

The RAINBOW REVEILLE

Rainbow Division Veterans



Vol. XXIII

OCTOBER, 1943

No. 2

The Rainbow At St. Mihiel

President Reno asked me to write a few words about the Battle of St. Mihiel on its twenty-fifth anniversary.

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A battle, like every whole, is made up of many parts. Each individual seems and weighs them differently. Some consider the strategy of the action, others the tactical problems, and others the part the individuals play—their conduct, emotions and reactions. From notes I made at the time, I shall pick out a few observations and incidents which impressed me. I shall not philosophise about them. From them I shall attempt to draw no morals. Some I witnessed. Some were told me by others. All are unrelated.



Ruby D. Garrett

First of all was the battle order. Early in September 1918, Colonel William N. Hughes, Jr., our Chief of Staff, said to me, "Colonel Murphy will ask you to help draw the order for an attack. You take care of the communications." That was my introduction to the battle of St. Mihiel. Then followed long conferences between members of the division staff, checking maps, roads, contours, time tables, estimating supplies, planning movements and concentrations and the many other related problems which must be solved before a battle order is written. As this order slowly and tediously took form, (Continued on page 2)

Rainbow Division Veterans



A national association of veterans of the Rainbow (42nd) Division, to perpetuate that spirit of comradeship which was the greatest single factor in the success of the Division and to keep alive the memory of departed comrades.

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HAROLD B. RODIER, Editor

717 Sixth Street N.W.
Washington, D. C.

Associate Editors

WALKER H. COLSTON, FRED J. CORNELIUS,
ESKIL BJORK, JAMES T. MASON

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THE RAINBOW AT ST. MIHIEL

(Continued from page 1)

we did not overlook the importance of the step we were preparing to take. For the first time an American Army in Europe was about to strike as a unit on its own. That was impressive, but it was not all. The French told us they had made many bloody futile attempts to reduce the St. Mihiel salient—repeatedly over four years, using veterans, schooled in actual combat with the crack German troops who would oppose us. A French major said, "If experienced French armies failed after many trials, how can a new inexperienced American Army hope to take it?" We went ahead with the order.

Colonel Murphy said, "They (the French) think it is impossible. That's why I love it." That was typical. This spirit went down

through the ranks. The men with rifles sensed that they were given the opportunity to do what others for four years were unable to do. Heavily fortified, Mt. Sec towered threateningly above the wet fields over which we had to advance. The enemy could see every movement and blast us from many positions. This was known to all of us. It was discussed by the men as they marched into the soggy trenches. One said, "Sure, they can see us—until we shoot out their eyes!" That was characteristic.

At 9:00 o'clock the night of September 11, I began wading the waters along the road with the three columns of troops from the 1st, 42nd and 89th Divisions trudging to the trenches. It was dark. The rain was heavy most of the time. There was no smoking, no singing and the talking was quiet. Shells now and then fell close by. Occasionally one would hit the road as we neared the intersection with the Flirey road at Beaumont. The explosions almost blinded us. A few men were wounded, some were killed. The three columns, jammed and crowded on the rounded crown of the narrow road, would halt a few moments and then without command move doggedly on into the rainy blackness.

The thing that most impressed me that night was that these men who knew they were going into battle against great odds, under heavy fire, their comrades being wounded and killed, showed no excitement or nervousness. They talked and laughed. They whistled softly. They grumbled and joked about the rain, the wet meal they had eaten in the darkness, and the order against smoking, but they did not mention the dangers they faced, the losses they would suffer or the hardships they must endure. They recognized their job and were ready to do it.

Some of these men were new. One asked me, "How the hell do you load this thing?" He had received his rifle at five o'clock that afternoon. He was somewhat handicapped, but reconciled to do his part under the circumstances.

Two men were disputing in muffled tones, but with ringing sincerity over whether a quotation was from Fitzgerald's second or fifth translation of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, when a husky voice improvised this:

Who gives a goddamn
About the translations
Of Omar Khayyam?

