



RAINBOW DIVISION

Veterans Memorial Foundation

REVEILLE

VOL. LXXXVI

SEPTEMBER 2005

NO. 1

Rainbow On-Line: www.rainbowvets.org

Chairman's Message

I don't know if the "gods" are with me or against me, but I am starting a new two-year hitch as the Chairman of our peerless organization. Before looking forward, I must look back and thank everyone who has supported Rainbow at all levels - from paying dues to managing local chapters to serving on and in national committees and offices.

Whether the "gods" are laughing or weeping is truly immaterial to me as long as persons such as Bob Weiss, Dee and Barbara Eberhart, Charlie Fowler, Don Segel, Mayland Crosson, Pete and Rose Pettus, Esther Pierce, Jon Janosik, Bill Keithan, Herb Butt, Suellen McDaniel, John McGovern, Ernie and Linda Owen, Hugo Grimm, Ken Carpenter, Herb Klinedinst, John Walker (our new President), Hal Melinek, Dick Tisch, Tom and Barbara Dillingham, Jim Clemons, Marge Eaton, Julie Sturgeon, Norm Forde, Bill Shurtliff, George Van Allen, and Aleen Walker are **"carrying the load" for Rainbow**.

The aforementioned persons are simply those who come immediately to mind as people with whom I have actively interacted in a myriad of capacities during the past two years. There are dozens more whom I have either failed to recall or who serve in helping the above "activists" in completing the tasks they have undertaken to promote Rainbow. I use this space in this fashion simply to remind everyone that Rainbow is neither the Chairman nor the President, neither the Secretary nor the Treasurer, neither the Board of Trustees nor the many appointed committees - **it is all of us** - from old soldiers and widows to children and grandchildren in the Millennium Chapter - who **"do what we can"** to support and promote Rainbow ideals and objectives.

Ken Carpenter, in his capacity as *Rainbow Reveille* editor, has already cautioned me that I am a day late in submitting this message as well as

Continued on page 7

CAMPAIGNS

World War I: Lorraine-Champagne- Aisne-Marne- St. Mihiel-Meuse-Argonne.

World War II: Central Europe- Rhineland- Alsace-Ardenne.

War on Terrorism: Iraq.

Over the Rainbow



Word was received during the National Reunion at Indianapolis that Past National President WILLIAM T. KENNY lost his well-fought battle with prostate cancer. He passed away at home.

Bill volunteered for the Air Force, and took Air Force basic. Again he volunteered for the infantry and was transferred to the 42nd at Gruber. He served as a Machine Gunner with Co. "G," 242nd Infantry, ending up as a Staff Sergeant with the Combat Infantry Badge and two Bronze Stars. Among his duties while a member of the Association, he was President of the New Jersey Chapter and National President during 1997-98 membership year. He also was Foundation Chairman.

Bill was married to Mary A. Crecca. They have nine children, 22 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

RAINBOW lost a steady, reliable leader. I feel I lost a friend and buddy.
Respectfully, Herb Butt

A Mass for William T. Kenny, 79, of Morris Township, N.J., an executive in the printing industry and a twice-decorated World War II veteran, was celebrated at 10 a.m. Wednesday in the Church of Christ the King, Blue Mill Road, New Vernon. Arrangements are by the Doyle Funeral Home, Morristown.

Mr. Kenny owned the Kenny Press in Newark for 43 years before retiring as president.

He was a graduate of Seton Hall University, South Orange.

An Army staff sergeant in World War II, he was a liberator of the Dachau concentration camp in Germany. Mr. Kenny was awarded two Bronze Star medals.

He was a president of the 42nd Rainbow Division Veterans Association, chairman of the RDVA Memorial Foundation, and commander of the New Jersey Chapter of the RDVA.

Mr. Kenny also served as a board member of the Sales Club of New Jersey, the Advertising Club of New Jersey, the Printing Industry of Metropolitan New York, the New Jersey Realty Corp., the New Jersey Title Insurance Co., Hagen Communication Corp. of Montclair, Fay Associates Inc. of Springfield, and Newark Academy.

A member of the Morris County Golf Club, he was elected to the Knights of Malta in Washington, D.C., was invested into Legatus International, and served as a president and trustee of the Church of Christ the King.

Born in Orange, Mr. Kenny lived in New Vernon for 28 years before moving to Morris Township 13 years ago.

Surviving are Mary, his wife of 56 years; sons, Thomas, Bill, Jim, Pat, Brenden and Ed; daughters, Mary Ellen Murray, Beth Anne Fitzpatrick and Kathleen Sanderson; 22 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

THE RAINBOW REVEILLE

Official Publication of the
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Memorial Foundation

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Chaplain's Message

*Official Prayer of the Rainbow Division 1943
Camp Gruber, Oklahoma*

James E. Kenny, Division Chaplain

Almighty God, we ask Thy approval of the duties placed upon us. Let Thy wisdom be our wisdom; Thy strength be our strength; Thy will our cause. Make our minds alert, our bodies strong, our thinking straight; that through no lack of ours a shadow be cast on our Division's bright post, nor its future light be dimmed.

We commend the Rainbow Division; its commander and its men, to Thee, as an instrument of Thy righteous justice.

As the Rainbow supports the heavens in wondrous beauty, so grant that our Division shall support our nation in the blue of its valor, the gold of its love, and the red of its sacrifice.

Amen.

