



The **RAINBOW REVEILLE**

Vol. XXV

JANUARY, 1946

No. 5

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

JOB PLACEMENT

Rainbow fraternalism is not passive, rather it is actively warm, sympathetic and friendly. We seek and enjoy the companionship of one another, each of us is sincerely interested in the welfare and well being of the other and always happy to be helpful in furthering the best interests of a Rainbow comrade.

Recently, numerous instances have come to my attention where the older and naturally better established Rainbows have assisted our new Rainbow members, returning to civilian life, by aiding them in their search for employment; either directly by employing them in their own businesses, or through business contacts, putting them in touch with job possibilities. Such acts



truly exemplify the spirit of Rainbow.

National has been strongly urged, from many quarters, to initiate a Job Placement Program in order that what is now being done by a few, will be done by all Rainbow through a well thought out, well organized and coordinated national program, thus making this assistance available to the greatest number.

The Rainbow Division Relations Committee, headed by Ed Weitzel, after giving this matter much serious consideration, designed and recommended the adoption of such a program. The recommendation of the Committee included the following statement: "For many years it has been the unannounced

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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.

OFFICERS

Permanent Honorary Presidents
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Master of Ceremonies—"THE CHAMPAGNE HOUR"—J. Monroe Johnson.

The RAINBOW REVEILLE

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Vol. XXV JAN., 1946 No. 5

THANKS, PALS

To all of you who remembered me with your thoughtful Christmas and New Year's cards, many thanks. They were appreciated more than I can tell you.

You'll forgive me, I know, for not sending cards to you this year. The pleasurable work of allocating the more than 8,000 War II Rainbowers to the several chapters, arranging the names both geographically and alphabetically together with the routine duties of this office just doesn't allow time for anything else. To Rainbowers everywhere: May 1946 bring you an overflowing measure of goodness!

R. Allen Gibbons

National Secretary.

FEBRUARY 22 BROADCAST

Past National Presidents Elmer Neagle and Walker Colston, co-chairmen of the broadcast committee, report that plans are progressing satisfactorily for the annual Washington's Birthday messages over the airways. (See page 11 of this issue.) Unfortunately, pressure of official work will prevent participation by General MacArthur:

RADIOGRAMS

RAINBOW DIVISION VETERANS
BROADCAST FEBRUARY TWENTY-SECOND CAN YOU MAKE FIVE MINUTE TALK QUERY SEASON'S GREETINGS.

MANNING MARCUS

and the General's reply as transmitted by the War Department:

THANKS BUT UNABLE TO ACCEPT PLEASE CONVEY MY AFFECTIONATE GREETINGS TO MY COMRADES IN ARMS OF THE RAINBOW DIVISION.

MACARTHUR

December 22, 1945

DOUGLAS MACARTHUR 057
GENERAL OF THE ARMY USA
APO 500, ADVANCE, USA

ON THIS THE FIRST CHRISTMAS AFTER THE PEACE YOU FOUGHT TO BRING THE RAINBOW DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION EXTENDS HEARTY WISHES FOR A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

R. J. HAYWARD,
National President.

December 22, 1945

HARRY J. COLLINS
MAJOR GENERAL USA
COMMANDING 42nd INF DIV
APO 411, c/o POSTMASTER
NEW YORK, N. Y.

TO YOU AND YOUR COMMAND ON THIS THE FIRST CHRISTMAS AFTER THE PEACE YOU FOUGHT TO BRING THE RAINBOW DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION EXTENDS HEARTY WISHES FOR A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

R. J. HAYWARD,
National President.

(Austria via RCA)
RAINBOW DIVISION VETERANS
SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM THE RAINBOW DIVISION IN AUSTRIA
HOPE WE CAN JOIN YOU AT THE NEXT REUNION.

HARRY J. COLLINS

THE RAINBOW TRAIL

I have been thinking, fellow Rainbowers, of our comradeship, in terms of a road we are travelling together, "The Rainbow Trail." For us it began in that dawn of World War I, when young, ardent, daring and adventurous, we stepped upon a trail called Rainbow.



shall hear the music of the upper spheres, see where the Rainbow Trail ends, see the shining faces of our Comrades in Rainbow, who have found the Pot of Gold, and now dwell in that Great Valhalla of the Blest.

JOHN A. CALLAN,
National Chaplain.

— Proudly wear your Rainbow button —

DON'T HAMSTRING MacARTHUR

In his broadcast report to the nation and his subsequent press releases, Secretary of State Byrnes cleared up some of the confusion over General MacArthur's position in the revision of Allied control of Japan as announced at the end of the Moscow conference of the Big Three Foreign Secretaries.

But he far from succeeded in setting at rest the fears of a great many Americans that in the complicated new plans for the administration of Japan (which include a Tokio Council on which Soviet Russia is to be represented) MacArthur is being given something of the nature of a run-around.

Secretary Byrnes was at some pains to point out that the statement by Thomas D. Blake, press officer of the Far Eastern Commission, to the effect that MacArthur had not objected to the new Allied set-up, had been unauthorized. He also said MacArthur was right in declaring, contrary to Blake's assertion, that he had not been advised of the Moscow discussions. The Secretary, for reasons which he fails to disclose, hadn't expected to keep MacArthur informed.