A few yards south of the Beaumont-Flirey road an unexploded shell tumbled to a perilous halt between two columns. A red-haired infantryman, as the story was told me, reached down and patted the hot sides of the dud and said with a shiver, "Now, don't you kid me, big boy!" I heard that story twice that evening and many times since.

That night I followed a field wire to reach the headquarters of the 149th Field Artillery. Nobody could tell me just where it was, but Corpl. Karl Mislin, one of my signal men,

(Continued on page 7)

"WE CAN PAY OFF AN OLD DEBT"

We were lucky—you and I. The National Guard units which became part of the Rainbow Division of World War I, with which we served, were deeply-rooted institutions in their respective communities. Folks had a sentimental attachment for these units. Most of the business establishments at home were represented by one or more of us in those units. So it was rather natural that when war took us off to camp and finally overseas, those who were interested in us should find the way to provide us with the things which are not G. I. but which nevertheless go a long way towards making army life more pleasant.

Those folks did one swell job. We have been indebted to them throughout the years. Not that they wanted to be repaid. They probably felt that in being able and permitted to do the things they did, and in the expression of our gratitude, they were amply repaid.

Today, just 25 years from the time when we were the recipients of their largess, our successors are wearing the famous Rainbow patch. Is it at all strange that we should feel the

urge to do for these successors what others did for us—that we should desire to pay off the old debt in kind?

Quite the contrary. The Rainbow Welfare Fund, to be used in behalf of the fine young men who walk where we once walked, is a natural. Responses to the solicitations of those Chapters which have already broken ground prove that.

We MUST buy War Bonds. We MUST make generous contributions to the Red Cross, the Relief Agencies of the Armed Services, the USO and similar activities. We MUST pay higher taxes as a price of Victory. But we MUST also pay off the debt we owe the folks who sponsored our welfare—and we shall do it by our unstinting contributions to the Rainbow Welfare Fund.

Your Chapter will shortly have under way a definite solicitation program and will seek your cooperation. If you send your dues directly to the National Secretary, you may include your contribution to the Welfare Fund therewith. We are counting on YOU—all of you—to do your bit.

BOB RENO.

Chicago, Ill. August 30, 1943

The Honorable Franklin D. Roosevelt
President of the United States
Washington, D. C.

Sir:

On behalf of the Rainbow Division Veterans I wish to express our sincerest appreciation for the courtesy shown us in reactivating our Division for participation in the present war.

In demonstration of that appreciation we are formulating plans for contributing such help as may be in our power in the aid and comfort of the present Rainbow.

Our participation in the activation ceremonies at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma, on July 14, 1943, left us with the feeling that the reputation of the Rainbow, of which we are naturally jealous, was being entrusted to most worthy successors. From the outset, Brigadier General Collins captured our respect, admiration and affection.

The Rainbow Division Veterans, therefore, commend the Honorable Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War; General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff; and you, Mr. President, for the very careful selection made in the Commanding General, his staff and the personnel of our beloved Rainbow.

I have the honor, sir, to remain

Most respectfully yours,

ROBERT R. RENO, JR.
National President, Rainbow Division
Veterans

For and in behalf of the National Officers and the Executive Committee.

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

September 8, 1943

My dear Mr. Reno:

The President has noted with appreciative interest all that you say in the thoughtful letter you sent him on August thirtieth, in behalf of the veterans of the Rainbow Division. That you heartily approve of the selection of the officers and staff entrusted with carrying on the work of your renowned division in the present world conflict is indeed gratifying to him.

Very sincerely yours,

(s) EDWIN M. WATSON
Major General, U. S. Army
Secretary to the President

War Department
THE CHIEF OF STAFF
Washington

September 4, 1943

Mr. Robert R. Reno, Jr., National President,
Rainbow Division Veterans.

Dear Mr. Reno:

Thank you for your letter concerning the new Rainbow Division on behalf of the National Officers and Executive Committee of the Rainbow Division Veterans. I believe that General Collins will mold a division that will live up to its rich traditions and I was gratified to learn that the Rainbow Division Veterans shared this opinion.