Norman P. Forde, RDVA Chaplain

**Indianapolis Reunion
Successful**

368 Rainbowers enjoyed another fine reunion held at the Marriott East Hotel in

Indianapolis July 12-16, 2005. Chaired by Pete and Rose Pettus and co-chaired by Charley and Frances Marshall, things went along swimmingly and left everyone very happy. Business meetings were few and many enjoyed the tours and the various hospitality rooms. The memorial service was conducted by Rev. Norman Forde, Fr. Bob Weiss and Rev. Ernie Owen, and the champagne hour was ably handled by Fr. Weiss. Taps ended the ceremony. The centerpiece of the reunion was a delightful banquet with speeches cut to the minimum. VIPs at the head table were outgoing Auxiliary President Esther and Redcap Richard Pierce, incoming Auxiliary President Verna and Redcap Fritz Krenkler, Foundation Chairman PNP Ted Simonson and Patty Hughes, Reunion Chairman and PNP Pete and Rose Pettus, Co-Chair PNAP Frances and PNP Charley Marshall, Rev. Norman and Shirley Forde, and PNP Father Bob Weiss. After the banquet, many adjourned to the various hospitality rooms to toast the next reunion in Kansas City. May God bless and keep us until then!

* Hymns played by pianist Charlton Henshaw.

** Banquet ended by Linda Owens leading us in "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

PNAPs at Indianapolis

Bottom row, L to R: Joanne Dart, Pearl Segel, Loretta Schneider, Winnie Baldock, Oriana Grimm, Frances Marshall.

Top row, L to R: Myrtle Wallace, Delores Kalleher, Barbara Eberhart, Dee Kramer, Marge Eaton, Esther Pierce.

Not present: Mary Brewer, Dorothy Smith, Grace Walker, Betty Owen, Blanche Trout, Peggy Fleming, Beverly Koehler.

PNPs at Indianapolis

Bottom row, L to R: Don Segel, Dee Eberhart, Rube Evanoff, Hugo Grimm, Ivan Wallace, Charley Marshall.

Top row, L to R: Fr. Bob Weiss, Dick Tisch, Harold Melinek, Pete Pettus, Ted Simonson, Herb Butt.

Present but not in picture: John McGovern.

Not present: Dolian Harris, John Carr, Fred Goldsmith, John Whisler.

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National Reunion

July 11-16, 2006

Hilton Kansas City Airport Hotel

Kansas City, Missouri

(816) 891-8900

The Hilton Kansas City Airport is located at 8801 NW 112th St., Kansas City, MO 64153, just minutes from the Kansas City International Airport (MCD). The Kansas City Hilton offers spacious guest rooms, each with coffee makers, iron/ironing board, and hair dryers. The hotel has a sundries area, newsstand (USA Today), and an ATM for your convenience. Relax in the hotel's pool or fitness room or play a little tennis on their on-site tennis court. Handicapped-accessible and non-smoking rooms are subject to availability. Please request these special accommodations when making your hotel reservation. Parking for guests staying in the hotel is complimentary. Check-in time is 3 p.m.; check-out is 12 p.m. The Café Weatherby serves American and International cuisine featuring top Kansas City steaks in a casual dining atmosphere. The Café Weatherby is open for breakfast, lunch and dinner from 6 a.m. to 11 p.m. Room service is available 24 hours a day.

The hotel provides a complimentary shuttle to and from the Kansas City International Airport (MCD) that runs every 15 minutes. You may want to consider other transportation, as space is limited on courtesy services.

The nearest RV park with full hook-up is the JJ Campground, about 30 miles from the hotel. JJ Campground is located at 19116 Scott Road, Holt, MO 64048. The park recommends reservations be made immediately due to limited space and availability. For information, directions and reservations, please call (800) 693-6316.

Should you need to rent a wheelchair for the reunion, ScootAround rents both manual and power wheelchairs by the day and week. Please call their toll-free number at (888) 441-7575 for details.

Vendors, schedules, and prices are subject to change.

Birmingham Veterans' Day

November 9-11, 2005

This year we got shut out of our usual hotel, the Sheraton Birmingham, because a teachers' group booked the whole hotel three years ago for our usual dates. We were not able to convince them to release 15 rooms for our use, so through John Wallace's assistance we have booked a nearby hotel, the Tutwiler, for this year. I decided if this is the way the game is played, we need to follow suit, so arrangements have been made with the Sheraton for a block of rooms for the years 2006 and 2007. I apologize for not having had anything in the last issue of the *Reveille*, but because of this problem and the length of time it took to get it straightened out, we were not able to make the deadline.

As those of you who have attended in the past already know, Birmingham is the

ultimate in Rainbow reunions. This is what everyone says they want for a get-together. **NO MEETINGS**, you heard me right, there are absolutely no business meetings. You spend all of the time you want, in the company of your fellow Rainbowners, and we have one of the best "Hospitality" rooms around. So if you haven't experienced the pleasure of Birmingham's Veterans' Day, now is the time to do so.

Now for the details. First the hotel. The government rate that we are given each year, like everything else, has gone up this year. I won't say why, but you can guess. The rate is \$77 plus 14% tax at the Tutwiler Hotel, 2021 Park Place North, Birmingham, AL 35203, telephone (205) 322-2100. Parking is \$16 per day, valet only. Make your reservations directly with the hotel, and ask for the rooms reserved for the Rainbow Division Veterans. Reservations must be made by **October 9** to get the special rate. The rate applies to two days before and two days after. If you are driving, directions to the hotel are as follows: if you are coming in on I-20 and 59, take exit 22nd Street North, go down the ramp to the lights, turn left and go 3 blocks, and turn right on Park Place North. The hotel is one block on the left. If coming in on I-65, follow to I-20 and 59, and follow the directions above.

