

REVEILLE

Updates from the RDVF Chairman:

WWI CAMP MILLS MEMORIAL CEREMONY AUGUST 12, 2017

Almost 100 years to the day (the 42nd was established on August 14, 1917), we will honor the men from across 26 states making up the division who came to then Camp Mills, NY (now Garden City). The Ceremony will take place on Saturday August 12, 2017 **at 12 noon sharp** at the WWI Memorial located at Clinton Rd and Rainbow Pl.

The Memorial, established in October 1941, has recently been restored to its original luster. Our Board of Trustees voted to pay for half the cost and will present a check in the amount of \$5,200 to the Mayor of Garden City at the Ceremony. We will have guest speakers including our current Division Commander, BG(P) Steven Ferarri. After the wreath-laying we will invite all attendees to a post ceremony reception at the Senior Center in Garden City located at 6 Golf Club Ln.

This year is our Centennial Year! 42ID - 100 years!!

TIMELINE DISPLAY TO BE ADDED TO THE RDVF HERITAGE ROOM, TROY, NY

The RDVF Board of Trustees felt that we should establish something lasting in this Centennial year of the 42nd Division. We will establish a timeline display at the Division Hqs in Troy. The display will include photos and other items of interest appropriate for the event. Thanks to our Historian and board member, Pat Chaisson, for overseeing this project. We anticipate the display being complete by the Annual Reunion in September 2017. See more online about this on the website, <rainbowvets.org>

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CAMPAIGNS

World War I: Lorraine-Champagne-Aisne-Marne-St. Mihiel-Meuse Argonne World War II: Central Europe-Rhineland-Alsace-Ardennes War on Terrorism: Operation Noble Eagle – Operation Iraqi Freedom – Operation Enduring Freedom

CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE JULY 2017

Members, hope your Summer is off to a great start. A lot to report in this edition — we have been busy! First, I wish I had the final information for our France trip next year; however, we are simply waiting for a final price from our travel agent. We have the itinerary fully developed including hotels.



It is going to be a great trip! We will make sure everyone gets the full itinerary and accommodations including the price within the next 30 to 60 days. The save-the-date flyer is still in this edition to make sure you keep the dates open until you see our fantastic trip details. We are all set to have our WWI Ceremony in Garden City. Details are below. By the way, the Board of Trustees voted to pay for half the cost of restoring the WWI Memorial. The restoration is underway and reports are it looks beautiful. Finally, I always encourage everyone to visit our website, www.rainbowvets.org. We consistently update with new info. We have recently posted the book, "In Search of Rainbow Memorials" authored by Lise Pommois as assisted by our dear past friend, Charlie Fowler. Select the Memorials tab. Read the introduction and see the book! Hope to see many of you in September at the Reunion Cocktail Party and Annual Awards Banquet!!

RAINBOW, NEVER FORGET!! Joe Taluto, RDVF Chairman

RDVF RAINBOW SCHOLARSHIP NEWS

The Scholarship board is projected to meet on July 10th to review the applicants for this year's scholarship awards. The program has really blossomed over the past few years. Many have donated to our scholarship fund consistently over time. Some have made one-time large donations. It's all great!!

Recently, we received a \$25,000 donation from Mr. Jim Kennedy, son of Robert Kennedy, a WWII "Rainbow" Veteran and frequent attendee of the RDVA Annual reunions. Based on the donation amount, per our new award naming policy, we will award a scholarship in the name of Robert Kennedy in perpetuity. Thank You, Jim, and your employer, News Corp for the donation. This year the Board will consider either awarding more scholarships or special scholarships due to the healthy financial position the Foundation is in. Thank You All for your support. (please visit the website and select the scholarship tab and read about our scholarship awards and who they are named for).

SAVE THE DATE: Annual Meeting and Awards Banquet. Please join us on September 8th for a reunion cocktail party at the Hilton Garden Inn, 235 Hoosick St., Troy, NY from 5-8 PM and on September 9th for the Banquet honoring our scholarship winners and receiving the RDVF Chairman and 42nd Division Commanders' annual address. Sign up online at www.rainbowvets.org for the banquet.

For the Cocktail party, just drop in...we want to see you!!!

RAINBOW REVEILLE

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PLEASE REPORT DEATHS FOR MEMORIAL FILE TO NATIONAL SECRETARY

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DUES FOR RDVF MEMBERS (\$25./annually; \$50.LIFE for WWII veterans; \$200.LIFE for all others) may be sent directly to National Secretary **Heavenly Father**, we commend to Thy gracious care and keeping all the men and women of our Armed Forces, at home and abroad. Defend them by day with Thy heavenly grace; strengthen them in their trials and temptations; give them courage to face the perils that beset them; and help them to know that none can pluck out of Thy hand those who put their trust in Thee. In Thy Holy Name, we pray. **AMEN**

RDVA Chaplain, Norman P. Forde, COL (R), Co. I, 222nd Inf., 42nd Division WWII First published in September 2000 Rainbow REVEILLE

"SETTING THINGS RIGHT" FOR A FALLEN RAINBOW SOLDIER

By Patrick J. Chaisson, RDVF Historian

It was a dreadful secret, one kept closely-guarded decades. Six Rainbow Division soldiers - gunned down after surrendering to Nazi paratroops – victims of a vicious war crime that occurred on January 19th, 1945, in the tiny French village of Sessenheim. For various reasons the Sessenheim murders never received public attention. So, as years passed, the incident faded memory.



