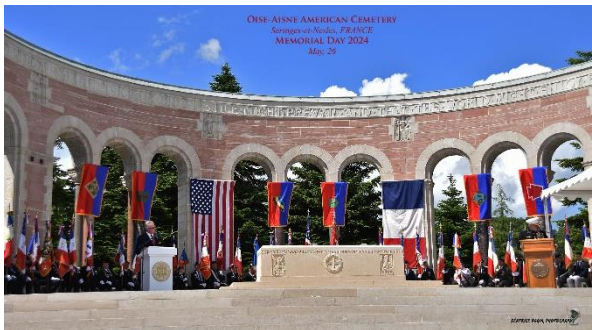




DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY
HONORING RAINBOW
Memorial Day 2024



REVEILLE

VOL. CV JULY 2024 NO. 1
PUBLISHED QUARTERLY – OCTOBER, JANUARY, APRIL, JULY
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CAMPAIGNS

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

CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE

Greetings fellow RDVF members,

This edition of the Reveille is sure to be a great one. A few highlights will revolve around a couple of our most active RDVF members, Hilbert "Hibby" Margol and Lockered "Bud" Gahs. I think I need a cool nickname like these guys! Hibby just turned 100 years old and has become a wonderful ambassador for his WWII generation of veterans and the RDVF alike. Hilbert has recently attended many functions to include the 8th Air Force Roundtable, and the Anniversary of D-Day where he traveled to France to take part in parades, school visits and ceremonies — including the official June 6th commemoration of the beach landings by our brave soldiers. Hibby even got a little national news airtime wearing his RDVF hat! You may also remember Bud, another recent centenarian and veteran RDVF ambassador. Bud's life and visits to Europe over the last few years have been frequently described in REVEILLE and RAINBOW TRAIL. While Bud also attended the D-Day ceremonies this year in France, he didn't receive the media coverage Hilbert "Hibby" did. This is only because the focus this year was very much on the new Legion d'Honneur awardees and Bud had already been awarded his during a visit to France in 2022. However, the light still shined brightly on Bud as I'm told that he was recently interviewed by Martha McCallum on Fox News during her program that was aired in its entirety. Hopefully some of you were able to see it. Thank you, Hibby and Bud, for proudly representing the men and women of the Rainbow!



Photos 1 and 2 and many more from the Garden City ceremony are found with captions here: <https://www.flickr.com/photos/nyng/albums/72177720317295302/with/53748894360/>

Photo one - Col. Louis Dileo of the 11th New York Regiment USA-Volunteers, plays ceremonial TAPS, at the New York Army National Guard 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division Association's annual pre-Memorial Day wreath-laying service commemorating the division's history and service during World War I on May 25. The service occurred at the division's World War I memorial in Garden City, New York, the former site of Camp Mills where the division trained before deploying overseas. The wreaths honor those who served and died while on duty with the 42nd Infantry Division (Photo by Mark Getman – 42nd Infantry Division Association)

Photo two – also by Mark Getman, BG(R) Pat Alesia, president of the 42nd Infantry Division Association, presents comments, as Bert Cunningham, 69th Regimental historian, SFC Nicasio Velazquez of the 42nd Infantry Division, and SFC Colin Stewart of Company B, 1-69th Regiment, stand at the wreath purchased by the 42nd Infantry Division Association.

Photo three – by Béatrice Dahm. The engraved inscription above the monument reads, **THESE ENDURED ALL AND GAVE ALL THAT HONOR AND JUSTICE MIGHT PREVAIL AND THAT THE WORLD MIGHT ENJOY FREEDOM AND INHERIT PEACE** – Oise-Aisne American Cemetery. From Charlie Diaz, Superintendent Oise-Aisne: Oise-Aisne American Cemetery held its Memorial Day Ceremony on Sunday, May 26, 2024. Approximately 400 people were in attendance as well as members of Marine Forces Europe and Africa commanded by Maj. Gen. Robert Sofge and representatives from the French Army along with French Regional and Local authorities.