Second, the tour, which takes place on the 10th, starts with being bussed to Shoney's for breakfast (Dutch Treat), then back on the bus to see some of the sights of Birmingham, and then on to the "Alabama" theater to listen to the won-

Continued on page 4

CUT HERE AND MAIL TO THE HOTEL

42nd RAINBOW FOUNDATION - HOTEL RESERVATION FORM

REUNION DATES: July 11-16, 2006

NAME _____ SHARING ROOM W/ _____
 ADDRESS _____ ZIP _____
 TEL. NUMBER (____) _____ HILTON HONORS # _____
 ARRIVAL DATE _____ APPROX. TIME _____ DEPARTURE DATE _____
 # OF ROOMS _____ # OF PEOPLE IN RM. _____ HANDICAP ACCESS _____ SMOKING _____
 _____ NONSMOKING _____ KING BED _____ BEDS _____ If room type requested is not available, nearest room type will be assigned.

RATE: \$85.00+tax (currently 15.725%) for 1-4 people in room. Rate honored 3 days before/after official reunion dates, based on availability.

CUTOFF DATE: 6/9/06. Late reservations will be processed based on space availability at a higher rate.

CANCELLATION POLICY: Deposit is refundable if reservation is canceled 24 hours before arrival.

All reservations must be guaranteed by credit card or first night's deposit including tax, enclosed.

Call 816-891-8900. Adjustments to departure date after check-in, resulting in a shortened length of stay, will result in a \$25 early-departure fee. Medical emergencies are excused.

___ AMEX ___ DINERS ___ VISA ___ MASTER CARD ___ CARTE BLANCHE ___ DISCOVER

CREDIT CARD NUMBER _____ EXP. DATE _____

SIGNATURE (regardless of payment method) _____

Mail to: Hilton Kansas City Airport Hotel • 8801 NW 112th St. • Kansas City, MO 64153 • Attn: Reservations

Birmingham *Continued from page 3*

derful music played on the original Wurlitzer organ by the owner of the theater, Cecil Whitmire. He puts together a different program for us each year consisting of patriotic and big band favorites, plays a few requests, and gives us a brief history of the theater. And to finish the tour, we will bus to the 21st Street Viaduct for our yearly wreath-laying ceremony.

The tentative schedule is as follows: Wednesday evening, the 9th, we will all meet in the hospitality room and then adjourn to the hotel restaurant for a Dutch treat supper. Thursday the tour is over, it is back to the hotel to enjoy the hospitality room and then adjourn to the hotel restaurant for a Dutch treat supper. Thursday morning we will board the bus for breakfast at Shoney's and back on the bus for the tour. After the tour is over, it is back to the hotel to enjoy the hospitality room and friends, old and new, and prepare for the Peace Banquet that evening. Friday, Veterans' Day, there is a memorial service in one of the local churches, then the Peace Luncheon at 11:00 and after the luncheon, back on the bus for the Veterans' Day parade. At our age, we have earned the right to parade from an air-conditioned bus! The price for all of this is \$57 per person, broken down as follows: Peace Banquet \$22, Peace Luncheon \$20, and the use of the bus for two days, \$15. Send your check, made out to John Wallace, 603 Warwick Road, Birmingham, AL 35209. He will take care of the reservations, so we can all be seated together. He will need your check by **October 15, 2005**. If you have any questions, please call Charles Fowler at (603) 432-2635 or e-mail at fowlerslaw@aol.com.

That covers it all, except for your presence, because Birmingham's Veterans' Day would not be the same without you. Last year five of our members were recognized at the Peace Banquet for their number of years in attendance. Make your plans now to attend; you'll never regret it.

IT IS THE BEST!

Eastern Region Chapter

The next chapter semi-annual reunion will once again be held at the Port-O-Call Hotel, Ocean City, N.J. on Oct. 18, 19 and 20, 2005. At our last reunion in May we had 78 attendees. For more information, please call Harold Melinek at (908) 604-9181.

Europe Trip April/May 2005

60th Anniversary Ceremonies and the "Last Hurrah" for This Old Dogface

by Dee R. Eberhart

Several of you on this distribution list

requested a brief report on my (our) just-completed European journey to commemorate the 60th anniversary of the liberation of Dachau concentration camp (April 29, 1945) and of the war in Europe (V.E. Day, May 8, 1945). Different combinations of 42nd Rainbow Division veterans and family members attended ceremonies in Amsterdam, Dachau, and the Netherlands American Military Ceremony near Margraten.

In Amsterdam, our wonderful Dutch hosts escorted us to the magnificent full-bloom tulip and other spring bulbs gardens at Keukenhof and to two dinners on successive nights. At dinner at the American hotel in central Amsterdam, I sat next to Arie Van Soest, who had been in the resistance, was captured and was sent to Natzweiler concentration camp in Alsace. He was labeled N/N (Nacht Und Nebel) to disappear as if night and fog. Natzweiler was a work-to-death camp for the quarry worker prisoners. Arie finally had enough and he attacked an SS guard who then almost beat him to death, but for some reason desisted before the final blow was struck. Arie survived both Natzweiler and Dachau. He is a joy to know and a real-life Lazarus, returned from the dead.