Yet two daughters of Rainbow

Division veterans – Suellen McDaniel and Kathy Hemard – were determined to keep the memory of those executed soldiers alive. After years of research, Suellen and Kathy discovered some of the Sessenheim victims' grave markers had incorrect dates of death. Thus, began a project to



correct those headstones, and in the process pay homage to the men lost at Sessenheim over 70 years ago. Private First Class Silvio C. Campanella of Albany, New York, was one of the six Rainbowmen executed by German soldiers at Sessenheim. Like his comrades, Campanella's mortal remains rested under an improperly-marked headstone (it read January 31st, not the actual date of his death – January 19th) for almost seven decades.

That changed on Flag Day 2017 (the 242d birthday of the U.S. Army.) Together with PFC Campanella's family, members of the Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation joined active duty soldiers and friends to dedicate his new grave marker. On hand was Yolanda Campanella-

Robilotto, PFC Campanella's one surviving sibling, and members of her family. A color guard from Silvio Campanella's last unit, the 42nd Infantry Division, was present to render military honors. A firing detail and bugler came from Joint Force Headquarters -- New

York, while members of the RDVF presented floral wreaths on behalf of the Foundation and Millennium Legacy Association of the 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division.

We were privileged to have Father Donald Rutherford (Chaplain, Major General, Retired, U.S. Army) provide the blessing. Many veterans, to include two gentlemen who served during World War II, attended, as well as several New York Army National Guard soldiers. Most were past or current members of the 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division.



Thanks to the work of Suellen McDaniel and Kathy Hemard, as well as the tireless efforts of Albany Diocesan Cemeteries Historian, Kelly Ann Grimaldi, a correct stone now marks the final resting place of Private First Class Silvio C. Campanella, Company A, 232nd Regiment, 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division, United States Army, Killed in Action January 19th, 1945 at age 21.

Never Forget!

All ceremony photos are by COL Rich Goldenberg, NYARNG

Photo one: Retired Army Chaplain (Maj. Gen.) Donald Rutherford provides a memorial prayer at the rededication ceremony of Campanella's graveside at the St. Agnes Cemetery in Albany, N.Y. June 14, 2017. The Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation helped coordinate the memorial ceremony and Soldiers of the 42nd Infantry Division Headquarters provided colors and honors

Photo two: PFC Silvio C. Campanella, from the pictorial and review book for the 232nd infantry regiment taken at Camp Gruber, OK in the fall of 1944







Photo three: Retired New York Army National Guard Maj. Patrick Chaisson gives remarks during the rededication of a WWII headstone for Pfc. Silvio Campanella at the St. Agnes Cemetery in Albany, N.Y. June 14, 2017. Chaisson represented the Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation in the memorial ceremony and Soldiers of the 42nd Infantry Division Headquarters provided colors and honors. Photo four: New York Army National Guard Cpl. Taylor Kuchera plays taps to render honors at the rededication ceremony of Campanella's graveside at the St. Agnes Cemetery in Albany, N.Y. June 14, 2017. The Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation helped

coordinate the memorial ceremony and Soldiers of the 42nd Infantry Division Headquarters provided colors and honors.

Photo Five: New York Army National Guard Soldiers of the 42nd Infantry Division Headquarters provide colors and honors at the rededication of a WWII headstone for PFC Silvio C. Campanella at the St. Agnes Menands Cemetery, Menands, NY.

Photo Six: from Patrick Chaisson, the newly set gravestone.

IN MY FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS

By David W. Binkley June 12, 2017

"The President of the United States of America, authorized by Act of Congress, July 9, 1918, takes pleasure in presenting the Distinguished

Service Cross to Private David V. Binkley (ASN: 101873), United States Army, for extraordinary heroism in action while serving with Company I, 168th Infantry Regiment, 42d Division, A.E.F., at Hill No. 212, near Sergy, northwest of Chateau-Thierry, France, 28 July 1918. Private Binkley sought and obtained permission to go out in front of our lines and recover his corporal, who was severely wounded in the open. He crossed an open area that was swept for more than 50 yards by enemy machine guns, reached the corporal, and carried him safely back into our lines. Later he was wounded,



but refused to go to the aid station until his company had won its objective."

My wife and I recently retraced some of my father's WWI movements that led to his receipt of the Distinguished Service Cross at Chateau Thierry on July 28, 1918. At the onset of the planning of this trip my wife, Barbara, contacted the American Battle Monuments Commission (ABMC) in Virginia for guidance in learning more about Chateau Thierry and the fighting that took place around there. She was referred to Mr. Hubert Caloud, the superintendant of the Oise-Aisne American Cemetery and Memorial near Chateau Thierry.