Yet neither in Mr. Byrnes' broadcast nor in his later explanation was there clear and unequivocal assurance that the complex mechanism for Japan would not be permitted to cramp MacArthur's style nor interfere with the magnificent job the General is doing in Tokio.

The fact that Press Officer Blake made a mistake at the start in giving a wrong impression of MacArthur's views of the whole business is not very reassuring.

Few thinking people advocate control of Japan as an exclusively American undertaking. But General MacArthur is on record as saying, last October, that he was not in favor of the plan later approved in Moscow. His opinion surely merits some consideration. The people of the United States are not going to like it if, in the new arrangements, MacArthur, who has proved his great administrative abilities, is to be hamstrung by theorists and politicians.

The General's hands must be kept free. He is doing a big job—superlatively well.

As we marched and fought and marched again the Rainbow Trail, friendships were born, vows cemented in blood, and ties formed, never to be broken. The Rainbow Trail has led down the years, and the colors that border the way, grow brighter as the days go by. Now with buoyant steps of youth, and flaming heart of patriotism, come marching upon the trail, the Rainbowers of World War II, bringing a new glory to a road that has ever resounded to the marching feet of heroes.

The banner they carry high is familiar to us all; it is the banner of Rainbow; its unfading glory of color deepened by the sacrifice of two wars. To them we say, "Welcome" as we catch step, and march along the trail of comradeship and memory, to the fine experience of the way ahead. And on that way from time to time, in some great moment of life, our hearts will fall silent together, and we

HONORARY PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

There is not a Rainbow man whose heart does not swell with pride whenever mention is made of the Rainbow Division. It is the reward for a task well done.

To the ever-glorious incidents which made up the engagements in Lorraine, Champagne, Chateau-Thierry, Ferre en Tardenois, St. Mihiel, the Argonne, Cote de Chatillon, Landres et St. Georges and Sedan, are now added Gamsheim, Sesenheim, Kitstett, Hatten, Haguenau,



Siegfried Line, the Dahn Valley, the Lauter Valley, Wurzburg, Schweinfurt, Nurnberg, Munich, and Dachau. Background, tradition, and history have for twenty-seven years and will cause for many, many more years, Rainbow men from every part of our land to assemble in order to perpetuate that spirit of comradeship which was the greatest single factor in the success of the Division, and to pause in reverent memory of our departed Rainbow comrades.

The National Association Rainbow Division Veterans has met annually in Reunion since March 28, 1919. It has functioned as a grand, glorious, harmonious body of men, free to state their own

opinions, and knowing that when their expressions are boiled down in the crucible, he who has misstated or has had a misconception of things agrees with the majority and goes ahead in the same unified manner in which the Division fought its battles. The Association now enters into a phase in which we again accept the same responsibilities we recognized twenty-seven years ago. The reaction of the Association remains calm, cool, and deliberate. Backbone, the same as displayed throughout the days of the war, is the basis for opinion. Rainbow remains the stabilizing element in the soldier body of this country.

We joined in 1917 to serve for an ideal. We did not realize it for long, for again in 1943 Rainbow served for that same reason. God grant that the ideal be perpetuated in Peace.

Edward C. Weitzel

— Proudly wear your Rainbow button —

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE JOB PLACEMENT

(Continued from Page 1)

policy of the Association to render assistance whenever possible to veterans of the Rainbow Division. It is believed that an organized effort to offer additional aid, tangible and beneficial to our returning Rainbow Veterans, is consistent with the aims and purposes of the Association."

We are happy to announce, at this time, that a simple yet complete and comprehensive program for JOB PLACEMENT is now being submitted to the Chapters. Details of the program will also appear in future issues of REVEILLE.

It is realized that there will probably be many instances where we will be unable to locate a job opportunity for the Rainbowners applying, but the net result of our effort will be that many more will be helped than otherwise would be the case, for throughout our membership there are many who will be only too glad to use their position and influence to this end.

Bob Hayward

National President,
Rainbow Division Veterans

ALABAMA—The William M. Peters Chapter of Tuscaloosa is happy to welcome its first two members from World War No. 2 as follows:

T/5 Milton J. Wyble, 232 Inf. A.T.
524 King Street
Opelousas, La.
S/Sgt. Huston Sims
222 Infantry
Grenada, Mississippi

Comrade Wyble has recently been discharged from the Army's Northington General Hospital at Tuscaloosa where he was a patient receiving treatment for wounds received in the battle of Germany.

Sgt. Sims is still in the Army and at the present time is a patient at Northington General Hospital in Tuscaloosa undergoing treatment for severe wounds received in the battle for Germany. Hospital authorities report Sims' condition as "good" and that he should be on his way home and to civilian clothes in the very near future.

Best of luck to both of our new members. We are glad to have you in our RAINBOW FAMILY.

Rainbowers from all over Alabama are waiting for Montgomery to announce its February party. This is an annual event that no Rainbower should miss.