On April 29, Pete Pettus, Bill Shurtleff, Ralph Leseburg (veterans) and Frances Hutnik, widow of Steve, were presented with Netherlands' liberation medals. I protested to our friend Pim Reijntjes that we couldn't have been much farther from the Netherlands and still have been in the E.T.O. and were therefore undeserving. Not so, said Pim. Anyone who helped liberate Dutch citizens, as we had at Dachau, are equally entitled to recognition just as if they had liberated the land itself.

For the memorial ceremonies at the Amsterdam Dachau Monument, I had requested, received, and then read a message from President Bush extending his greetings and reminding all of the Nazi evil, the cruelty of the guilty and the courage of the victims, and expressing the hope that we will always remember.

We followed by laying our Rainbow wreath alongside the many others. Near the end of the moving ceremonies, and after the mournful "Dachau Lied" played by a Dutch military band, each of us Americans, precisely at 5:30 p.m. followed, one by one, the Oud Dachauers Dutch survivors, each walking slowly, reading the names of the Nazi concentration camps (it seemed like hundreds) on the sloped Belgian bluestone pavers, and placed a flower at the place of our choosing in the evergreen yew wall. This was for some of us the most emotional experience of all the ceremonies we attended.

To summarize, here is the line-up:

Amsterdam - April 29, holiday commemorating Queen Beatrix's 25-year reign, and for the Oud Dachauers, 60th anniversary of their liberation.

Netherlands - April 30, holiday,

Queen's Day.

Germany - April 30, no holiday, but 60th anniversary of our capture of Munich and Bill Shurtleff's and my liberation of the huge Botanical Building on Menzinger Strasse, and last, but far from least, the 60th anniversary of Hitler's suicide in Berlin.

Our Amsterdam group was en route to Munich in a chartered bus on April 30. We arrived too late to attend the reception in the Princely/Kingly Residentz, which was OK with me. Some of us visited at our Imperial Hotel with Wolfgang Voegeler of Bavarian Public TV, who had conducted interviews with some of our vets in Charleston last February, and with Teddy Dixon (F-222) from North Ireland and the BBC documentary film crew which accompanied him. We also met our buddy Jack Parry (I-242), two of his sons and a grandson.

May 1 (May Day Holiday) and memorial observance day of the 60th anniversary of the liberation of KZ Dachau. Our wreath was the fourth to be presented. This and the following day were, we were told, the hottest since 1946. In the evening, we were hosted at the Jagerhaus restaurant/beer garden near the Isar River by the Dutch survivors and family members who had traveled to Dachau earlier and who had missed the Amsterdam ceremonies. Japle, who builds and rebuilds WWI fighter planes and lives in a windmill, invited Barbara and me to stay at his windmill on the return trip. We had to decline since there was limited room and bill Shurtleff would be with us.

Munich/Dachau - May 2, not a legal holiday, but a memorable day nonetheless, since it was Barbara's and my 52nd wedding anniversary.

Four sophomore-level school girls and their teacher Robert Sigel invited me to speak to their class at Josef Effner Gymnasium in Dachau. Pim Reijntjes accompanied me to present his view from inside the wire at KZ Dachau. Family members and Frances Hutnik were also invited to attend. At the end, the girls brought out home-baked cakes, not knowing it was our anniversary.

In the evening, Barbara, Frances and I were invited to dinner at Rudi and Christine Decker's beautiful home in Munich. To begin, iced champagne was served in the manicured garden, under a beach umbrella and the American flag. Rudi, ex-Wehrmacht, 15-year-old kid, who was almost shot by Don Carner in Wurzburg, sends his regards to Don, Roy Bird, Bob Martinson and Rollin Hurd. Who would have thought, 60 years earlier, that any of us would ever enjoy a cordial evening hosted by one of the guys who wore those gray uniforms?

Munich - May 3 (no holiday), another school appearance for me at Wittelsbacher Gymnasium in Munich, is arranged by Peter Koch, on Dr. Barbara Distel's staff at the Dachau Museum. As Pim said, it is important to remind the young people of

what it was like 60 years ago.

Munich/Erding - May 4 (no holiday). Travel to a hotel near the Munich airport.

Erding - May 5, Father's Day holiday (everything closed and no hotel laundry service). Bill Shurtleff arrived from Vienna, but had trouble finding our hotel late at night.

Erding/Munich - May 6, Bill, Barbara and I took the S train and No. 17 tram to reach the Botanical Gardens building, which we had briefly owned on April 30, 1945, although that might have been disputed by the 100+/- armed German soldiers and their General who were on the 2nd floor. The custodian had assured me that there were no soldiers present. He lied, but it all worked out for the best since nobody was shot.

Barbara, Bill and I traveled to Amsterdam and Margraten, May 7. The Groot Welsden is a small but wonderfully appointed hotel in which Major Sadler had reserved rooms for us. Major Sadler, Military attache at the U.S. Embassy in the Hague had invited us to attend the V.D. Day ceremonies at the Margraten U.S. Military Cemetery at which the President and Mrs. Bush, the Secretary of State, Queen Beatrix, and the Dutch Prime Minister would be present. Earlier, I had explained to him that the changed flight fees (almost \$5,000) were too high for us to attend. Somehow he was able to have those waived, and Bill and we were able to alter our plans and travel to Margraten.