Faithfully yours, (s) G. C. MARSHALL
Chief of Staff

CHAPTER CHATTER

ILLINOIS—The Illinois Chapter started off its new year with a bang under the leadership of President E. O. Johnson. He called a special July meeting at Hotel La Salle in the Chicago Room. The guest of honor was Lt. Col. Robert E. Moffet, who served in Supply Co., 149th U.S.F.A., in World War I. Bob had charge of an artillery battalion at Guadalcanal and is now home on sick leave. He is wearing the Purple Heart and has added four more stars to his Victory medal. Bob said there were many indications that the Japs had taken Guadalcanal with the intentions of holding it for keeps.

President Johnson will conduct his first official meeting at the Swedish Club, September 24 in honor of our new national president, Robert Reno. This meeting has been planned by three of our past national presidents. The honorable Barre Blumenthal, the not so honorable Freddie Crawford and yardbird Howard Smith. Under their combined efforts they have a treat in store for Bob that he will never forget. All visiting Rain-bowers are invited to join us.

Now that Illinois Chapter has proved by its overwhelming plurality that it is and will remain the world's largest chapter, we are out after District of Columbia's scalp on the national president issue. We were unaware that we were not tops until Walker Colston so proudly boasted in a previous issue that they held that honor. Don't worry, Walker, it won't be for long, as we are at the present time grooming likely candidates.

DAN AVERY.

NEW YORK—Well, we got home and now

John Tierney insists that he was scalped . . . Frank Hamilton gave the story at the meeting of the Chapter . . . He told all about the Reunion—and he would make General Stark blush! . . . We then heard about the party that was held by our Chapter in Long Island on July 14 . . . They had a grand shindig. . . . About 186 were there. . . . All kinds of games were played by these fellows (who still think Uncle Sam is wrong, they are NOT too old). . . . So they played ball . . . and the next day stayed home, just a little lame. . . . As far as I know both teams won. . . . And I still think they are GOOD. . . . They must be. . . . Any time they get ahead of us they gotta be perfect. . . . And that goes for any Chapter in the Division. . . . Let's make this a free-for-all, this year. . . . I know New York is going to beat their Chicago record, and we would be happy if in doing so we finished next-to-last. . . . I have sent in my first 100 names and we'll have another soon. . . . Are you listening, Chicago? . . . You know I'm Membership Chairman this year

and very stingy. . . . I intend to keep the rest of that candy for New York. . . . So let's hear from the rest of the Chapters. . . . Some day I'll get a chance to send you some real news; but at present am doing camp duty, and stealing a few minutes while the C.O. is out on the range. JIM MASON

TEXAS—Rainbow is always on the go. We live far, far away from it all but Rainbow comes by to see us from time to time. Then, too, we receive cards and letters from all over the country, and in that way, with the big phone call once a year, we are able to keep up with the grand old outfit. I wonder if there is another organization in the world as close knit in friendship as is Rainbow.

Last week Jack Wilson dropped in to see us. He was on his way to Mexico City and said he would eat a hot tamale or two for me down there in the land of manana. But from the looks of that fellow, he better go slow on eatments himself, for he is as big around the middle as a two-man submarine—or almost. Anyway, we had a fine chat and he told me several things about men of the Rainbow. Said something nice about Bill Williamson and others.

Did I tell you that Bill Nevius called on me just a month or so before the Reunion? Well, he did, and he was as jolly as a cage of monkeys—and—well, as Al Hoyt said in a letter, he looks fine in spite of rationing.

So that is the way it goes around here, boys. Drop by when you are in this part of the world. We will be glad to see you.

FRED CORNELIUS

IOWA—The black clouds of war came and burst upon the world with all of its fury and destruction; a rift of light and hope came from the west and once again the Rainbow has flashed across the horizon. To those who were at Camp Gruber on July 14 will long remember those moments when the flag of the Rainbow was presented to the new Rainbow Division. The tie between the new and the old became permanent; we are now as one. The flower of youth once again wears a Rainbow upon its shoulder.