We contacted Mr. Caloud and informed him of our intentions and our desire to obtain a guide of the area. Mr. Caloud was a godsend to us on this journey into my father's past. He emailed us details of my father's service and DCS citation; he located an excellent guide (Mr. Gilles Lagin); and he was invaluable in all details of our experience. When we realized it was no small matter to get from Charles De Gaulle Airport to Chateau Thierry laden with too much luggage, Mr. Caloud volunteered to pick us up at the airport and drive us to our B&B in Chateau Thierry. This offer proved to amount to much more than a shuttle to our accommodations.

We arrived in Paris on VE Day, a holiday with many celebrations of the end in Europe of World War I. Mr. Caloud was scheduled to lay a wreath on the WWI monument in Fère-en-Tardenois, and we accompanied him there as the ceremony was scheduled for 1 1/2 hours after we arrived at the airport. Our experience there proved to be one of the major highlights of our trip.



Bert, as we soon called him, introduced us to the Mayor of Fère-en-Tardenois, the police chief, various citizens and a veteran of the French-Algerian campaign. "Bonjour" comprised the extent of our French language skills, but it seemed to serve us well. Bert explained the purpose of our visit to France, and as a result, we were asked to lay the American wreath at the WWI monument. My wife chose to record the moment while I assisted Bert in placing the wreath. The French and British wreaths were also laid in place.

As part of the ceremony, the names of the town's soldiers who died in war were read each followed by "mort pour France." It was a touching tribute. The town also had a citizens' band, smartly dressed in red blazer and black slacks, which marched onto the ceremonial site along with dignitaries and veterans. As a closing to the wreath laying, the band played the national anthems of France, Great Britain, and the United States. It was a very moving experience.

After the ceremonies concluded at the monument site, we followed the band as it marched through town to the town hall where a reception was to be held. As Bert was still in the midst of a day at work, we left Fère-en-Tardenois with a stop at Bert's work site, the Oise-Aisne American Cemetery. This is a beautifully kept cemetery which contains graves of just over 6,000 American heroes from WWI. We were introduced to several of the staff at the cemetery and had a brief walk around the grounds. We had a more in depth tour the following day. Bert then drove us to Chateau Thierry to our B&B.

Through all the years and up until we arrived there, I believed the site of my father's action was in the town of Chateau Thierry. After all, that is what his citation essentially stated, and I always thought of it like I did when the Battle of Gettysburg is mentioned. In reality, I guess, Chateau Thierry was the largest recognizable town at the time (although Hill 212 – the site of his deeds – is a stone's throw from the village of Sergy).

As it was Monday when we arrived and also VE Day, most stores and restaurants were closed. Now being in France, we were expecting to overdose on the fine French cuisine. Well, all that we could find open and serving food were two Kabob shops. So, we ate lunch in one and dinner in the other. The language barrier was significant in our dinner establishment, and we ended up with shaved slices of a variety of meat with lettuce and tomatoes.

Our B&B's owner claimed to be English-speaking, but my French was her English equivalent. No matter, it was a neat, clean, cheerful older home on a side street near town center. Le Jardin des Fables was its name, and we would highly recommend it. Online, its furnishings and décor were described as "quirky" and that surely fits.

At 9:00 on Tuesday we were to meet Mr. Gilles Lagin in front of the town hall. Mr. Lagin is one of only four non-U.S. citizens holding the title of "Permanent Honored Member" of the 42nd Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation. He is also one of two non-U.S. citizens with the title of "Honorary Marine, U.S. Marine Corps." The knowledge and details he presented to us in tracing the particular movements of the 168th Infantry during the battle for Hill 212, demonstrated the merit of

those titles Mr. Lagin holds.

We started the day, accompanied by Bert Caloud, driving to the Croix Rouge farm site. A relatively recent statue dedicated to the Rainbow Division has been erected there. It depicts a U.S. soldier – Doughboy – carrying a fallen comrade. To my wife and I, it appears to be a depiction of the deed my father performed in rescuing his wounded Corporal (Rodney Fee) from no-man's-land where he lay injured and under heavy fire.

Gilles explained many of the aspects of the fighting around Le Croix Rouge. He had field maps (both German and U.S. – the

former much better in detail), and explained movements of the 168th as well as other infantry divisions as they swept through nearby fields and woods. He told of how the German troops, occupying the formidable stone farmhouse, barn and out buildings, had painted white stripes across the trees on the wood's perimeter. These stripes were chest high

and served as sighting markings for their machine gunners to use as our troops exited the woods. In the distance, beyond the farm, one could see the outline of Hill 212. On this day, yellow fields of rapeseed contrasted with green wheat fields and clear blue skies. At the time my father walked this terrain, the skies were sullen with rain and the ground was muddy.

We left the Red Cross farm and drove towards Hill 212, stopping to get a fix on how the various Rainbow Division troops moved toward the



German lines on the high ground. We intended to park the car and walk up the slope of Hill 212. Because of recent rains, the ground was somewhat muddy and no clear path to the top existed. The farmer had decided to utilize all his ground and crops now covered where a trail had so long ago existed.