B. J. O'HARA.

— Proudly wear your Rainbow button —

ILLINOIS—Top Chapter in Rainbow—The

November 9th Armistice meeting added another high attendance to our record. Over 150 jolly and well-spirited Rainbowers turned out to partake of the delicious food that only the Swedish Club can dish out—and to enjoy the usual good fellowship that reigns at our affairs.

My notes for this party were given to me by Eskil—after we had met for a swell lunch at the Illinois Athletic Club. Due to the passing of my father-in-law, yours truly was unable to be present at the meeting; but of course, we can always rely on Eskil for news.

The highlight of the evening was a very informative talk on Economics and Federal Reserve Statistics by Mark Brown, Vice-President of the Harris Trust & Savings Bank. Also, Capt. Penny of the Navy, in charge of boot training at Great Lakes, held the interest of all in his grand talk. The Captain is a brother of John Penny (Brig. Det.).

As usual, the musical entertainment was furnished by those "Three Rainbowers of Mirth and Melody," Art Wray and Hank Wells doubling at the piano, and nimble-fingers Paul Haase at the drums.

A number of new faces appeared at the meeting; and they're always a sight for sore eyes! Lt. Col. Nash (F) was back in civvies. Present for the first time—and we hope they make a habit of attending—were Ambler

(Hdq.), Froberg (D) and Arthur Gehrs (B). Joe Bradley (B) is back home after a couple of years in the Mid-Eastern Theater. It will be a blessing to see all our boys back in civvies next year enjoying the freedom of civilians.

Ken Hathaway (F), our membership chairman, reports that we have passed the 500 mark. We hope that the other 300 haven't just overlooked sending in their \$2 because of the holidays and what have you. What say, fellows! Start the New Year right! Be *A Paid-Up Rainbower*. Of course, we're not worrying because at this writing we're at least over 100 ahead of the Father Duffy Chapter; so it's really they who have to put on the pressure. From Illinois we say, "Good luck, New York! We hope you give us a run for membership."

On December 16th, representatives of the Chapter and Illinois Rainbow Post V.F.W. journeyed to Hines Hospital and spread the usual good cheer and gifts. The delegation was headed by Harold Finer (Hdq.), Hospital Liaison Officer. Those who helped in playing Santa Claus were: President C. Edwin Johnson, Past National President Bob Reno, and Hal Dowling of the Board of Governors. They visited the following: Pat Carney (D), Wm. Dooley (A), Ed Carey (Sup.), Fred Olker (Co. G, 166 Inf.), Axel Ahl (117 Eng.), John O'Sullivan (Co. H, 165 Inf.), and Virgil Churchman (168 Inf.). To all these members at Hines, our wish is for a speedy recovery in 1946. An orchid to the delegation!

Taps were sounded for the following members:

John Wirth (B), 49 years of age, passed away of a heart attack September 15, 1945—on his 25th wedding anniversary—in Chicago. The funeral took place on September 18th. John was connected with Western Electric for more than 25 years. He was a member of the Melon-Romer Post. Surviving are his widow, Florence, and a son.

William H. Beyer (B), one of the Chapter's most popular and entertaining members, died October 31, 1945, in Chicago at the age of 51. The funeral was held on November 3. Earlier in the year, Bill suffered a serious accident while on duty as a motorcycle policeman. He was a member of the Police Post, American Legion, the V.F.W., and sponsored the organization known as "Show Folks of America, Inc." He was given one of the largest funerals I have ever witnessed. A real tribute to a grand fellow.

Arthur Shores, a Purple Heart veteran (Co. D, 168 Inf.), died November 4, 1945, at his home in Rockford, Ill. He was wounded at Badonviller, Germany, on March 5, 1918. Art was a printer by trade, and a member of the Bartenders' Union. He was associated with the Thomas G. Lawler Post, V.F.W., and the Military Order of the Purple Heart. The Iowa Rainbow Associa-

tion was in attendance at the interment in Watkins, Iowa. Surviving are his widow and a daughter.

Lloyd J. Garmany (167 Inf.), a Dallas, Texas, member of our Chapter, is reported to have died in a veterans' hospital in the Southwest.

To all these bereaved families, Rainbow sends its deepest sympathy with the hope that God grant them good health, happiness, and the will to carry on in the years to come.

To all Rainbow Chapters and to our membership, we say, "A Full New Year of Happiness!"

Until next month, this writer says, "Cheerio!"

BENJ. W. GLASSMAN.

THE NATIONAL REUNION

As you know, the Reunion will be held at the French Lick Springs Hotel, French Lick, Indiana. In view of the crowded conditions of our hotels all over the country, we feel that we were very fortunate to obtain this reservation for the three days of our Reunion. Many of you have been there and know what a delightful place it is. Our Reunion dates, July 12, 13, 14 fall sort of in between seasons for the hotel—so we will have the entire hotel almost to ourselves. Hardly any outsiders at all, so it will be a real Rainbow outfit. We aren't going to "spill the beans" on the things we are planning for you, but we can guarantee that you will not be disappointed. You just start saving up some "smackers" and we'll do the rest. See you in French Lick in July.