All WWII vets, and there weren't many of us, were treated as honored guests and received VIP treatment. Bill, Barbara and I were seated 3 rows back from the President's lectern on the raised podium platform. Next to me was 4-star General Fred Franks, Chairman of the American Battlefields Commission with responsibility for our cemeteries and memorials worldwide. He seemed pleased with my comments to him about the wonderful loving care lavished upon these places of eternal rest for our true heroes. I have a copy of President Bush's speech. If any of you would like a copy, please let me know and I will forward it to you.

Those 10 days of center stage spotlight treatment in Europe confirmed for me that if one is sufficiently persistent in staying alive, honors and attention arrive in unexpected abundance. Warmest regards to all.

Rainbow Division Soldiers Mourn Fallen Comrades Iraq

In what seems to be an echo of their motto "Never Forget," 42nd Infantry (Rainbow) Division Soldiers aren't forgetting their fallen comrades.

The division mourned Capt. Phillip Esposito and 1st Lt. Louis Allen with a ceremony here June 15, a little over a week after they were killed in an explosion. Esposito was commander of Head-

quarters and Headquarters Company (HHC), 42nd Infantry Division, and Allen was the company operations officer.

At the ceremony, Maj. Tom Roltsch, command chaplain for the 132nd Chaplain Support Team, spoke about the night Esposito and Allen died.

"That night we were shaken by the sound of an explosion and the sudden deaths of two men who not only served with us, but who served us, who served Soldiers," Roltsch said.

Both Soldiers received military honors during the ceremony, including a moment of silence, a last roll call, firing of volleys and playing of Taps. In accordance with military tradition, each Soldier was represented at the ceremony by empty boots, dog tags, and an inverted rifle with a helmet on top.

The memorial displays stood directly beneath the Rainbow sign in front of the 42nd Infantry Division Headquarters building, where the ceremony was held. Following the ceremony, 42nd Infantry Division Commander Maj. Gen. Joseph Taluto and Task Force Liberty Soldiers filed past the displays to render a final salute.

At the ceremony or on their own, Soldiers remembered Esposito and Allen.

"He was someone who cared about his Soldiers, no matter if you messed up before or not," Spc. Kale Baldwin said about Esposito. A 10th Mountain Division Soldier assigned to Esposito's company as an assistant mail clerk, Baldwin said Esposito didn't hold past mistakes against Soldiers.

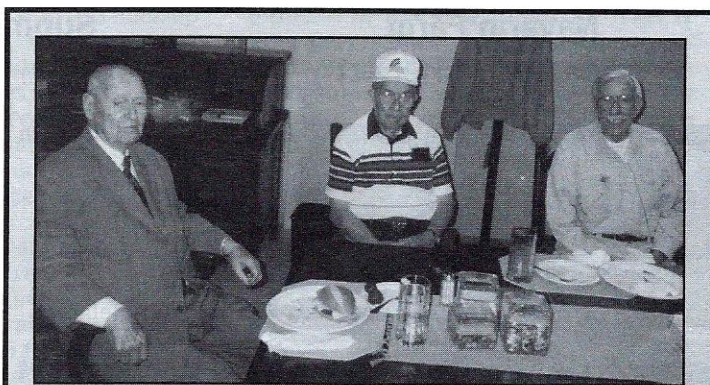
"From day one he treated me with respect," Baldwin said. "He didn't care if we were attached, assigned, or whatever. He treated us all the same."

Staff Sgt. Ashvin Thimmaiah, company readiness NCO, said Esposito's greatest accomplishment as company commander was getting his Soldiers trained and deployed.

"He genuinely cared about Soldiers and the mission," Thimmaiah said.

The division assistant chief of staff for operations, Col. Mario Costagliola, knew Allen as a platoon leader in 1st Battalion, 101st Cavalry, which Costagliola commanded. Allen always took care of his troops, Costagliola said.

"He was always running around, getting stuff for his guys - food, safety equipment and billeting," Costagliola said. "He never forgot where he came from," he added, recalling Allen's enlist-



Rainbow artillery men living in Denver meet for lunch several times a year, and talk over old times. Naturally, the conversation includes CP2. From left to right: Majon Huff, 392nd F.A. Service Battery; Richard Bayles, F.A. Hq. and Hq. Battery; and John Veitch, 542nd F.A. Hq. Battery.

ed service as a military police officer.

Capt. Steven Raiser, a division legal assistance officer, trained with Allen to prepare for the Iraq deployment, and said he got to know Allen very quickly.

"I learned a lot of Soldier skills from him ... how to lead troops, and run a convoy," Raiser said. "He confirmed all our training."

"There's some people you meet that you connect with. 'Al' was one of those people," he said. "That's why this is painful. After training ended, I knew we'd keep in touch."

Both Costagliola and Raiser remembered Allen as a joker and a family man. Costagliola said when he asked if Allen wouldn't prefer a job with more action, he replied that as a father of four, he was "perfectly happy being part of HHC."

Allen was a devoted husband and father, who called his wife every day, Raiser said in his remarks at the memorial ceremony.

"He carried a photo of his four boys in his wallet and would proudly display it to anyone who would look," Raiser said.