We did get fairly far along a route to the top, but finally a steep bank and thicker crop cover caused us to rethink our plans. We decided to return to the car and take a road leading to the village of Sergy - site of intense fighting after Hill 212 was taken. However, before we left the slopes, we discovered two WWI $\bar{\text{s}}$ hell casings, from a 30-06 in the newly plowed fields. (I gave one to my brother who did not make the trip and have kept one plus a spent bullet we found at the top of Hill 212).







Just before one enters Sergy, you cross the L'Ourcq River, mentioned as the site of difficult fighting. It is hard to picture the L'Ourcq being an obstacle per se or even a river. It can easily be stepped across. Buildings still



stand in Sergy that witnessed the fighting there almost 100 years ago. The road through town leads right to the spot of our earlier objective – the top of Hill 212.

We carried a small American flag and planned to place it near where my father would have been when he reached the tree line. We did do this, and I posed there with the flag then brought it along home as a remembrance of the day. Gilles then reviewed movements after the objective was met by the 168th. He also read from a book written by John Taber, *The Story of the 168th Infantry*, which recounts the situation surrounding my father's actions on Hill 212. It even contains what might have been said by my father as he responded to his leader's request for action.

We next headed back to the Oise-Aisne American Cemetery where we located the graves of two members of my dad's Company I and took time to remember them. We also located the grave of Joyce Kilmer, the American poet, who was killed close to that cemetery's location.



Mr. Caloud takes a personal interest in the men buried there and can relate details of the lives of many. His dedication to preserving a memory of their lives as well as a record of their service to America is outstanding. We were so fortunate to have met Mr. Caloud in the course of our journey. It would have never

been even close to the emotional experience we had without his help. Our soldiers who lie under his care will always be remembered. My wife and I want to thank both he and Mr. Lagin for enabling us to better appreciate the sacrifices of our servicemen and women in World War I, a war that some seem to forget was the "War to end All Wars." *Photos are by Barbara Binkley*

Photo one, portrait of David Binkley by Joseph Cummings Chase, one of 150 sketches, published in 1920 in his book, <u>Soldiers All:</u> Portraits and Sketches of the Men of the A.E.F.

Photo six: 1-r David Binkley, Gilles Lagin, Bert Caloud, **Photo seven:** Bert Caloud holding flag, David Binkley

A TOP SOLDIER IN TWO WARS By Patrick J. Chaisson, RDVF Historian



The best history is about people today making connections with those who lived in other times. Recently, Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation members and friends discovered the incredible story of a highly-decorated soldier who fought in both World Wars as a member of the 42nd Infantry Division. His name was First Sergeant John H. Wintrode, and we'll speak more about him shortly.

This article is about connections, though, and in telling 1st Sgt Wintrode's tale we have to travel from Iowa, where

he was born and raised, over to France, back across the Atlantic to New York State, and then North Carolina. During John Wintrode's time, such a trip would take weeks or months. Thanks to social media and email, however, we completed our journey into the life of this hero in just a few hours.

Here is how it happened. Not long ago, a gentleman named Bert Caloud was visiting the St. Mihiel American Military Cemetery in France when he noticed a curious entry in an old visitor's log there. On one page, dated 25 May 1945, an American soldier had signed his name and home address along with some interesting remarks.

They read: "1st Sgt Co. A 168th Inf. 42nd Div. 1918" and "1st Sgt A/T Co. 222 Inf. 42nd Div. 1945". Whoever wrote this had served with the Rainbow Division in two wars, both times as a First Sergeant! Unfortunately, Bert could not decipher the signature on this faded sheet of paper.

A word about Bert Caloud. He and his family live in France, where he serves as the superintendent of Oise-Aisne American Military Cemetery. Bert is also the grand-nephew of Bugler William Kucera , an Iowa youth who signed up with the 168th Infantry Regiment's Machine Gun Company, $42^{\rm nd}$ "Rainbow" Division, during World War One. Military service runs in the family; Bert retired as a Sergeant Major in the United States Marine Corps before taking his current position at Oise-Aisne with the American Battle Monuments Commission.

I met Bert Caloud this past April while on a site visit in preparation for the RDVF's 2018 Centennial Tour. Bert and I share a love of history, which was clearly evident during my visit to the cemetery he manages. We soon connected on Facebook, which now allows me to follow his excursions across Europe in search of interesting World War One stories.

Bert's Facebook post of the two-war 42nd Division first sergeant's signature was fascinating in itself, but we wanted to know more. Who was this NCO, what did he do, and how did he get assigned as a top soldier in the Rainbow Division twice, 27 years in between wars?

I didn't possess battle rosters of Company A, 168th Infantry, or Anti-Tank Company, 222nd Infantry, but I knew who did. Enter Suellen McDaniel, our *Rainbow Reveille* editor. A quick email to Suellen in North Carolina turned up another amazing connection.

But first, a word about Suellen McDaniel. Not only is she a superb newsletter editor, but as the daughter of a World War Two Rainbow veteran Suellen works as hard as anyone to keep the memory of this Division alive. Sometimes I think she hovers over her computer keyboard, anxiously awaiting my next offbeat question about the 42nd.