INDIANAPOLIS — O. K. gentlemen, we pulled the job and we admit it—so bring on your stenographer and get it down. Who pulled what job did you say? Why 45 of the best Rainbowers that ever dodged a detail pulled off the best meeting you ever missed. Yes, sir—in spite of the snow, the zero temperature and the icy roads, 45 men turned out for our meeting on December 14th—all ready for fun, frolic or fight. My frands, these old Rainbowers may be short a few hairs on top of their heads but they still have plenty on their chests. Every one of them still on his own feet at the end of the evening and running strong. They came from Red Bank, (that's in N. J.) from Lafayette, from Ft. Wayne, Muncie, New Castle, Franklin, Bedford, California, out from under the linoleum and from behind the woodbox.

High lights of the evening? Pal, the whole evening was a neon display. We took Bob Hayward, our National President to our Hoosier hearts—and Bob took our money.

Man, is that Red Bank brand of poker tough! It was voted unanimously (after he had taken four pots in a row) that Bob should become a member of the Indianapolis Chapter—and he graciously handed over a five spot—by request. Dues are only \$3.00 but we have a hard and fast rule that we never give back any change. For Allen Gibbons' records, though, we want it known that WE paid his dues. He got the five back on the next pot. Hell, we should have stuck him ten bucks. No foolin', Bob, if you enjoyed your visit with us half as much as we enjoyed having you—you had one hell of a good time.

Col. Pete Straub, ex-sgt. from A Battery, just home after several years with SHAEF, painted a picture for us that had everyone sitting there holding his breath. For an hour and a half Pete took us through the planning for D-Day, the concentration camps, the liberation of our prisoners, and over the ground we covered in 1918. Incidentally, Pete told us that anything we may have read or seen in the newsreels about the concentration camps was far from propaganda. "No words or pictures even, can describe the horrors of those camps," he said. We appreciated your coming out that night and talking to us, Pete, more than we can tell you; we enjoyed every minute of your talk and we only wish that every Rainbower could have heard it.

It was good to see Bibe Young, Bill Taylor, Doc Whitesell, Floyd Sense and Dick Young from Lafayette; Dink Rice from Muncie, Lew Merrill from Bedford, Mervil Alexander from Franklin, Ellis Baker from New Castle, Ed Serovey from Ft. Wayne and Jim Veach from California. The airlines didn't fool Ed Serovey this time. He made sure he had the right ticket and flew down Friday afternoon. This is just a suggestion for you, Ft. Wayne,—but why in hell don't you make use of a Self Starter like Ed Serovey? Any man who rides the bus 150 miles one month and flies down the next month to attend a Rainbow meeting is a real Rainbower and deserves all the help you can give him. So get behind him and round up all those old cannons up there—you have no idea how much fun it is to cuss 'em out every month for dues.

Bill Taylor of Lafayette presented the C Battery Guidon to the chapter to be placed in the Rainbow Room of the War Memorial. Each Battery Guidon is locked in a separate glass case on the wall so that it will always be preserved and taken care of properly. There is only one vacant case now, the one reserved for E Battery; so, to the man who is holding this guidon, whoever you may be, whatever you may be doing, wherever you are—well, pal, don't you think it is about time to get in step with the rest of the regiment?

HOOK YOUNG.

IVY, WE'RE DEEPLY SORRY

Her many thousands of Rainbow friends throughout America will be grieved to learn that Mrs. Garrett W. Olds was seriously injured on December 26th, when she was struck by a speeding car which skidded entirely across an icy street.

You who read these lines, don't have to be reminded that cheerful cards and letters help one to while away many an otherwise endless hour. Address your messages to Ivy at the Providence Hospital, Kansas City, Kansas.

MICHIGAN—Charles Wilkins, a Rainbow Division Veteran of World War 2, died at Percy Jones Hospital on Saturday, November 24, 1945, a victim of leukemia. His home was in Alpena, Michigan. John Haas, of Battle Creek, our contact man, advised me of it.

At the last meeting, which for Michigan is always the second Tuesday of each month, three veterans of Rainbow 2 were there, and they joined the Michigan State Chapter in addition to the National Association.

Michigan wishes to compliment the national officers on the excellent work that is being done in forwarding the lists of members of Rainbow 2 from their state, and wishes to advise that it is proceeding with the program of contacting.

The January issue of the Observation Post will be forwarded to all Michigan members for whom we have an address.

All Rainbowners will undoubtedly be interested in knowing that Tom Hanson has been finally quieted through a fractured hip following an automobile accident.

Joe Connelly, formerly of the 165th Infantry, is in the hospital.

Cecil Wilkinson is in a tuberculosis sanatorium.

We of Michigan wish to extend the hope of a Happy New Year to all veterans of Rainbow and their families, and also a note of sympathy to those fathers and mothers and dear ones of Rainbowners who have ended the last chapter of their life.

MARX.

MISSOURI-KANSAS — Mo/Kan. Chapter will hold its annual dinner on the evening of February 22, 1946, in Fred Harvey's Pine Room at the Kansas City Union Station.