Photo four – from Damien Bauer, battlefield historian and guide: On May 31, we welcomed 4 classes of students from Hatten-Rittershoffen who had the opportunity to discover the battlefield.

Deadline for OCTOBER 2024 issue is 10 OCTOBER 2024

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Patrick Macklin, contact info above

Gifts payable to RDVF (see page 8)

and DUES FOR RDVF MEMBERS

(\$25./annually;\$50.LIFE for WWII veterans;

\$200.LIFE for all others)

It's scholarship time again and our Scholarship Chair, Tammy Hicks, is gathering up the applicant submissions now. We are very hopeful for a large response this year. The last date to apply is July 15th, so get those apps in now! Currently serving Soldiers and college-aged RDVF descendants are highly encouraged to apply. Please spread the word and I wish good luck to our applicants.

Myles Beecham continues with his committee's work on the new website development. His team, comprised of John Willsey and Pat Chaisson and some occasional input from me, is working with Webolutions to develop a modern and intuitive RDVF website that will provide a window into the great work we do as a foundation. It will provide seamless access to our history, scholarship program, events, merchandise, and it will simplify the process for becoming a member and making donations. I am most excited about the access we will provide for folks to conduct research on the Division and her Soldiers. This important aspect of the website is possible due to the incredible work and countless hours provided by Pat Chaisson to scan and catalogue thousands and thousands of historical documents, photos and videos. I can't thank this team enough for their dedication and work towards this initiative. We expect to provide the Board of Directors with a preview of the new website in our upcoming August meeting.

Another important planning effort is taking place. Next summer marks the 20th anniversary and celebration of the 42nd Infantry Division's deployment to Iraq, under the command of MG Joe Taluto. We are in the early stages of planning for this event, and we hope you will all make time to join us and share in the camaraderie. It also appears that today's 42nd Infantry Division, under the command of MG Joe Biehler, will be deployed overseas as we celebrate and remember the OIF deployment of 20 years ago. Perhaps a letter or call from the commander in theater to address the members of the RDVF could be arranged. More to follow on that front.

On a final note, please take time to read and enjoy this edition of the REVEILLE. These magazines are the dedicated and thoughtful work of so many contributors. I also wish to extend a big thank you to Suellen McDaniel who makes every REVEILLE edition possible. You are a treasure to this foundation!

Wishing you all a safe and enjoyable summer, until the next REVEILLE
Rainbow, Never Forget! Gary Yaple, RDVF Chairman

THE LIVES WE LEAD

Veterans and those who know, love and care for them have a unique and sometimes strained relationship. For this reason, I have chosen to shine a little light on an elephant that can invade our living space.

As the son of a WWII combat veteran and combat veteran myself, I have learned that translating the military experience and culture into civilian terms can be difficult. I have known soldiers who upon returning to the home they longed for while in theater, wanted to go back into combat rather than face the period of readjustment. Even in the most docile deployments, an extended separation and the rigorous pace can create a new normal, distancing us from our former selves. Add to this mixture a high tempo, a few close calls or a significant loss and words begin to be useless in conveying the thoughts and feelings that cloud the mind. Sometimes language falls short of what we need to say and should be said. Many veterans upon return find it difficult to reconnect, knowing that their own internal values, priorities, and senses have changed. Trying to convey fear, courage, sacrifice and the myriad of other complex emotions can be frustrating and seemingly impossible. It can be very lonely and seemingly hopeless sitting with one's own thoughts and unstoppable images that are seared into the mind. Is there any wonder that veterans are at a high risk of suicide? Is there any wonder that veterans seek out one another to find both meaning and camaraderie?