State President Cliff DuBois has launched a "blitz" for members in Iowa. Iowa is not in the habit of being down from the top of the membership list and DuBois is going to see that something happens. Campaign by mail, by telephone and most every other means is necessary for the thirteen Iowa chapters to fall in on the "blitz." Watch out, Illinois, Ohio and New York—Iowa's new slogan is, "Iowa Leads the Parade." On to an even bigger year than 1943!

September has rolled around again. Usually so imbued with what happened in July 1918, we so often completely forget about what we did in September 1918. Our first offensive, the first time the "young colts" of the

Rainbow had a chance to go ahead, and to see the heels of the Germans and we did see a lot of "heels." We recall particularly General MacArthur advancing with a battalion of the 168th, his orderly carrying his helmet and he carrying his famous cane and wearing his equally famous "turtle-neck." We recall the General setting up his headquarters in the pink chateau between Iowa and Alabama and he stayed there until shelling drove him out. We learned a lot at St. Mihiel; yes, we learned that when the German got his head pointing toward home he knew it was a good place to go. It appears as though he may once again be making that turn but home won't look the same this time when he gets back there.

We all were glad to have seen you all at Tulsa, yes, suh! And the Iowa-Alabama breakfast was a high spot as usual. We all are looking forward to the next one—yes—just ten months away. And Harold, we were glad to see you—uniform, shape and all. It all does us a lot of good.

HOMER W. GARDNER

OHIO—Ohioans who attended the Rainbow activation and the national reunion came home with enthusiastic tales of a truly wonderful event. The activation ceremonies, in which the State of Ohio Flag and the battle flag of the 166th Infantry played a part, were tremendously impressive.

The 166th flag was presented the 222nd Infantry by wartime Color Sergeant George Forester and returned later to the state house by Lt. Col. John Volka and George, who were placed on temporary active duty as officers of the Ohio National Guard Reserve by the Adjutant General for the mission to Camp Gruber. It was hoped Maj. Harry (Hank) Gowdy, who served with George as wartime color sergeant, could be present but he could not get away from Fort Benning.

New state officers of Ohio Rainbow elected at the state reunion are: President, Roy Grant, ex-Co. F, 166th Inf., Cincinnati; first vice president, Ben E. Jones, ex-Supply and Hdqrs., 166th Inf., Newark; second vice president, Sam J. Neiburg, ex-Capt., 149th F. A., Cleveland; chaplain, Orville (Kit) Carson, ex-Co. G, 166th Inf., Columbus. Jack Henry had two more years as secretary-treasurer. The reunion was a splendid success and Lt. Wilbur Brucker came, as always, from Detroit for the principal address.

The 37th (Ohio) Division, commanded by Maj. Gen. Robert S. Beighler (ex-regimental adjutant, 166th Inf.), fought brilliantly in the capture of Munda airport on New Georgia Island. With Gen. Beighler was Col. Bill Seamons and Lt. Col. David Smith, ex-166th. Their addresses: 37th Division Hdqrs., APO 37, San Francisco. Previously, in the Guadalcanal campaign, Lt. Col. Edwin F. Heilman, ex-Supply, 166th, played a prominent part in the success of Task Force 0051, APO 930, San Francisco, which was formed from the 37th early in 1942.

Looking backward 25 years with the Rainbow Buckeyes of World War I: When a German major and his orderly were captured at Pannes in the St. Mihiel Drive in September, the major's horse and equipment were given Col. Benson W. Hough . . . Maj. "Hell Roaring Henry" Graves stood in the open to draw fire that led to wiping out of a machine-gun nest . . . the Supply Co. thought it hit the jackpot when it settled in a group of de luxe German rustic cottages in Bois de Nonsard, but Brig. Gen. Lenihan and his staff ousted them . . . not discouraged, it found another super-duper camp and then came Brig. Gen. MacArthur . . . the next de luxe camp lasted until Brig. Gen. Gatley found the spot . . . Our thoughts go backward with sadness to those lost in action in the St. Mihiel, the losses including two fine officers: 2nd Lts. John M. Ryan, Co. H, and Fred W. Kinne, Co. I. JACK HENRY.