We are expecting to have a large attendance and all Rainbowners who might be in this vicinity are cordially invited to attend.

D. D. Ginter, our president, and Col. Ruby D. Garrett are working on a program that will be interesting to all Veterans of the Rainbow Division.

Rainbow men in the Mo/Kan. area, who do not have their membership cards for this year, can remedy the oversight by mailing a check for one dollar and fifty cents to Thos. L. Cagney, 3226 Karnes Blvd., Kansas City 2, Mo. Do get your card and help build the membership roll of the chapter to the highest peak ever reached. TOM CAGNEY.

OPINIONS

The signed columns of Rainbow's leading writers and commentators appearing on this and other pages of the REVELLE are presented so that our readers may have the benefit of a wide variety of viewpoints on important issues of the day.

These viewpoints often contradict one another. They have no connection with the editorial policy of this magazine and sometimes, in fact, may represent exactly an opposite opinion. The opinions and views expressed belong solely to the writers.

Dear Madeline Letzer:

Do you become a perfect pain in the neck when REVELLE is about to reach the deadline? Do you say, "Letz, have you it ready? You know that poor printer has his troubles these days and the least thing you might do is to think of him once in a while. After all, you do nothing in the evenings but quarrel with me, and while that is entertaining to a degree, you might very well assemble the nonsensical so-called contributions that (this is your quote), 'keep our men together.' Your REVELLE! Look, Letz, I have loved you for a long, long time. The children are all snugly tucked in bed: It's Christmastime, boy friend, or have you noticed? Since the editorship was foisted on you the lives of me and my young ones have become a miserable Merchantville mess. Why don't you go after these alleged Chapter correspondents? You told them the deadline was December 22—so what? They dribble in any time and hour they feel fit. Are you a mouse, a monkey or the man I married?"

Madeline, my sympathy is with you. My husband—and what a compliment I am paying him now—was, over a sporadic period of 20 years, an editor of the Rainbow Barrage. It was he, I suspect, who caused the creation of the word "Procasination"*. He is strictly a Manana Kid. Bear with Letz and wish him, and you will mean it, a lovely Christmas. Our love to the children and while it has been long delayed, we will meet and exchange our female tears and to all of you, from John Fabian and me, the best sort of holidays.

Cordially,

MARION E. JOYCE.

* Madeline: Blame that on the typewriter. Marion meant "procrastination." It would have been much simpler to have said "delay."

FABIAN.

NEW YORK—Gotham Gossip—How does an unimaginative individual say, if he means it, "A Happy New Year to you all"? That question, in company with a quart of Old Overholt, kept this bird in a state of insomnia all one evening, last evening. Just as he was about to make an around-the-world tour with Winken and Blinken and Nod, his Guardian Angel whispered in his well-battered ear, "Why not just say that you wish all a Happy New Year?" That seemed a sane, sensible and certainly uncancelable solution to the salutation—so there you are, all of the Rainbow and your kinsfolk; a year of health, reasonable prosperity and a minimum of woe, from the Gotham guys and gals. . . . In line with the National Rainbow decision, the Father Duffy Chapter, at its last meeting, voted on a resolution to welcome to its folds members of the Rainbow Division now in harness. George Seaman, pinch-hitting for Dan Dooley, the duly deputed recording secretary of this monthly mad-house melee, was reading the resolution, preparatory to a fore-ordained affirmative vote when faint cries of "No, No, No" issued from a distance. Our Sergeant-at-arms, alert, for a change, assured Yidda Smith, the President, (via walkie-double talkie) that the resolution was not in jeopardy; three guys—Eddie Rieckert, among them—were fighting over a check for a few highballs in the adjoining bar. Tom Scanlon, patient and benevolent steward of the regimental club, told me in strict confidence later in the evening, that with characteristic contrariness that is ascribed to the Irish, the conversation was not, "No, let me take it" but—well, finish it yourself. Good pals. The resolution was adopted; the kids are certainly going to be welcomed as all Rainbow Veterans are welcomed in every one of our Chapters today. . . . It couldn't be the worst idea in the world if some of you fellows (this goes for New York) who did the trick with the Division in 1917-1918 might, if you are not already signed up, get in. George Seaman (I pity Schnozzola—George and a lot of other guys are always getting into this act) told me that he has met a few of the kids who were over there and the prospect of signing up with Rainbow guys—even us old guys—who speak their language means a lot to them. We're not going to treat them as fledgelings; neither are we going to go overboard with overdone "Come, come, my hero" stuff. By a fine coincidence, these younger soldiers travelled and fought over much the same terrain as we. They'll sign up with the Father Duffy Chapter as fellow-Rainbowers and take over as well, and as soon as they can. There will be, I know, no line drawn. There was never any kind of line drawn in the Rainbow and for that, this scribbler can thank his Almighty. . . . Jim Mason (like George Seaman, a space and spotlight grabber), telephoned me just now to tell me