In his very insightful book *War and the Soul*, Dr. Ed Tick explores the importance of the shared experience and the need to process where our experiences have taken us. Recognizing that our common culture is far removed from the warrior culture, Dr. Tick focuses on the need for every warrior to tell their story to their tribe. Sharing the insights of those cultures with healthy returns from combat experiences, the book challenges the warrior to tell of the path they walked, sharing the good and the bad, the triumphs and tragedies. The community also gets a chance to speak to the veteran, sharing its gains and losses while they were absent. Dr. Tick also notes that in these tribal cultures there is little Post Traumatic Stress since the warriors are welcomed back fully into the community they

went to protect. There is great power in being able to find one's voice and have it respected.

As humans, we have not yet learned how to live peacefully together. War happens and men and women wanting peace rise to meet the demands thrust upon them. Change is forced upon them causing a rift in the common experience and mutual references we take for granted. The echoes of the combat experience can be deafening making communication impossible. For this reason, we need to promote safe opportunities for the story and this type of story-telling. It seems that in combat we can lose a part of ourselves which can only be returned to us by those we love and trust when we share who and where we have been. If you have experienced this from one side or the other, I recommend you make a plan, find a place, take the time to share the story. It is never too late because we never forget.

Until next time, Chaplain (Col) Ret. Eric W. Olsen

Loving and Gracious God, as we once again celebrate Memorial Day, Independence Day and our annual Rainbow reunion, we pause to express our gratitude for this great Country of ours. You have showered us with abundant blessings. You inspired our Founding Fathers to establish this Land of the free and the home of the brave. You blessed us with vast resources and incredible beauty. Courageous men and women have given their lives to preserve the land we love. We honor them for their sacrifices and we ask your blessing on those serving our country throughout the world at this very time. We ask your continued blessing on the men and women of Rainbow and those dear to us. We pray that peace and justice will one day prevail everywhere in our troubled world. Help us in our own lives to be instruments of your peace. Amen.

*Rev. Robert F. "Bob" Weiss, S.J., RDVF Chaplain
M/222nd Infantry Regiment, 42nd "Rainbow" Division, WWII
Reprinted from the June 2008 REVEILLE*

FIRST STOP U.S.A.

Rainbow Veterans Remember Their Return from World War II

By Patrick J. Chaisson
RDVF Historian

One of the American heroes who helped with World War II wrote a somewhat amusing (if possibly exaggerated) account of his last day in the Rainbow Division. This combat veteran (whose name we're not disclosing) was processing out of the Army sometime in late 1945 when a base section clerk directed him to turn in his identification tags.

Trouble was, our hero had lost his "dog tags" in a German prisoner-of-war camp.

This mattered little to the officious clerk, whose job was to collect ID tags from everyone seeking a discharge. After much discussion, it was decided that the former P.O.W. would step out of line and get a new set of metal identification discs made by another clerk whose office was located halfway across the installation. Once our anonymous Rainbowman obtained those replacement dog tags, he could then rejoin the out-processing line to immediately surrender them.

The affair delayed his discharge by three hours, an unnecessary bureaucratic hurdle that this proud Rainbow Division soldier remembered with anger and frustration for years afterwards.

The Pulitzer-winning Army illustrator Sgt. Bill Mauldin drew a cartoon that sums up most soldiers' feelings about the postwar demobilization process. It depicts two G.I.s in rumpled uniforms engaged in the age-old military pastime known as "hurry up and wait." One is seen making the comment: "I don't remember no delays when they sent us overseas...."



"I don't remember no delays gittin' us overseas."

For Rainbowmen

anxious to re-enter civilian life, the road to discharge was one fraught with inefficiency and uncertainty. Those who read my article "Points" in the April 2022 issue of *The Rainbow Reveille* may recall that very few troops assigned to the 42nd Infantry Division in World War II actually came home with their unit. Most were first reassigned to another outfit that was going home to be deactivated.



"I see ya told 'em they're goin' home."

Surrounded by strangers, those about-to-be-separated Rainbowmen eventually moved to a camp in France where they awaited transportation to the States. (Read my article "40&8s" in the July 2022 issue of *The Rainbow Reveille* for more on these so-called "Cigarette Camps.") Then came that happy day when our homeward-bound soldiers saw their name posted as part of a ship's passenger manifest.