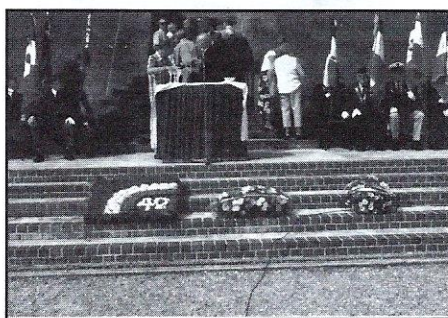
Esposito and Allen were "adamant about coming on the deployment," said Costagliola.

"They both just fought to be here and be part of this thing," he said. His first reaction to Esposito's death was revulsion at the entire deployment, Thimmaiah said.

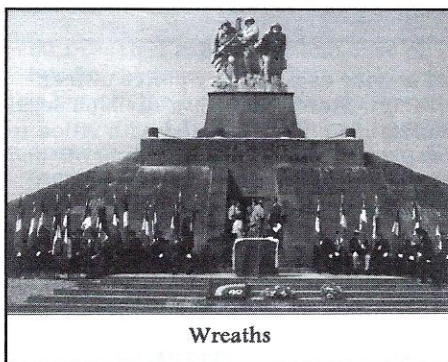
"But then I thought, if it was me, if I was in his boots now, Capt. Esposito would drive on," Thimmaiah said. "I feel like he's sitting next to me saying, 'We started this thing, now finish it.'"

"Both had the desire, the passion and the calling to be leaders," said Roltsch. "Both died doing what they loved doing, leading and serving Soldiers. No matter what you do or how you process this loss, remember that Louis Allen and Philip Esposito were Rainbow warriors and that makes them our brothers. Today we suffer as one body, because that's what we are. Today we honor as one body because that's what they deserve."

Navarin Farm After-Action Report



42nd (Rainbow) Wreath



Wreaths

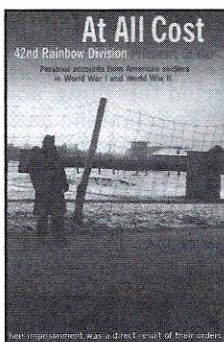
Navarin Farm ceremony was held on Sunday 26 June 2005, in hot, humid and sunny weather condition, which later turned to rain and a light thunderstorm in the afternoon. Approximately 700 people were in attendance.

The ceremony was very dignified and the speeches were excellent. The ceremonial troops were very professional and their timing was perfect. Wreaths were presented at the French and German Military Cemetery in Souain after the Navarin ceremony. A formal lunch was served at the Camp de Suippes Officers Club after the ceremonies.

Jeffrey Aarnio
Assistant Superintendent

POW Book

There are still plenty of copies of "Hold at All Cost," the stories of 115 Rainbows who were German prisoners of war. Send \$20 plus \$5 shipping and handling to John McGovern, 7052 Apple Creek Rd., Sylvania, OH 43560.



Submitted Scholarship Applications – 2005

Allen, Joshua	26 Seaman Rd., West Orange, NJ 07052	973-669-1077
Appl, Katie	2374 CR 1500N, St. Joseph, IL 61873	217-469-7289
Dameron, Maureen	1517 Linmar Dr., Chambersburg, PA 17201	717-263-3227
Duncan, Robin	221 Blackburn, DuQuoin, IL 62832	618-542-8570
Factor, Perry	10800 Richland Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90064	310-470-4142
Garlich, Kelsey	328 W. Columbine Ln., Westfield, IN 46074	317-581-1635
Getts, Tim	36 N. Lynn St., Warwick, NY 10990	845-986-8814
Higgitt, Megan	53 102nd St., Troy, NY 12180	518-235-0476
Janssen, Jared	P.O. Box 457, Rushville, NE 69360	308-327-2333
Jecklin, Melanie	7486 Oboe Ave., Cashton, WI 54619	608-654-5175
Lane, Erica	27 Briarcrest, Viburnum, MO 65566	573-244-3292
LaVassar, Nicholas	3956 Brendon Cir., Clinton, WA 98236	360-341-5092
McCray, Kyle	1887 Sapphire Way, El Dorado Hills, CA 95762	916-933-2852
McGraw, Jessica	4815 Owen Rd., Memphis, TN 38122	901-683-6536
McIntosh, Sean	206 Lee Way, Chester, WV 26034	304-387-4170
¹ Moin, Emily	143 Broadway, Rockville Center, NY 11570	516-678-4528
² Monahan, Katherine	151 Continental Dr., Dover, DE 19904	302-674-0491
Nissly, Augusta	16 Hawthorne Dr., Denver, PA 17517	717-336-7221
Parry, Derek	2705 Homestead Ln., Idaho Falls, ID 83404	208-523-6339
Parry, Jason	1381 Herfring, Idaho Falls, ID 83404	208-529-9268
Pugh, Jessica	8412 NW 76th St., Oklahoma City, OK 73132	405-720-8251
Purcell, Kara	7 Greensboro Rd., Dedham, MA 02026	781-461-1482
Ragan, Sean	24 Palace Green Ct., O'Fallon, MO 63366	636-474-0402
Roby, Justin	19 Brentmeade Cove, Jackson, TN 38305	731-664-6488
Roe, Travis	1902 Joan Dr., Idaho Falls, ID 83401	208-529-4524
Sanders, Bradley	24588 Pantera Ct., Murrieta, CA 92562	951-461-4417
Schaefer, Bryant	1733 Stony Hill Rd., Hinckley, OH 44233	330-225-9968
Schreiger, Barak	17405 NE 35th Pl., Redmond, WA 98052	425-869-1288
Stockwell, Kayla	4631 State Hwy. 205, Hartwick, NY 13348	607-293-8010
Taylor, Kaarin	2616 NW 22nd Terr., Gainesville, FL 32605	352-379-0807
Taylor, Maxine	1430 Good Pasture Is. Rd., Eugene, OR 97401	800-601-0553
³ Tisch, Alexander	49 Upper Shad Rd., Pound Ridge, NY 10576	914-764-4236
Weinstein, Deborah	144 Bannatyne Dr., Toronto, Ont., CAN M2L2X1	416-444-3007
Welch, Karina	1269 Hurst Dr., Enid, OK 73703	580-231-1155
Wopata, Kyle	900 NW High Point Dr., Lee's Summit, MO 64081	816-524-8665
Wright, Carrie	P.O. Box 268, Corrales, NM 87048	505-898-0479
Wynn, Rachael	285 Country Lake Dr., McDonough, CA 30252	770-914-0788