that, inadvertently, he attended, in his youth, a Swedish Christmas Dinner. He arrived at the rendezvous at the precise time. It was on a Friday at 3:00 P. M. With the aid of a surreptitious telephone call and two fully equipped emergency patrol trucks, he was extricated from the proceedings on Monday at exactly 2:47½ A. M. Jim is not dipsomaniacally inclined. He was not (Times Square chatter notwithstanding) a stand-in for Ray Milland on that four-day hike (done in two hours, or two weeks, according to how you viewed the picture, "The Lost Week End" (free plug) when the eye-opener explorer tried to hock a portable typewriter by trudging up Third Avenue, on Yom Kippur, in Manhattan. Jim uses State-owned typewriters for his literary effusions when he conflicts with that *habitué* of the Chicago Swedish Club, Eskil Bjork. As this inaccurate reporter gets Jim's life's philosophy, it is this—be single, be celibate, be in incessant search of the sustenance of any society—the do-remi for dues—and good will to all, including the aforementioned Swogue—but that, in his case, is for the season only. . . . A personal sign-off. To you, Letz, and to my fellow intruders in the columns of the REVELLE (do you mugs know that it is a privilege to be permitted that your words and mine get into the sheet?) and to the rest of you, the best for 1946. Keep hopin' and wishin' and prayin' for this land to be what we remembered it to be back in the days when we were kids. It can be done.

FABIAN.

— Proudly wear your Rainbow button —

SAN DIEGO—It has been a long time since we bothered you with a bit of news from Joyce Kilmer Chapter. So here is the low-down of what we are doing:

For the past several months we have been meeting at the different members' homes and what a lot of fun we have been having. Our January meeting (19th) was a dinner at the San Diego Club. Very well attended, too!

The Mayor of Dipaper HOLK has challenged any Rainbower in the great game of Contract. I myself am ahead 13c on the year's Poker Game. Our President Lumber Yard Rood is Champion Pie Eater. (Any kind of Pie Meat or Fruit).

Say, have any of you good Rainbowers gotten a peep of Quality Bolte or Travelogue Art George, we would like to let them know that their dues are due.

We of Joyce Kilmer would like to have the 1947 National Reunion and I know that you will not regret travelling this far to meet us. For here in this Heaven on Earth we can show you a great time, Sunny Mexico, Deep Sea Fishing and Great Mountain or Desert Scenes.

Signing off with wishes for everything of the finest for the New Year.

J. J. McLAUGHLIN.

GRIZZLY CATCHES ON

A DIALOGUE

(Cribbed from the July, 1945, issue of *Swazancans* and rededicated to the empty-canteen carriers)

(Scene: A barroom. Grizzly Smith, a Rainbow Vet, is sitting at the bar addressing Ed, the bartender, who is busy polishing the glasses.)

Grizzly (enthusiastically): "Did you ever hear of the Rainbow Division, Ed?"

Ed (casually): "Ugh" (Ed's mother was frightened by a Sac when she was expecting.)

Grizzly: "You did! Well, that was my old outfit. Batt'ry B, 149 F.A., the best batt'ry in the best artillery regiment in the best Division in World War I. There'll never be another like it.

"What am I leading up to? Well, somethin' that happened last night. But I'd like to give you some scenery first. You ain't got nothin' to do but polish the glasses a little thinner, so pin up your ears and listen.

"Just before we left Germany to return to the States, we organized the Rainbow Division Veterans Association. I paid my four marks as membership dues like the rest of the guys. It looked like a swell way to keep alive the one thing we could be sure we got out of the damn war. I mean the comradeship of a bunch of guys who made the Rainbow somethin' more than a snappy color combination.

"Well, I came home and got my old job back at the yards. You know the rest, Ed. Married. Had a kid. He's with MacArthur in Luzon, Ed. A doughboy, he is, and a good one. But they don't come no better than the doughboys what served under Mac in the last war, believe me, Ed. Had a letter last week in which the Kid said he had seen the Old Boy up front, nonchalantly smoking a corncob pipe. Ain't it funny how me and the Kid both gets to serve with Doug. That's somethin' for the book, for sure.

"All these years I keep gettin' the RAINBOW REVELLE and meetin' notices from the local Chapter and stuff, but me and the little woman are so busy raisin' the Kid and makin' both ends meet that I don't seem to have no time for meetin's. About seven years ago the Chapter gets out a paper—they call it Swooshoncans or somethin'—which tells what the guys are doin'. It's pretty good. I keep lookin' for what's happened to Rusty.

"Rusty was my bunkie and a sweller guy never pitched a pup tent. We was like Siamese twins. One thing used to get Rusty's cork. When we was hikin' from one front to another, I used to mooch a drink of water from Rusty just about every time we laid down in the ditch for a rest. "Why the hell didn't you fill your own canteen before we started out?" Rusty would say. But he al-

ways came across with the canteen. I never said nothin'. But I thought to myself why the hell should I fill my canteen. I got plenty to carry without that. You could always rely on Rusty for a drink or for the makin's or for a real push on them caissons what got stuck. I never got tired pushin', but I was always able to make out like I was strainin' a gut. Good old Rusty. I wonder what happened to him.