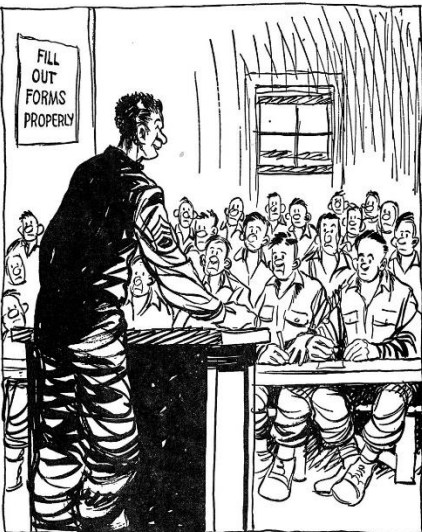
The discomforts of trans-Atlantic travel by troop ship were outweighed by the knowledge that each hour spent aboard, every turn of the ship's propeller, was bringing its passengers that much closer to home. Finally, the beautiful sight of an American shoreline appeared. One Rainbow vet remembered weeping as his vessel passed the Statue of Liberty in early 1946.

Whether docked in New York, Boston, or Norfolk, the returning G.I.s quickly made their way off the ship and back onto U.S. soil. Passenger trains rapidly transported them to a redeployment camp such as Camp Shanks, New York, or Camp Myles Standish, Massachusetts.

Typically, returning soldiers sat down to a steak dinner no matter what time of day or night they actually arrived in camp. German prisoners of war (who were awaiting their own boat ride home) often helped prepare and serve these meals. Then, after finding a bunk, returning Rainbowmen got a chance to call home free of charge or take a long, luxurious shower with plenty of soap and hot water.

Troops did not remain long at Camps Shanks or Standish. The U.S. Army organized a network of demobilization centers all across the country; each soldier to be separated first moved to an installation relatively close to their hometown. So, within a few days of their arrival in the States, G.I.s boarded passenger trains to another military base – likely their last post as a uniformed serviceman.

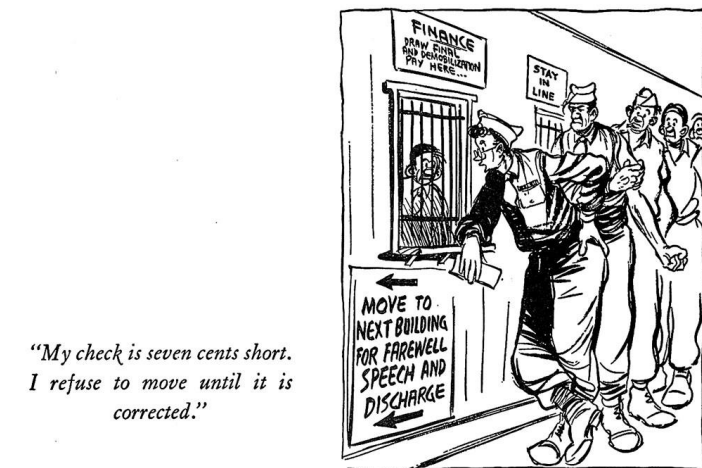
It typically took three to four days for a soldier to work his way through the demobilization process. Most veterans recall endless lines – lines for the phones, lines for chow, lines for dental and medical checks. Some troops chose to conceal service-connected health issues such as hearing loss so as not to delay their discharge (a timesaving technique that would adversely affect them in later life).



"Next question: Do you wish to remain in the army? It says here I gotta ask."

Then there was the paperwork: veterans' insurance forms, final pay, even an opportunity to join the Army Reserve. (Another Bill Mauldin cartoon shows a demob clerk addressing several sleepy soldiers with the caption "Next question: Do you wish to remain in the army? It says here I gotta ask.") Few did.

One final administrative requirement resulted in a document eagerly sought by every veteran in the demob center: his discharge. With this paper



in hand, the veteran could show he had been separated from the service and (most importantly for some) was now free from military discipline.