This time Suellen outdid herself. Within hours of Bert's query, we got our answer...and then some! Suellen identified our subject as First Sergeant John H. Wintrode from Winterset, Iowa. We learned Wintrode joined Company A of the 168th Infantry Regiment in time to serve on the Mexican border in 1916. His unit then became part of the Rainbow Division when the U.S. entered World War One. A graduate of Wentworth Military Academy, Wintrode was named Company First Sergeant at the tender age of 20.

He soon entered combat. On July 30th 1918, near the Ourcq River northeast of Chateau-Thierry, France, 1st Sgt Wintrode took command of Company A after all his officers were killed or wounded. He displayed extreme courage, coolness, and skill under intense enemy fire during an exceptionally difficult attack. For his gallantry John Wintrode earned the Distinguished Service Cross.

Now fast-forward 25 years to 1943. The 45-year old Wintrode, now living comfortably in St. Petersburg, Florida, felt it his duty to once more serve his nation in time of war. He completed basic infantry training at Camp Alva, Oklahoma, before somehow managing to get himself transferred to the 42nd Infantry Division, then organizing across the state at Camp Gruber. (Wintrode's transfer was undoubtedly sped along by officers familiar with his award of the Army's second highest medal for valor)

When he rejoined the Rainbow Division, John Wintrode was a middle-aged Private First Class. Unsurprisingly, it wasn't long before he again gained the rank of First Sergeant – this time in Anti-Tank Company, 222nd Infantry Regiment. And for a second time Wintrode was decorated for his combat service, receiving the Bronze Star for superior performance of duty as top soldier of A/T Company, 222nd Infantry Regiment.

John Wintrode continued his service in the U.S. Army during the Korean Conflict, retiring in 1960. He passed away in 1971.

Bert Caloud in France, Suellen McDaniel in North Carolina and myself in Upstate New York all connected with this nearly-forgotten hero of the 42nd Division. We are proud to have helped uncover the history of 1st Sgt John H. Wintrode, United States Army. It is a story this two-time Rainbow veteran started when he left a remark in the St. Mihiel American Military Cemetery's visitor log just after Germany surrendered in 1945.

Why was he there? Surely, Wintrode came to visit his friends from the old 42nd Division who never returned from World War One. Among St. Mihiel American Military Cemetery's 4,153 graves are 140 Rainbow Division soldiers who rest for eternity in this hallowed place. May we never forget their memory, nor that of First Sergeant John H. Wintrode.

Photo (taken between the World Wars) is from the family of John H. Wintrode; his medals, left to right, are the Distinguished Service Cross, WWI Victory Medal with battle clasps, French Croix de

Guerre, Iowa National Guard Commendation medal. The text of his Distinguished Service Cross citation may be read online, here: http://valor.militarytimes.com/

Many thanks to 1SGT Wintrode's son, John Wintrode and his wife, Diane – and to Linda Griffith Smith, V-President of Madison County (IA) Historical Society and the researchers there for their excellent preservation and sharing of history.

WORLD WAR II "RAINBOW" CONNECTIONS

"And They Named Me Junior"

By Louis Hubach, B/232

My earliest service days were in the infamous ASTP (Army Specialized Training Program), although I was officially in ASTRP – for "Reserve", since I was only 17 at the time. Assigned to Purdue University, I reported to the "P M S & T" there (Professor of Military Science & Tactics). Two months after my January 1944 entrance into Purdue, my 18th birthday arrived. Most of my classmates were already 18. When the program was discontinued in April (I think) - we were all assigned to Infantry Basic Training Camps. Mine was in Little Rock Ark. at Camp Joseph T. Robinson (I think he was an old congressman). I developed an abscessed toe on our final 3-mile hike and was hospitalized while my unit was reassigned through a whole series of Army Procedures. I never got orders for overseas replacement duty until Dec. It might be said that the wait was almost the same 17 weeks it took for a training cycle, and that I had flunked (repeated) the 17-week period by serving as a record-keeper for the new cycle. After a 2-week furlough I reported to Ft. Meade, MD for processing overseas. We boarded a transport "The Sea Tiger" on Jan. 1, 1945 first group as KP's. Being seasick for the 17-day convoy; I won't go further in descriptions. Two Reppel Depples later, I was assigned to Co., B 232nd Inf. 42nd ID.

Being among the tallest in the room when we finally got platoon assignments, I was put in weapons platoon together with four or five other 6 foot plus guys (6' 2"). Later, During one of the Army's famous, "Hurry up and Wait" sessions, a bunch of us from Weapons were chatting (B.S.- ing) casually. One fellow, I believe his last name was Casey, from Rochester, NY was one of the many <u>older</u> replacements. Somehow, he whipped out some family photos, among which was a glorious looking teenage girl. My immediate comment was "Hold her for me at the end of the war, "Daddy." His reply was "Wait and see, Junior!". That caught on and since we had no others younger than me, the nickname stuck. I was "Junior" to all.