MICHIGAN—Once ag'in I'm appealin' ter youse,

Why in the heck dontcha pay yere dues?
Yer gotta good job, makin' plenty of dough,
So sweeten the pot fer Old Rainbow.

Here's a thumbnail sketch of happenstances Michigan since our last offense in print. A goodly gang of the local lights attended the reactivation ritual in Oklahoma. Our new Chapter president, Bill Hemme, was one of the color bearers. Those of us who had to stay at home put on a miniature convention at the July meeting which happened to fall on the 13th.

We were all saddened by the death in action, under MacArthur, of Charles Coury, son of Rainbower Ed Coury. He is the first member of the Michigan Rainbow family to pay the ultimate price in this war. The Auxiliary held its annual picnic on Belle Isle. A good time was had by all who attended. Our ambulance unit participated in a full dress daylight "alert" and came through with flying colors.

Here endeth the thumbnail.

KURT W. FREDERICK.

MARYLAND—Under the dynamic leadership of our new President, that famous bass singer, "Asleep in the Deep" Schultze, the Maryland Chapter reactivated itself on the first Thursday of September. The meeting opened with "Heavy" Winand demanding recognition. Anyone else in "Heavy's" condition would have tried to avoid being recognized, but not "Heavy." Treasurer Abe Stout made a very encouraging report, announcing that our overdraft had been reduced from \$64.27 to \$59.76. He was voted a rising vote of thanks for this outstanding accomplishment. Chairman Hickman of the Entertainment Committee announced that as our costs for the Armistice dance would amount to \$200.00, it would be necessary to have an attendance of 100 couples at \$2.00 a couple to break even. Hickman was accorded a rising vote of thanks in recognition of his outstanding accomplish-

ment in the realm of higher mathematics. "Heavy" demanded recognition. It was suggested that those members of the Battery still having blood might offer some to the Blood Bank. We were very much humiliated by the appearance of Tommy Murphy and "Ratty" Ratcliffe at the Blood Bank saying that they wanted to make a withdrawal. President Schultze announced his committees for the coming year. A rising vote of thanks was voted by those who had been left off all committees. "Heavy" demanded recognition. It was suggested that our Battery History be translated into French. Jack "Avez Vous Single Wire" Clarke offered to do the translating. He was voted a rising vote of thanks. Bob Pryor announced that his Auditing Committee had called at Treasurer Abe Stout's house to audit the books. Abe had pursued his usual tactics of plying the committee with liquor, which, of course, added to their naturally befuddled condition and reduced the audit to a farce. The committee was accorded a rising vote of thanks. Skeets Fanning moved that the meeting adjourn. He was accorded a rising vote of thanks. "Heavy" demanded recognition. **HARRY STANSBURY.**

NEW JERSEY — As expected, the Garden State was well represented at Tulsa and Camp Gruber in July. Nevius, Haywood, Mitchell, Gaul, Kane, Rothholtz and Barrow were on hand to greet the new Rainbowers and to express Jersey's deep interest in their future. The activation ceremonies, the most impressive and inspiring we have ever witnessed, topped an occasion that will never dim in our memories. Our appreciation to National President Bob Reno, Al Hoyt, A. V. Todd and others, who contributed their unstinted efforts and time to make that occasion one of the most memorable in Rainbow history, is again expressed. The streamlined Reunion at Tulsa was well planned and conducted. It alone was well worth the trip to Oklahoma, a trip that was not a joyride by any stretch of the imagination.

When it comes to raising funds Jersey Rainbow ranks second only to Morgenthau. A Rainbow record (no claim to the contrary being heard) was established by the New Jersey Chapter last year, when \$1,000 was raised for athletic equipment for local camps. So far, the drive this year has enabled us to ship Gen. MacArthur and his forces 220,000 cigarettes. Our efforts are now focused on substantially boosting the new Rainbow's welfare fund.