Yet for the newly-discharged Rainbow Division veteran, there was a matter of what to wear on his first day as a private citizen. He hadn't worn civilian attire in months or years, and the only apparel he was allowed to keep after demobilizing was one service uniform. Until America's clothing industry converted back to peacetime production priorities, he was stuck wearing Army olive-drab.

A special insignia, called the Honorable Service Lapel Patch, was issued to all former soldiers, sailors and Marines for wear on their dress uniforms to indicate they had been honorably discharged and thus were no longer subject to military authority. Nicknamed the "Ruptured Duck", this patch (some



brass pins were also issued) can be found sewn onto most veterans' service coats today.

The Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation has collected a number of first-person memoirs from veterans of the 42nd Infantry Division in World War II. These stories are all being digitized for inclusion into a much-enhanced RDVF web presence. Those who visit our new website (once it is launched) will also be able to read veterans' recollections from *The Rainbow Reveille*, our foundation's newsletter since 1917.

PHOTO CAPTIONS

Photo One: "I don't remember no delays in gittin' us overseas." Mauldin's Private Willie engages in the ancient soldier's ritual of complaining; Private Joe, sitting next to him, practices another military ritual: Hurry Up and Wait.

Photo Two: "I see ya told 'em they're goin' home." In this 1945 cartoon by Bill Mauldin, a company commander and first sergeant prop up unconscious Private Willie and Private Joe, two "dog-faced infantrymen" who have just received orders sending them back to the States for discharge.

Photo Three: "Next question: Do you wish to remain in the army? It says here I gotta ask." A soon-to-be-discharged soldier spent many hours in briefings. This Mauldin cartoon pokes fun at the postwar military's halfhearted attempt to retain some of those men who volunteered to fight in World War II.

Photo Four: "My check is seven cents short. I refuse to move until it is corrected." At the demobilization center, long lines were made worse by troublesome soldiers squabbling over their final military paycheck.

Photo Five: Honorable Discharge Emblem. This badge, nicknamed "The Ruptured Duck", was sewn onto the right breast of the dress uniform worn when being discharged. It served as proof the wearer was an honorably discharged veteran returning from service during World War II.

Photos One through Four courtesy the U.S. Library of Congress.

Photo Five: Wikipedia

A RAINBOW PHOTO COLLECTION from April – June 2024

2024 RAINBOW PRESENCE AT DACHAU MEMORIAL SITE



(April 29/ 79th anniversary of the liberation of Dachau concentration camp) Rainbow wreath presentation at ceremony on 5 May is by Ludwig and Evelin Stoeckl; photos taken by Hubert Petermuller.



LAKEWOOD CEMETERY Minneapolis, MN



Photo of "Rainbow" Memorial Day wreath taken by Bill Junco of Lindskoog Florist, Minneapolis; his message: "Thank you for allowing us to participate in honoring these men" (of the 151st F.A., 42nd Division WWI)

80th ANNIVERSARY OF D-DAY – NORMANDY

June 6, 2024

Hilbert Margol, WWII veteran of the 392nd Field Artillery Battalion, 42nd Division Artillery, a guest of Delta Airlines (sent photos from his and son Jerry Margol's Powerpoint presentation that have come from these sources: Delta Airlines and Best Defense Foundation); photo from Jeremy Stuehmeyer, son of WWII veteran Henry Stuehmeyer Cannon Co./232nd Infantry, attended Normandy D-Day ceremonies each year and met Hilbert there by chance, sharing his father's story.



Arrival in France on June 3rd and greeted by Bridgette Macron, wife of French President Emmanuel Macron



Veterans' Parade through the streets of Normandy; Bryce Ulmer of Delta airlines and Hilbert Margol

With French President Emmanuel Macron on Omaha Beach

(far right) With Prince William, Prince of Wales



Omaha Beach
German pillbox
240mm cannon
aimed at hitting
ships on D-Day
1944



Day One –
Deauville, FR airport: General Darryl A. Williams, commander of U.S. Army Europe and Africa and Allied Land Command with Hilbert Margol; photo taken by Bryce Ulmer.
June 6 -
Meeting U.S. President Joe Biden.