I still remember one particular time when the name was called out to me. It was on March 15, the battle for Hill 301 outside Reipertswiller when I was carrying injured Co. "B" guys back to the aid station. After delivering at least 3, I was returning to the minefield for another victim when I heard a plaintive call "Junior" from one of the bombed-out buildings. I found a friend, I recall his name as John McConnell from Lorain, OH who was sitting inside a doorway, wounded and had apparently crawled that far. He asked for help I was glad to supply. I carried him but never heard of him again. (I believe this is John C. McConnell, who passed away in 2014 in Naples FL at age 88.)

The "Junior" ended when I got the job with Gen. Clark!
[Ed. Lou was awarded the BSM for his actions at Hill 301]
Louis "Lou" Hubach 230 Ben Shaw Rd, Aurora, OH 44202-9331



42ND INFANTRY "RAINBOW" DIVISION HONORED AT HOLOCAUST REMEMBRANCE EVENT

In April 2017, <rainbowvets.org> received this inquiry from Amy Stewart, for their second annual March of Remembrance, Kansas City May 7, 2017 requesting, if possible, a speaker on the liberation of Dachau Concentration Camp. This now annual event remembers the Holocaust and honors its victims, murdered and survivors, and their descendants. Ultimately, Amy's

acquaintance with Dawn Abbott, a WWII daughter of Jack Stigall, Co. B, $232^{\rm nd}$ Inf. Regt., resulted in a powerful presentation from history learned not from the Soldier himself, who had never communicated with his family about this time in his life, but from that which has been written about the $42^{\rm nd}$ Infantry "Rainbow" Division since.

An article written by Lori Wilson about this presentation will be printed in entirety in the August 2017 issue of RAINBOW TRAIL, the history newsletter of the Millennium Legacy Association of the 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division, an affiliate of the Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation, Inc.

Photo is of Pvt. Jack W. Stigall, from Lori Wilson

A Letter from Herman W. Prescott, M/222

Some time ago I submitted an article to The Reveille about my trip to Vienna for the Four Powers parade (REVEILLE October 2016). I received three responses about the article, two from M Company.

One was from a former member of the company but I could not answer him as I lost his address. Another was from John "Red" McCormack's widow. He was taking care of printing our Company newsletter until he went "over the Rainbow". The third one I received really stunned me, addressed to me, in calligraphy, from Wabasha, MN. I wondered who it might be and found that it was from another member of our division named Edwin Albrecht, who was a member of Co. K, 1st Platoon, 242nd Regiment. I later found out he was carrying the BAR for his squad. After exchanging many letters, we



discovered that we are very much alike, both in our early '90s, living at home, both drive and both have two daughters looking out for us then, to my surprise, we were both in Wingen, France at the same time waiting for the big push into Germany. Shortly after we found out our positions he wanted to know where we crossed the Rhine River. I told him we did not know what town we were in when we crossed the river but I did tell him as we approached the crossing they were laying a smokescreen across the bridge. I was a little apprehensive not knowing what we were going to face when we crossed over but to our surprise, when we got to the other side, the Rainbow Division band were there playing for us. We were elated! Edwin got a good laugh out of that story. We have become real pen pals and in April of this year my son-in-law, my grandson and I went back to a place I had fished many times in the past in Alma, WI, which happens to be across the Mississippi River from Wabasha, MN. On arrival, I phoned Edwin and we arranged to meet him for dinner. We had a great time and a delicious meal but the highlight for me was finally meeting with Edwin.

Photo: l - r, Herman Prescott and Edwin Albrecht Herman Prescott 465 Valley Dr. # 102, Naperville, IL 60563-8943 Edwin Albrecht 823 Broadway Ave., Wabasha, MN 55981-1617

HONOR FLIGHT SYRACUSE 29 April 2017

Russel Fielding served in Anti-Tank Company, 222nd Infantry Regiment, 42nd "Rainbow" Division and has authored two excellent articles in these past issues of REVEILLE: April 2015, "Pearl Harbor and Beyond"; and October 2015, "The Price of War." He was Reconnaissance Officer for his company on 29 April 1945. Exactly seventy-two years since entering Dachau Concentration Camp on the day of liberation, he participated in an Honor flight to Washington, DC.

Listed on the roster that included everyone on the Honor Flight were

these medals awarded to Russel Fielding: Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, Presidential Unit Citation and Combat Infantry Badge. **Russel Fielding's USPS address is -**

22 Inverness Dr. Apt I-201, New Hartford, NY 13413-5408



FROM A Rainbow Tradition Honored - THE CHAMPAGNE HOUR By Theodore A. Johnson, H/232, 42nd "Rainbow" Division WWII, Master of Ceremonies, West Palm Beach July 15, 1985 "For nearly 60 years at every Rainbow reunion, held in those days so that the 14th of July always occurred as the last day of the reunion, Rainbowers of WWI, later joined by men of WWII, assembled at a solemn and sacred ceremony that began exactly at a quarter to twelve following the reunion banquet, with the words,

THIS IS THE CHAMPAGNE HOUR."

