter, 50, in memory of George Rhodes; Rose Cirna, 25, in memory of George Rhodes; Patrick Veto, 100.

FOUNDATION ENDOWMENT FUND

Jean Hollar, 100, in memory of Dad, Ray Hollar, 132nd Signal Company.

SCHOLARSHIP OPERATING FUND

Tom and Betty Owen, 100, in memory of George Hosch and Manuel Quintal; Iona Taylor, 50, in memory of Manny Quintal; Louise Schultz, 50, in memory of Manny Quintal; Vince and Anna Campo, 50, in memory of Manny Quintal; Rosemary Schweigert, 25, in memory of Helen Anderson; F.A. Auxiliary, 200, in memory of F.A. Auxiliary members who have passed "over the Rainbow"; 222nd Auxiliary, 53; Anonymous, 3,000; 242nd Auxiliary, 750.

FUND-RAISING APPEAL

FOUNDATION OPERATING FUND

Irwin B. Buchsbaum, 100; Raymond Lindholm, 100; Gerald Eisner, 100; William H. Hervey, 250; L.J. Lyell, 50; W.R. Haupt, 25; Everette Cox, 10.

SCHOLARSHIP OPERATING FUND

Martin H. Bente, 50, in memory of Johnny Onuskowich; Myrtle M. Wallace, 20, in memory of Ben Wallace; Em J. Ghianni, 50, in memory of Dorothy Ghianni; Margaret Bouza, 25, in memory of Reuben Bouza; Vera Feichter, 25, in memory of Arthur A. Feichter; Raymond O'Connor, 100, in memory of Rita M. O'Connor; Georgia A. Pomeroy, 25, in memory of Jack Srok, WWI, 166th Inf.; William D. Watkins Jr., 250, in memory of John F. Walter, 3rd Marine Division; Richard G. Tisch, 100; Leonard Russin, 250.

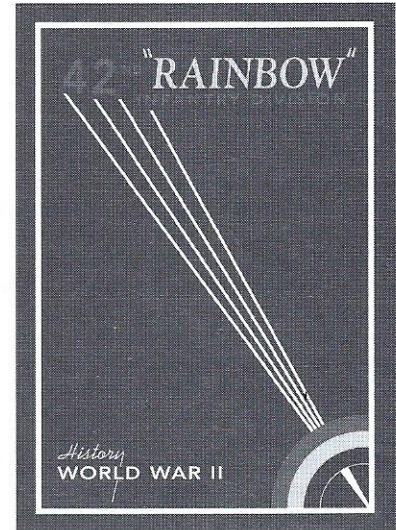
"500" CLUB SCHOLARSHIP ENDOWMENT FUND

J. Price, 500, in memory of Joan Crevelling.

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George P. Balz, MD, 150; Anthony J. Barrerse, 100, in memory of Gilbert Kolter.

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