Hilbert Margol receives the Legion of Honor medal from French President, Emmanuel Macron; Screenshot from *France 24 news*



Hilbert with WWII Rainbow son, Jeremy Stuehmeyer.

Below: Bud Gahs, Rainbow veteran of A/T Co., 222nd Infantry Regiment and his nephew R. Scott Gahs, guests of American Airlines sent photos of Normandy and later in June, the family celebration of Bud's 100th birthday on the 25th.



LOU'S TROMBONE – WHAT A TRIP!

By Steve Rondinaro

Reprinted from <Rondoworks.com>

June 6, 2024. D Day 80 years later.

To be able to go to Normandy and make music to mark the 80th anniversary of D Day was both an honor and a thrill. To be able to take my dad's trombone and play in Port-en-Bessin, Trévières, and finally Paris with Festive Brass of Myrtle Beach was an experience beyond words. But I'll try.



Port-en-Bessin, Normandy, France

You know my dad's history from the earlier blog. A high school kid when he left Watkins Glen, NY, he came back a war hero with a Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Cluster. He also came back minus a leg and with severe nerve damage...and for that, a Purple Heart.

Music and a trombone helped save Louie Rondinaro after the war. So taking his horn to France, where he entered the war with his 42nd Rainbow division Comrades, was an honor. They came into Marseilles on the heels of D Day and pushed the Nazis back into and through Germany.

My father taught me to play on the horn that I took to Normandy. It was the horn he played for his Rainbow Division buddies at their reunions. It was the horn that gave him release from lingering pain and likely what we now know as PTSD. It is my most precious family heirloom.

Like father, like son.



Our Festive Brass D Day anniversary tour was a bucket list event that I could never have dreamed of even putting on a bucket list. In the small towns of Normandy, we played for welcoming, enthusiastic French audiences. They are mindful of the history and grateful to the alliance of Americans, Brits and Canadians who stormed their beaches and pushed out the Nazis at great cost. They know the price of freedom.



To walk the sands of Omaha Beach and stare at those cliffs in awe...to visit the US cemetery and see row upon row of white crosses...to hear Taps ring out and stop in your tracks and bow your head...it was

all very humbling. What unfolded in Normandy 80 years ago underscored both the height of human valor and the inhumanity of war. The lines between good and evil were clearly drawn. Losing this fight was not an option. To salute my dad and his 42nd Rainbow Division comrades who came in the footsteps of these brave souls in this place was special.

Our final concert in the gardens of the Luxembourg Palace in Paris capped off the trip in grand style. Lou's trombone went highbrow. It was a grand finale to a remarkable trip for an aging, mediocre trombone player seeking to honor his father's memory.



One of the best things I learned from my father is the joy of making music with friends. It's a lifelong gift that can bring unexpected rewards. Music speaks when words fail.



To read Steve's story of his father's life and service, please visit <https://rondoworks.com/f/lous-trombone-goes-to-normandy>

42nd INFANTRY DIVISION STANDS UP DIVISION ARTILLERY DURING JUNE 9 CEREMONY



New York Army National Guard Command Sergeant Major Curtis Moss unfurls the colors of the 42nd Infantry Division Artillery, or DIVARTY, during a ceremony at the New York State Armory at Kingston, New York on June 9. Photo by Staff Sergeant Andrew Valenza.

KINGSTON, New York – New York Army National Guard Col. Marc Lindemann, a veteran of the Iraq War, took command of the Kingston, New York-based 42nd Infantry Division Artillery during an uncasing ceremony held on June 9, 2024.

The 195-Soldier unit, known as DIVARTY, is a headquarters which controls the artillery fire of the division's 54 cannons and rocket and missile artillery.

Lindemann, a Miller Place resident with 20 years of military service, was promoted to the rank of Colonel during the ceremony by Major General Joseph Biehler, the commander of the 42nd Infantry Division.