The increased chest expansion of Jersey Rainbowers, so noticeable since July, only reflects their proudness of the fact that Jersey's Bob Haywood has again, for the fourth time, been appointed National Treasurer. Congratulations, Bob!

At the annual meeting of the New Jersey Chapter, held in June, the following officers were installed: Frank E. Mitchell, President; Stan Barrow, First Vice President; William Finley, Second Vice President; Art Slattery,

Secretary; John Gaul, Treasurer; Tom Kane, Advocate; Reginald Van Brunt, Historian; Harry Smock, Sergeant-at-Arms, and John Fix, Chaplain.

The new officers of the General Charles T. Menoher Chapter will be reported in next issue. Your interest in the new Rainbow can best be manifested by **BUYING BONDS** and **PAYING DUES**. Both are vital to the success and future of the new Division.

STAN BARROW.

FLORIDA—Reporting that all Rainbowers from the land of perpetual sunshine (sometimes) have finally landed in their home ports after the Great Tulsa Reunion and Camp Gruber Reactivation ceremonies.

General Charles P. Summerall Chapter, the World's Biggest Little Chapter, was first in the Nation over the top in membership for the year of 1944. If you doubt this, ask our ever genial National Secretary, Eddie Weitzel, "How is Florida standing up in Rainbow activities?" Considering that originally Florida had no outfit in the Rainbow, and that our membership is composed of fellows who served in all the old outfits in 1917-18, we claim that we are truly the most Rainbow. Lieut. Col. Barney Sullivan (149th F.A.), is not in active service but is handling war work for the U.S.D.A. Barney tried to return to active duty but the Doc said "You are over the hill, go back to a desk and let someone else do the fighting," so Barney is helping feed the fighters.

OSCAR BOON.

PENNSYLVANIA—It seems pretty good to get back into the print again after the convention time layoff. While we have been mighty busy we still missed those moments necessary to take in order that the copy for the Reveille be out in time for the printer. I have been wondering just how some of you spent your vacations. As for myself, I was lucky enough to get to Camp Gruber and enjoy the thrill of my life along with about 500 other Rainbowers who would not be denied the privilege of seeing their Rainbow get back into action. It was swell.

We here in Pittsburgh are pleased in having our own past state and Chapter president, Randy Randolph, elected as a National Vice-President. When better vice-presidents are desired, Pennsylvania will supply them; that is our slogan.

National President Bob Reno will be a guest at our next meeting on September 16th. We are planning a dinner and party at the Duquesne Club in his honor. We think Bob is a real guy and a swell Rainbower and, as such, we hope to be able to show him what makes Pittsburgh Chapter have active members from all parts of the nation. Welcome, Bob Reno!

Fred Crawford has been in town several times recently and we think he, too, is trying to find out how he can join our Chapter. Come often, Fred; we like to have you with us.

Since our last issue the election of state

officers was held and Dave Brown of Bethlehem was chosen as the State President for the current year. All of you who know Dave know one of Rainbow's most ardent supporters. Nothing is too hard for Dave to tackle if it is in the interest of Rainbow. Best of luck to you and your administration, Dave.

Rosy Rosenthaler, the bigwig from Detroit, was in town a few days ago and, of course, the police and firemen's band, together with the official Rainbow reception committee, was at the station to meet him. Were his eyes opened? What is this we have here in the Smoky City? Yes, Rosy is now a member of Pittsburgh Chapter. Anyone passing through Pittsburgh should let us know about it and we will have the official committee out to meet them.

The war news of late has been most encouraging. We know what the American soldier can do and the Axis is finding it out the hard way, but it's the only way they will understand. Buy more and more bonds. Remember, we have one Rainbow which must be backed up. So long.

WALT MICHEL.