"The little woman once asked me why I didn't go to the Rainbow affair what the local Chapter was advertisin'. Some brass hat from the Signal Corps was going to speak—a guy named Ruby Garrett—yes, Ed, that's what it said—Ruby Garrett. Naw, this was no Amazon outfit. He was a gem during the war; one of those guys what improves with age. I told the missus I guess I wouldn't go. I'd stay home and keep her company. Geez, Ed, did she explode. 'Keep me company' she says—'why you lazy galoot. As soon as you get home from work, you park your fanny at the supper table and gobble down your grub with the Racin' Form in front of you. You're pickin' your teeth before I get my spuds smashed, and by the time I'm through eatin' you're snorin' on the sofa. Keep me company! I'd have more company sittin' in the morgue.'

"That's the night I come over here and had a couple of stiff jolts in rapid succession. Remember, Ed? Boy, I needed bracin'. Well, for a couple of nights after that I manages to stay awake until eight. But neither of us never mentioned a Rainbow meetin' again.

"Once the Chapter paper—Swoozon—somethin', they call it—hada a recipe for Swedish meat balls. The little woman goes for new recipes so we had them meat balls. Give me good old Irish stew any time, Ed, with plenty of spuds and a pinch of parsley. Boy, was I glad when they got off the recipes!

"All the time I been gettin' dues notices from the Chapter. Some were pretty good, particularly the one in Chinese. Naw, of course, I can't read Chinese, Ed, but there was a translation. It said 'He who pays his Rainbow dues before the first of the year—he who—well, I don't remember all, but it was damn good. There was others too. And this year, I got an engraved invitation to pay dues early so the collector could spend his time paintin' his fence. That was a corker, too."

Ed: "You doozpayer?"

Grizzly (indignantly): "Me pay dues, Ed? You think I'm a sucker? They're sendin' me them papers, ain't they? Naw, Ed, it ain't the dough. Shucks, the dues are only two

bucks a year. But it's the principle. Never lay out no dough for what you can get for nothin', that's my motto, Ed. Besides, what did they do with them four marks I give them in Germany. I ain't seen no final report on that.

"That's the way I was figurin' until last night, Ed. And now I'm comin' to the story I started to tell. Last night I went to a stag at the Sausage Makers' Social and Athletic Club with a gang from the yards. It was some affair, Ed. First they had community singin'. The MC asked the crowd to sing some songs, so I jumped up and yelled 'The Caisson Song.' So we sang that and I got on the platform and helped the MC lead it. Ever hear the Caisson song, Ed? 'Then it's heigh, heigh, eh, for the field artillery—shout out your numbers loud and strong.' Boy, that's a number to bust a windpipe on, Ed, if you was in the Rainbow artillery.

"Then came the program. A singer, some acrobats, a xylophone player and two strip teasers who were down to a band-aid when their acts was over. You know, Ed, I can't figure what's gotten over me but to be honest with you, I considered the xylophone player was the best act, the singer second, and the acrobats third. Geez, I never figured that would happen to me, Ed, honest.

"After the program, a guy comes over to our table and says 'Say, Bud, from the way you was singin' the caisson song you must have been in Reilly's Bucks. My name is Jork of Batt'ry F.' 'Well, I'm a SOB,' I says, 'I'm Smith, Grizzly Smith.' 'Don't say no more' he butts in. 'You're Grizzly Smith of B Batt'ry, 149 F.A. You was a member of the horse detail, you was gassed near Somerance on October 29, 1918, you live in the 6300 block on Lowe Avenue and your gas bill is never over \$1.40.' Geez, Ed, how in the hell could he have known all that? When I recovered from my surprise I says, 'Meet the gang from the works.' So I introduced him to the boys, tellin' them we was buddies from the best god damn outfit in the world, the Rainbow Division. Then he says, 'I ain't seen you around at none of the Rainbow affairs.' I sort of passed it off sayin' as how I didn't want to leave the little woman home alone nights and so on. 'Do you get Swazancans?'—he says. 'Oh, that? Yeh, I get it. Pretty good, too,' I says. 'I get a kick readin' about the old gang. Quite a few got back into this war. How in hell did Daily get in? Heck! He was just a lousy corporal in the last war. Imagine him a lieutenant colonel! And Charley Macarty, a lieutenant colonel in the Chemical Warfare. Looks to me they are makin' light of the war in Washington,' I says. I was in good form that night, Ed.

"Then he asked if I paid dues to the Chapter. 'Me pay dues?' I says, 'not so long as they keep me on the mailin' list free. Not me.' 'Still carryin' an empty canteen, eh, Grizzly?' he says as he goes back to his table.

"The sonovabee. What does he mean by that lousy crack? Nobody can say that about Grizzly Smith and get away with it, I says to myself. I'll show 'em. I'll write them the first thing in the mornin' and tell them to stick their goldam REVELLE and Swazansome-thin'—I'll tell them to go to hell. We ain't got nothin' in common. Nothin' but Rainbow. That's it—nothin' but Rainbow, the best fightin' outfit in the AEF. Nothin' but Rusty, and the great guys of B Batt'ry. I'll tell 'em. Empty canteen, eh!