From World War II until 2007 the DIVARTY was an integral part of all divisions, including the 42nd Infantry Division, which has elements across the northeast but is headquartered in New York.

The Army eliminated the headquarters during the Global War on Terror when the division brigades were designed so they could deploy independently for low-intensity combat.

An artillery battalion was assigned to provide direct support to each brigade and the division coordinating headquarters was eliminated.

The June 9 ceremony marked the return of the DIVARTY to the 42nd Infantry Division, and Biehler's command.

The uncasing ceremony -- which involves unfurling the unit's flag -- serves two purposes.

It allows the commander the opportunity to assess the readiness and discipline of the unit.

With the uncasing of the organizational colors, it indicates that a unit is now combat ready and its history is beginning again.

During the ceremony, the flag was uncased by Lindemann and the DIVARTY Command Sgt. Maj. Curtis Moss.

"It is wonderful to see the activation of the 42nd DIVARTY. This now completes and starts the process of a fully functional 42nd Infantry Division," Biehler said.

In his remarks, Biehler said Lindemann was the right officer to command the DIVARTY.

"Marc is one of the most intelligent officers I have met within the military," Biehler said.

"His tactical knowledge, caring personality and competent leadership style are why he will be successful in this position," Biehler added.

"The return of the 42nd Infantry Division Artillery reminds us that the Army is fundamentally a learning organization. You can tell by the changes of the past several years," Lindemann said.

"Our focus on counterinsurgency has transitioned to a focus on large-scale combat operations. The key to success is the artillery, the King of Battle. And the Army has recognized this reality by reactivating the Division Artillery," he emphasized.

Lindemann is a graduate of officer candidate school in 2004 and first served on active duty with the Army. In 2005 he deployed

to Iraq as a platoon leader in Battery B, 2nd Battalion, 77th Field Artillery, a part of the 4th Infantry Division. He joined the New York National Guard in 2007.

Lindemann has held numerous field artillery positions with increasing responsibility. Most recently he served as Chief of Fires under the 42nd Infantry Division.

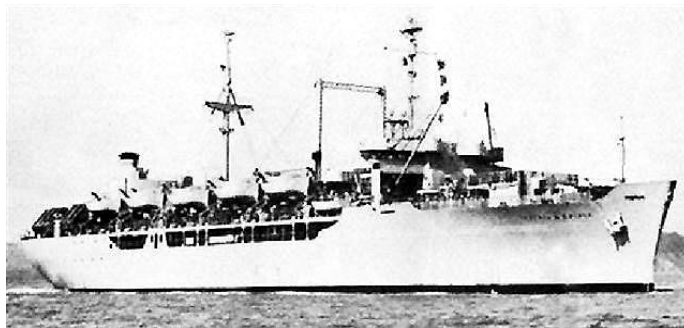
He holds a bachelor's and master's degree from Yale University, a master's degree from the U.S. Army War College, and Juris Doctorate from Harvard Law School.

Lindemann and his wife Candace have four children: Lilah, Marc Jr., Conrad and Cyrus.

RAINBOW RIFLEMEN

By Robert Spearing III, G Company, 242nd Infantry Regiment
42nd Infantry "Rainbow Division, World War II

PART 2 (continued from the April 2024 *REVEILLE*)



The General William Murray Black troop transport

At this time, I was still short of four men in my squad, and I would never gain enough replacements during my days in combat to make up a full squad compliment of twelve. When the ship sailed, my squad was composed of Pfc. Rex Angelle, Pfc. Carl McGahen, Pfc. Charles Jones, Pfc. Paul Pederzani, Pfc. Jacob Rothermen, Pfc. Ralph Veasey, Pfc. Edward Gall, and assistant squad leader, Sgt. Orville L. Godwin.