The German spring drive of 1918 had been very successful. Reinforced by 120 divisions released from the Russian front, the German armies were far superior numerically to those of the Allies. The Germans had driven a large salient into the French lines between Reims and Belleau Wood, and had reached Chateau Thierry on the Marne, only 40 miles from Paris, which permitted the German long-range guns to fire directly into Paris. The Allies were desperate. Their reserves were nearly all used, the Americans would not arrive in force, in time to help, and a further onslaught was inevitable, as the German goal was Paris, and the enemy, flushed with victory on every front, was not to be stopped short of his goal. The destiny of the world hung in balance. At this time, late June, the Rainbow joined the Fourth French Army in Champagne under General Henri Gouraud. The front of the Fourth French Army extended from the borders of the Reims eastward to the Argonne Forest, a distance of about 40 miles. Here was the Champagne - the arid and outlandish part of the Champagne, without a vineyard, a garden, or a field of wheat. It was very white and very desolate. Chalk was everywhere; chalk reflected the heat and kept the cool on the ground in, made the roads firm, and readily afforded deep dugouts of great strength and resisting power. The only touch of color on the widths of these plains was the thick poppy fields, then full-blown. The villages that had been were now heaps of stone, if even these vestiges remained. There was an occasional swell in the ground that afforded slight protection for the Infantry, but mostly it was just a barren plain, where the hot July winds stirred up the white, fine chalk dust, and blew it in the mens' faces as they tried to sleep. On this front in late June and early July there was no fighting whatever. When the Germans' advance was halted so rudely and effectively by the green American Third Division, which arrived by truck at the crucial hour to halt the march on Paris, the German High Command knew that no further advance could be made in this area, at the moment. General Gouraud knew that the inevitable next assault must be made against his front, and that it would be terrible in force. And so, this wily, cunning, one-armed "Hero of Gallipoly", knowing that the eyes of the world were upon him, laid a trap and on July 7th 1918, issued his now famous order:

To the French and American Soldiers of the Fourth Army: We may be attacked at any moment.

You all know that a defensive battle was never engaged under more favorable conditions.

We are awake and on our quard.

We are powerfully reinforced with infantry and artillery.

You will fight on a terrain that you have transformed by your work and your perseverance into a redoubtable fortress. This invincible fortress and all its passages are well quarded.

The bombardment will be terrible. You will stand it without weakness.

The assault will be fierce, in a cloud of dust, smoke and gas. But your positions and your armament are formidable.

In your breasts beat the brave and strong hearts of free men.

None shall look to the rear; none shall yield a step.

Each shall have but one thought; to kill, to kill many, until they have had

Therefore, your General says to you: You will break this assault and it will be a happy day.

Strong words to strong men. Here are assembled the grizzled French veterans of the Marne and the Somme: of Verdun, Reims and of Soissons. Here are the veterans of four years of the fiercest fighting the world has ever seen. Here is the unsupported, no retreat, "Stand and Die" Fourth Army through whose front from North to South runs the Nancy-Chalons highway - the gateway to Paris! And down this highway marches "America's five-month-old war baby" – the Rainbow - guardian of the gate!

The stage is now set for the world's greatest show. The hellish music of the cannonade is about to begin.

Late in the afternoon on July 14 (Bastille Day) when the Germans thought the French would all be drunk in celebration of their national holiday, some Alpine Chausseurs made a raid on the German lines near Reims and brought back prisoners, who stated that the bombardment would begin at midnight that night, and that the attack would be launched at 4:15 A.M. the next morning. Gouraud at once sprung the trap. His front lines withdrew a mile and a half. His artillery started at 11:45 P.M. before that of the Germans.

This, then, was to be a battle, the likes of which the world had never seen! Let Gouraud speak for a moment:

12.10 A.M. July 15 -The German front is on fire. More than two thousand German batteries begin to belch smoke and iron. Shells burst along the entire front, some of them falling in Chalons, about twenty miles to the rear.

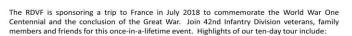
SAVE THE DATE



Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation World War One Centennial Battle History Trip to France

SAVE THE DATE

21 - 31 July 2018



- Participation in the Official U.S. World War One Centennial Ceremony at Oise-Aisne American
- Honored guests of the Rainbow Division Memorial (Croix Rouge Farm) ceremony and concert Guided tours of important American battlefields at Champagne, Argonne and Chateau-Thierry
- Visits to World War One museums, monuments and U.S. cemeteries
- Of course there's time for winery tours, visiting cathedrals and a free day in Paris, "The City of Light"

The RDVF is organizing this trip in cooperation with Fitness Travel France, Inc., a veteran-owned agency with years of experience providing European military history tours. Our professional guide, Brig. (Ret) John Smales, will lead you to where the Rainbow Division made history during World War One. Other features include:

- Comfortable lodging in scenic, historic French provinces
- Travel by modern motor coach (bus) Some meals included

Price plans include full (air to/from U.S. plus tour) and partial (just tour) Join us in France from 21 - 31 July 2018. Save these dates now

More information, to include a full itinerary and estimated cost, will be published during the summer of 2017. Visit the Rainbow Reveille (http://www.rainbowvets.org/) for up-to-date information on the Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation World War One Centennial Battle History Trip to France.