RAINBOW AT ST. MIHIEL

(Continued from page 2)

said he knew the wire would lead to it. With my hand sliding along the wire I suddenly felt the earth give way and I plunged down a long slick inclined plane into Colonel Henry J. Reilly's headquarters, landing in the midst of a circle of officers studying maps. Without raising his voice, Col. Reilly said, "That's only the Signal Corps trying to steal our wire."

The next day, Sergt. Eugene Lott, a telephone man, involuntarily captured nine German prisoners. Lott said he was only looking after telephones, that he didn't have prisoners on his mind and that when they insisted that they were his prisoners he couldn't think what to do with them. The problem was solved by the accidental arrival of four men from the 167th Infantry.

The day we established our division headquarters at Essey, a captain of the Medical Corps called me into a clearing station to see if I could recognize a very seriously wounded boy. In spite of their never failing wit, their grumbling and their pranks, American soldiers take seriously their obligation to their country in battle. It becomes a supreme personal obligation. Fifty wounded men were on the floor of what had once been a store room. Great jagged holes had been torn through its thick stone walls. Only half of the tile roof remained. The captain walked over to a corner where the light was dim, and knelt over the pale face of a blond youth whose eyes were half open. I did not know him. As I was turning to go, the captain touched my arm. The lips of the dying boy moved. His last breath whispered what was nearest to his heart, what certainly was up-

Rainbow Ranks Fill Up

(Special Dispatch to Rainbow Reveille)

CAMP GRUBER, Okla., September 8, 1943.—The cadre of the Rainbow Division, having passed in review before their elder brothers of World War I Rainbow, have now done a little "reviewing" themselves. The ranks of Rainbow have filled up, we have looked the new lads over, and they look pretty good to us. Every state in the Union has contributed its quota of men to carry out the plan which will make this Division, like its historic predecessor, a cross-section of America. As the men came in they were passed through our Classification and Assignment Section, and the men have been assigned to the various outfits in such a way as to meet the requirements of each unit with respect to skilled men. Getting the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker each where he belongs!

Now begins the long and arduous task of training these young lads for the job ahead of them. It is no small task to take these young civilians, from every walk of life as well as from every community, teach them the ways of Army life, harden them for the rigors of field service, train them for highly technical combat jobs, and toughen them, physically and spiritually, for the deadly struggle with an enemy who is himself hard as nails and brutally tough. Yet this will be done, and speedily done. And when the basic phases of their training are over, the Division will be knit into a combat team, high-powered and efficient. One which may be expected to meet with honor and glory the challenge of the record of World War I Rainbow.

Dad in Old Rainbow; Son in New

CAMP GRUBER, Okla., Sept. 11, 1943.—In the Rainbow Division in the last war Lieut. Bernard England was assigned to the 117th Engineers and went through the entire war with the 42nd. In World War II, Pfc. Bernard England, with the Division Band, carries on the family tradition started by his father by serving in the newly activated Rainbow Division.

Rainbow Marching Song

Written by T/4 Norman Monath of the 132nd Signal Co., "There's a Rainbow in the Army" has been adopted as the Division's marching song. Monath is a native of New York City and has dedicated the song to General Collins. The lyrics follow:

There's a Rainbow in the Army,
Like a Rainbow in the sky
Shining brightly in all the glory
Of a past that will not die;

Let our voices show,
In our heart we know
That the new Rainbow
Will carry on—HEY!

We're the mighty Forty-second
And our fathers fought like men.
In the battle now before us
We will fight like they fought then.

With our chin up high
We will win or die—
For the Rainbow in the Army,
For the Rainbow in the sky.

permost in his mind, that for which he had given his life, "My Country."

Today, twenty-five years later, Americans in uniforms all over the earth and the seas, grimly are going forward with the same phrase in their hearts. Here at home each of our civilian millions in factories, mines and on the farms should so work as to be able to face our dead and say, "I, too, am giving all I can for MY COUNTRY!"

RUBY D. GARRETT.