¹Edward & Lillian Kaiser Scholarship, ²Virginia Duhacsek Scholarship, ³Ted Johnson Scholarship

Just Life

A college professor, an avowed Atheist, was teaching his class. He shocked his students when he stated, "There is no God" and "One nation under God" was unconstitutional and he would prove there is no God.

Addressing the ceiling, he shouted: "God, if you are real, then I want you to knock me off this platform. I'll give you 15 minutes." The room went silent. You could hear a pin drop. Ten minutes went by. Again he taunted God, saying, "Here I am, God. I'm still waiting."

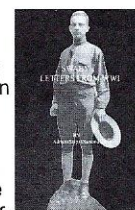
His countdown got down to the last couple of minutes when a Marine just back from Iraq and newly registered in the class walked up to the professor, hit him full force in the face and sent him ass over tincups from his lofty platform. He was out cold! The students were shocked and babbled in confusion. The young Marine took a seat in the front row and sat silently. The class fell silent. Eventually the professor came to, shaken. He looked at the Marine in the front row. When he regained his senses and could speak again, he yelled, "What's the matter with you? Why did you do that?" "God was busy. He sent the Marines."

Swaby: Letters from WWI

by Skip Diamond

The author's grandfather, Jules Schwalb, went to war in 1917 at the age of 24 as a corporal in the Machine Gun Company of the 4th Ohio Infantry. This company made history by becoming a part of the famous and decorated 42nd Rainbow Division. He fought on the front lines in France and Germany, and later in the war, because of his fluent German, acted as interpreter to the Town Major at the American Regimental Headquarters in Germany.

During his enlistment, from training Camp, to shipboard during transit, to fighting on the front lines, he wrote home faithfully. Although he tried to make his experiences sound like a picnic, so as not to distress his family, the truth was far from the picture he painted. Life was difficult and frightening and, as with all men that go to war, life changing. This is a collection of his letters.



To order: www.swabyletters.com
or amazon.com. Price: \$19.99.

Over & Back

by John McGovern
Company B - 232nd Infantry

Continued from June Issue

There were many civilians on the streets, including hundreds of kids asking for cigarettes. Some men threw single cigarettes just to see the kids scramble for them, but this tapered off when they realized that the children were in danger of being struck by the following truck. Not long after leaving the populated area, we stopped in a hilly area which was called CP 2. By the time we unloaded and started pitching tents, it was dark and raining. Enough rain had recently fallen to make the tent area a quagmire. We each carried a blanket and a raincoat, and Al Vanasa and I put our raincoats on the mud, then a blanket, with the second blanket on top. We nearly froze to death that night, but received our duffel bags with the rest of our blankets the next day.

We spent about 10 days in CP 2, and it must have warmed up, because most of the men were soon taking baths out of their helmets. The only showers we had since Kilmer were with salt water and very little soap. I noticed a group of civilians watching from 100 yards away, but it was still too cool to undress very much so it wasn't an X-rated show.

I ran across Herb Peters, who had been with me since college, at CP 2. He was cleaning the Cosmoline (grease) off his water-cooled machine gun. We went to Mass together on Sunday. The chaplain said that we didn't have to fast before Communion because it could be considered as the Viaticum, which is Communion for the dying. That sort of caught our attention because there had been lots of speculation on the ship that we were to be the army of occupation for Germany.

We went into Marseille one evening, taking a few cans of rations as the medium of exchange. We walked around for a while and saw a lot of strange sights. There were princes from Africa wearing turbans and with entourages firing rifles, little boys relieving themselves on the sidewalk without breaking stride, blood banks offering \$10 and a double shot of whiskey for a pint of blood, and crowds of people that seemed to be from every country in the world. We went into a bar and bartered for drinks. I had a can of bacon, which I knew was "lard" in French. I didn't like to tell them this because it sounded so unattractive, but finally did and got a few Francs. All of us were relatively new to drinking and knew nothing about French drinks, so we started at one end of the row of bottles and sampled each one until we thought it was time to go back. While we were there, one of the fellows went to the restroom. He was young and had even less time off the farm than I did. Anyway, he came back blushing and so flustered he could

hardly talk. After a bit, he told us that he had finished relieving himself in the hole in the floor that was the toilet and stepped back to zip up. As he did so, a rather pretty girl, who was selling sandwiches at a stand outside the bar, came down the stairs, hesitated only momentarily, and went ahead and squatted over the hole. He had failed to realize that there was a light to switch on to warn others that you were using the toilet.