Villages are destroyed; trees are uprooted; trenches are smashed; paths, bridges and roads are blasted out of existence. Large-sized projectiles roar through the air. Terrific crashes are heard as they explode. Gas! Gas! And we put on our masks. Minenwerfers whistle down upon us. And so, the carnage continues through the night.

<u>"4:20 A.M.</u> The enemy leaps from his trenches and begins the attack. Immediately rockets, pigeons and telephones signal the event. Onward comes the gray-green horde, wave upon wave, through the deadly, protective barrage until they reach the first objective, the French-American front lines of the day before, but where is the enemy? The trenches are deserted! What does it mean? And while they hesitate, and wave after wave comes up, into their ranks, the Allied light artillery, only now in range, pours a murderous fire that unnerves even the famous Prussian Guard.

"The pressure from behind increases, the lines again come forward, still under murderous artillery fire, across that empty mile and a half and when they finally reach that line of resistance, they dash themselves in vain against an unbreakable wall. Seven times they attack the front of the Rainbow infantry. Seven times the French divisions are assaulted, but the wall remains impreanable, A human Gibraltar! Nothing can budge it! Incessantly, Allied artillery and Allied machine guns keep up their murderous fire, wreaking havoc in the enemy's ranks. The Friedensturm [the last German offensive] has failed. Victory has changed sides. The RAINBOW has closed the gate!"

Photo L-R Fr. Francis P Duffy, 165th Regt. (NY); General Henri Gouraud; and General Matthew A. Tinley, 168th Regt. (Iowa)



From the collection of Ted Johnson, shared by his family. April 30th, 2017, Dachau Concentration Camp Memorial Site, Dachau, Germany. Our heartfelt thanks to Honored RDVF Member, Mr. Ludwig Stoeckl and his wife for keeping this Rainbow Wreath-laying Tradition alive and for once again facilitating RDVF participation in these memorial ceremonies. *Never Forget!! Photos from Ludwig Stoeckl*







WWII RAINBOW MEMORIAL FILEDeaths Reported Since April 2017

BABB, Glyn M/242 Infantry BORDEN, Edward H₂B/₂32 Infantry CARLSON, Arne R. Asst to 42Div chaplain CIOFFARI, John F/242 Infantry **CLEVELAND**, Donald unit not reported **FISCHER**, Stanley I/232 Infantry FRANCIS, Oscar A. K/232 Infantry HARRISON, John P. SVC/232 Infantry HQ/42DIV Artillery WILLIS, George R. SVC/232 Infantry WIRTS, Robert

Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation, Inc. Contributions 10 April 2017-10 July 2017 SCHOLARSHIP ENDOWMENT AND OPERATING FUND

Patricia Weiss – 50. In memory of Carmine Sacco, 222nd Infantry; Mayland Crosson – 25. In memory of Robert "Bob" Martinson, HQ/242nd Infantry; Pete and Rose Pettus – 100. In memory of Cliff and Irene Sommerfeld, B/232nd Infantry; James H. Weisner – 50. In memory of James H. Dougherty; BG(R) Pasquale Alesia on behalf of the 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division Association – 1,000.; Charles Podhaizer – 25.; Herman Prescott – 10.; Reed Martinson – 100. In memory of Robert "Bob" Martinson, HQ/242nd Infantry; Millennium Legacy Association of the 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division – 300. In memory of the soldiers of Company A, 1st Bn, 232nd Infantry WWII – and in honor of all who are serving and have served with the 42nd Division; Jim Kennedy and News Corp – 25,000. In memory of Robert T. Kennedy, HQ Battery, 232nd Field Artillery Bn., 42nd Division WWII, endowing this RDVF Scholarship in perpetuity.

If you would like to make a contribution by U.S. Mail, please send your gift to the RDVF Treasurer, Check payable to <u>RDVF</u> and mailed to RDVF TREASURER PETER P. RILEY 22 Almond Tree Lane, Warwick, NY 10990 – 2442

We may also support Rainbow online at <<u>rainbowvets.org</u>>. All gifts are gratefully received and acknowledged.

INVITATION! Greetings... On Thursday July 20th, my mother, Lois Lebman, is donating my father's WWII letters to the Henry and Sandra Friedman Holocaust Center for Humanity, 2045 2nd Avenue, Seattle, WA 98121. My father, Sanford M. Lebman, was a soldier in the 42nd "Rainbow" Division, 42nd Cavalry Reconnaissance Troop and with the 222nd Regiment. He wrote over 500 letters to my mother between Dec. 1944 to March-1946. My father was a dedicated life-long member of the Rainbow Division, attending many conventions over the decades. He went 'over the Rainbow' in January, 2013. My family and I cordially invite the Pacific NW Rainbow Division Association and other members to join us for this special event. All are welcome. We encourage donations be made to the Holocaust Center for Humanity in honor of the 42nd Rainbow Division. Sincerely, Dr. Ronni Sanlo