From the Desk of the National Secretary

WANTED—13,000 MORE ACTIVE RAINBOWERS

Two thousand loyal Rainbowers have already followed their impulse to do something to make the Rainbow Division Veterans Association even more representative of the finest fighting outfit of World War I. Are you one who is enjoying the satisfaction of having done his part to fill the old outfit to full war strength? Join your local Chapter today—it needs your support.

TEXAS leads the way with 100 per cent membership. One hundred and four Texans have their 1943-44 membership cards—the entire mailing list into the Lone Star State. And, what's more, every known Rainbower in Texas is expected to respond to Colonel W. E. Talbot's Plan for the Texas Welfare Fund. Write us for details on the Talbot Plan; it is unique and positive.

NEW JERSEY CHAPTER of Red Bank has the highest membership in its history, 102 already, which is 20 per cent over its all-time high. Nice going, Frank Mitchell and Arthur Slattery.

GEN. CHAS. P. SUMMERALL CHAPTER of Orlando, with 85 members at this writing, shows an increase of 150 per cent over its all-time high, and that is not all, Jim Rolfe pledges more members from the City Beautiful.

If by chance there is no Chapter in your state, send us the coupon at the bottom of this page, attach your dollar, and you will receive by return mail your membership card in the National Association Rainbow Division Veterans. Exercise the rare privilege that is yours by affiliating with the oldest and best known Divisional Association in the United States.

15,000 Rainbowers for '43-44. Where Are They?

ALABAMA, IOWA, NEW YORK, and OHIO, the good old reliable Infantry outfits, can each provide 1,500 members for a total of.....	6,000
INDIANA, ILLINOIS and MINNESOTA, the crack Artillery Regiments, can "hit the leather and ride" to new objectives of 750 members each for a total of.....	2,250
GEORGIA, PENNSYLVANIA, WISCONSIN and MARYLAND, Machine Gun Battalions and Trench Mortar Battery de luxe, will battle it out in this group for the lion's share of.....	750

CALIFORNIA, NORTH CAROLINA and SOUTH CAROLINA, the rifle-shooting Engineers of Col. J. Monroe Johnson's 117th, will shoot and dig for another total of	750
COLORADO, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, NEBRASKA and OREGON, the efficient Field Hospital Units, will keep the charts for another.....	500
MICHIGAN, NEW JERSEY, OKLAHOMA and TENNESSEE, Ambulance Units whose continued feats of daring will ride out for still another.....	500
LOUISIANA, MISSOURI, KANSAS, TEXAS and VIRGINIA, representing the best in specialized units of Headquarters Troops, Field Signal Battalion, Ammunition Train, Supply Train, and Military Police will corral another	500
FLORIDA, NEW MEXICO and WASHINGTON, states where active Rainbow Chapters now prevail, will provide another	250
From the remaining nineteen states where Rainbowers now reside and who are classified as NATIONAL AT LARGE	3,500
PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER, THEY MAKE	15,000

We are putting the "B" on you, Buddy, without any flag waving. Contact your local Chapter Secretary at once, or send in the coupon at the bottom of this page.

UNATTACHED RAINBOWERS may send their contributions to the Rainbow Division Welfare Fund direct to this office. We will be happy to receive them.

Arthur Powell of Ford, Kansas, wrote me as follows: "Ed, I was so enthused at the Reunion at Tulsa and Camp Gruber that I got busy for Rainbow when I got home and rounded up nine Rainbowers." There you have it, men. There are many Art Powells, but not enough to go around to round up YOU and YOU and YOU. We are therefore depending on you, now, as you read this issue of the REVEILLE, to respond to our urgent appeal to make this REACTIVATION YEAR OF RAINBOW the biggest year in Rainbow History. Contact your local Secretary or mail the coupon at the bottom of this page.

ED. WEITZEL.

(If you DO NOT BELONG TO A CHAPTER, use the following coupon)

Ed Weitzel, National Secretary, Rainbow Division Veterans
P. O. Box 42, Akron, Ohio

Dear Ed:—I am proud of being a Veteran of the Rainbow Division, and wish to join our Association. I enclose \$1.00; please send me my membership card and continue sending The Reveille to the following address:

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