Another night our same group went to a bar in a small town called Aix, which was near CP 2. The town was crowded with black transportation troops, but there was only one person in the bar, a white soldier who was very drunk. In a short time, a black soldier came in and we soon realized that the first soldier was not only drunk, but he didn't like black soldiers and said so in a slurred but understandable voice every few minutes. After a couple of drinks, the black soldier left and we began to think it was time to leave ourselves, since the town was filled with hundreds of the black transportation troops and our drunken friend had not exactly endeared the white race to them. (We were probably fortunate not to know at the time that a white soldier had killed a black in Aix's other bar the previous night, which was then closed.) When we left the bar, there was a group of 50 or so black soldiers outside that was not there when we went in. We were getting the feeling that we might have trouble leaving town when a convoy came through town and stopped right in front of us to ask directions. Before they pulled out, we asked if we could get a lift, but they ignored us, so when they started, Bill Reeder and I grabbed the rack on the back of one of the trucks and were helped up by some of the men in the truck. When I turned around to see if the rest of our group made it, I saw that they had not moved. I had only a couple of seconds to decide whether to stay with Bill, who was well in the truck and too unsteady to do anything quickly, or to stay with the group. Before I figured it all out, the truck was moving too fast to leave it.

It was a short ride to CP 2, where we were dropped off (I think they stopped to ask directions again). Bill wandered off to his tent, while I spent a few anxious moments waiting for the rest of the group. Fortunately, they had no problem leaving Aix, and were only 10 or 15 minutes behind us getting to CP 2.

A couple of days after we arrived at CP 2, there was a massive "air raid" that turned out to be a German scout plane flying in from Italy to see what was happening in Marseille. The biggest hazard was shrapnel from all the anti-aircraft shells that were fired, which numbered in the thousands. One of the squad leaders got excited and kept shouting, "Head for the hills, men! This is it!" Fortunately, most of the men that heard him were more amused than excited. After the "raid," our tents were scattered so far that it was a 10-minute walk to the mess

hall.

On Dec. 19, we were loaded on boxcars on the narrow gage railroad. The cars seemed to be replicates of the "40 and 8" cars of WWI fame. They were reasonably clean (at least our car was - some of the other cars apparently had transported livestock and had not been cleaned) and had a few inches of straw for bedding. We were assigned to Gen. Patton's 3rd Army, but, without knowing about it, were to be rerouted to the 7th Army at Strasbourg. On the train, we took turns observing the countryside through cracks in the doors and then settled down to resting or playing cards. I accumulated quite a few cigarettes and sold a pack to a British soldier who came by during a short rest stop in some small city. One of the losers chided me for depriving him of the opportunity of recouping his money. Even though we had been rerouted, the train traveled close enough to Metz for us to hear the artillery. I believe that we were routed back to Bendorf. We went by open trucks to Morhange.

The afternoon of the 23rd, we motored to Strasbourg and spent the night in a school building there. I took the opportunity to rescue the fruitcake from my duffel bag (which I don't believe I saw again) and distribute it among those in my platoon. The pieces were pretty small. On the 24th, we rode "Ducks" (amphibious trucks) to Offendorf to relieve the 36th Division. We were slowed en route by artillery fire near Gambenheim, but managed to take over the 36th positions before dark. Noting that we were very green troops, they had lots of advice for us.

To be continued

Chairman's Message

Continued from page 1

informing me that because this *Reveille* is a full one, the message should be brief. In the next issue, I'll address the topics of reunions and where we are going as an organization.

In the meantime, look for information about Veterans' Day in Birmingham - Aleen Walker and Charlie Fowler have a super event planned. Now, you plan ahead to join us there for a fun-filled, super celebration. If you have never done it, it will be rewarding - I guarantee it!

Please, everyone, keep on doing what you can.

Ted Simonson
Chairman

Memorial Foundation

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Anna J. Zunder, 50; Charles L. Peeler, 50; William H. Hervey, 100; Anonymous, 100; Warren G. Benson, 25; Richard J. Tisch, 50; William W. Lynch Jr., 25; William T. Kenny, 250; J.A. Stanberry, 50; Jamie Longner, 35; Anonymous, 100.

FOUNDATION ENDOWMENT FUND - IN MEMORY OF TED JOHNSON

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ry of Emil DiCecco and Sam Wright, 50; Joseph Galvin, in memory of Al Cahoon, 20; Carroll R. Anderson, in memory of A.W. Davis, 50; Richard J. Tisch, in memory of Joe Smith, Don Samolinski and Jack Hildreth, 150; Paul S. Haney, 20; Charlotte S. Garske, in memory of husband, Alfred C. Garske, 300; Bonnie J. Siegenfuss, 10; J. Price, in memory of Richard Robb, 100; Margie Quintal, in memory of Tony Iannuccilli, 50; Anna and Vincent Campo, in memory of Tony Iannuccilli, 50; Anonymous, in memory of Earl W. Folsom, 50; Ken Carpenter, in memory of Bill Kenny, 100.

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FOUNDATION ENDOWMENT FUND

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

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

c/o Hugo E. Grimm, Publishing Editor
P.O. Box 43, Foristell, MO 63348

Veterans Memorial Foundation



The Mid-Year Reunion will be held in San Antonio, TX. The dates are Feb. 9-12, 2006. The hotel is the Holiday Inn Select, 77 NE Loop 410. Telephone number is 210-349-9900.

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