By 12:59 p.m., our company is aboard and fully settled in their quarters. The ship's intercom system came on shortly with several orders and directives telling us how we would eat, at what times (only twice a day), just breakfast and supper, no lunch, and where the mess hall would be found (an enclosed compartment toward the bow). We would be eating out of our own mess kit and canteen cup (shades of the induction center at Fort Dix, New Jersey). Each soldier would be issued a mess card that would be punched at each meal to prevent any cheating or attempts to go back for seconds. Smoking could take place in authorized areas which would be indicated by signs or on deck during daylight hours, only after the ship's intercom announced: "The smoking lamp is lit." All smoking would cease immediately upon the intercom warning: "The smoking lamp is out." Also, there were instructions for all work details. These duties would be supplied by our unit for the entire voyage. G Company would supply all latrine orderlies, Pfc. Paul Pederzani, one of my riflemen (who later on in life would become a judge in his home state of Rhode Island), drew this prize along with the mess crew, plus the general deck and quarters clean up detail.

During the voyage, especially while resting in my bunk, it was always interesting to me to hear these work details summoned to duty. There would be a sudden flurry of boatswain whistling over the intercom, and then a very official voice would state: The smoking lamp is out. Sweepers, man your brooms!"

If this wasn't amusing enough and so alien to Army ears, what we were soon to hear wafting over the waves to us in mid-Atlantic from the Italian liner, *Saturnia*, which had been taken on by the U.S. and used to transport U.S. troops with Italian seamen. "Attencione, attencione, attencione – no fumare, no fumare" (no smoking). When the boatswain's pipe wasn't used, a bugle call would be substituted to get our attention.

Platoon Sgt. Arthur Stuemke, has now informed me that my job for the voyage will be Librarian. I never expected anything as classy as this, and I am delighted for several reasons: (1) I will have no physical tasks to perform, and (2) I just love reading! Putting me in charge of the library is like putting the cat in charge of the fish store. My duties are to begin after the remainder of our regiment has come aboard. There will be specific hours for enlisted and commissioned personnel.

A few moments later, the boatswain's whistle blows along with the announcement that we would now be free to go on deck for a smoking break and get some fresh air. My best friend and fellow squad leader of our second squad, Donald E. Parrish of Danville, Virginia joined me in a deck stroll. He was most interested to know about the harbor and where my home was on the Jersey Shore across the river to the west.

It was 2 p.m. and the sun was just overhead in a clear, blue sky. Visibility was perfect, and I had no difficulty pointing out to Don where the domed towers of St. Michael's Monastery in Union City were. These two gray domes rose well above the surrounding buildings, all of which were perched high on top of the lofty 300-foot-high Palisades. From the ship's deck to my home at 414, 21st Street, Union City, New Jersey, it was a Crow's fly, slightly over a mile.

***Continued in the August 2024 issue of
RAINBOW TRAIL online in the NEWS section at
<rainbowvets.org>***

WWII RAINBOW MEMORIAL LIST Deaths Reported Since April 2024

DEMPSEY , William T.J.	H/232 Infantry
EATON , Gerald O.	F/242 Infantry
HAYES , Paul D.	unit unreported
KING , Charles Edward	B/222 Infantry
PERKOWSKI , Albert	G/232 Infantry
ROSEN , Lawrence "Larry"	HQ/542 F.A. 42DIVARTY

National WWII Rainbow Auxiliary Deaths Hortense Broadley, age 105 *Wife of Thomas C. Broadley C/222 Infantry*

RAINBOW DIVISION VETERANS FOUNDATION, INC. Contributions Received 10 April 2024 – 10 July 2024

Foundation Endowment Fund

50.00 John J. Bobb, for his father,
John A. Bobb, Medic, A/242nd Infantry WWII
50.00 John J. Bobb, for
Lloyd Soule, Medic, 232nd Infantry WWII

Scholarship Endowment Fund

50.00 Patricia D'Aurora, for
Andrew P. Senegal, A-T Co./ 222nd Infantry WWII
3.00 Sally D. Staszewski

All gifts are gratefully received and acknowledged. If you would like to make a contribution by U.S. mail, please send your gift to the RDVF Treasurer, check payable to RDVF and mailed to:
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