"Well, Ed, I didn't sleep so good last night. I lay there figurin' out what I would write to burn 'em up.

"This mornin' I sent two bucks to the secretary. The old Chanter is havin' a meetin' next Wednesday, at the Merchants and Manufacturers' Club, Merchandise Mart. You know what, Ed, ours is the World's Biggest Rainbow Chapter and the best, too. We'll lay it into them New York Irishmen of the Father Duffy Chapter, believe me. We'll have over 800 duespayers sure this year and maybe a thousand next year. We got an outfit, Ed, no kiddin'. I'll be doin' my remittin' of dues on July 14 every year from now on.

"Gosh, I hope Rusty shows up at the meetin'. I want to buy him a beer for every drink I ever had out of his canteen. Good old Rusty! Well, Ed, I gotta be gettin' home to the little woman. I'll drop in on Friday and tell you about the meetin'. Oh Rewar."

(Gulps down the last of the beer and walks out, whistling the Caisson Song.)

Ed: "Ugh."

The End

Aside from the subsequent series you've written on Grizzly, there's another reason, Esqil, we believe you'll agree "The End" wasn't reached with Ed's "Ugh." As long as there is one Rainbow who can pay dues and doesn't the end is still a long way off.

— Proudly wear your Rainbow button —

AND THEN COMES A LETTER

When your friends are far away, you get to the point where you just can hardly go on without them. You become blue and despondent. You snap at the least little annoyance. You become very sorry for yourself. You magnify every little pain in your body a thousand times. Life is just too hard. You almost wish you were dead.

And then, when things are so bad they surely cannot get any worse, comes a letter . . . maybe an omnibus letter . . . from some very dear friend. A letter from a Rainbow.

Life picks up at once. The world becomes bright and sunny. You are yourself again.

To all of you — the happiest of Happy New Years.

FRED CORNELIUS.

— Proudly wear your Rainbow button —

REPORT OF AUDITING COMMITTEE ON RECORDS NATIONAL ASSOCIATION RAINBOW DIVISION VETERANS

December 12, 1945

Fellow Rainbowers:

The books and records maintained by your Treasurer, Robert J. Hayward, and your Secretary, R. Allen Gibbons, for the year ended July 31, 1945, have been examined.

The financial condition is indicated by the following, as of July 31, 1945:

Cash Funds on Deposit in Banks, as verified by correspondence	\$2,218.30
Investments—U. S. Government War Savings Bonds—Series F, par value \$4,000.00, cost \$2,960.00, July 1945 cash value	3,011.00
Total Assets	\$5,229.30

Liabilities—None of Record

INCOME AND EXPENSE STATEMENT

Year Ended July 31, 1945 and July 31, 1944

	July 31 1945	July 31 1944
Revenues from Dues	\$6,261.00	\$5,510.00
Profits from Sales of:		
Lapel Buttons	113.05	187.06
Decalcomanias (850)		4.85
Flag Photos (616)	2.34	6.07
Total	\$6,376.39	\$5,707.98
	July 31 1945	July 31 1944
Income (Forwarded)	\$6,376.39	\$5,707.98
Expenses	5,954.58	4,954.38
Gain	\$ 421.81	\$ 753.60
Other Income	103.33	27.37
Total Income	\$ 525.14	\$ 780.97
Cash Funds July 1, 1944		\$1,584.05
Total Income per above		525.14
Cost Recovery from:		
Lapel Buttons		102.95
Flag Photos		6.16
Cash Fund July 31, 1945		\$2,218.30

Expenditures were, for the above period:

	Actual Expenses to 7-31-45	7-31-44	1945 Budget
Secretary—Postage	\$ 185.25	\$ 275.00	\$ 300.00
President and Treasurer Expenses	346.63	293.63	300.00
REVEILLE	4,046.89	2,649.00	3,200.00
Stationery and Membership Cards	407.34	356.69	200.00
Office Supplies and Equipment	98.58	129.98	100.00
Secretary's Stenographer	175.00	655.00	600.00
Secretary's Expenses Allowed	120.24	29.93	50.00
Other Items	574.65	483.39	500.00
Total	\$5,954.58	\$4,872.62	\$5,250.00

The audit program was as follows:

F. Lester Sullivan, of the Long Island Chapter, checked the Treasurer's records, which he reports were in excellent condition, reconciled the bank balances, made statements of income and expense, counted securities and traced the transfer of finances from Robert J. Hayward to George E. Seaman.

He reports that he was advised by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York that the bonds registered in the name of the National Association Rainbow Division Veterans, c/o Robert J. Hayward, Treasurer, need no change in registration to expedite redemption or sale.

James Dent, of Roanoke, checked the records of the Secretary, accounted for miscellaneous inventory which he reports as follows:

As of July 14, 1945:

Buttons—None. 305 received July 24, 1945.

Flag Photos—26.

No Charter Certificate sales.

Cash receipts reconcile to the inventory as listed.

The balance of the committee, including the Chairman, were absolutely unnecessary experienced Rainbow Veteran gold bricks.

That goes for Slattery of New Jersey, who was a lot of trouble.

Auditing Committee,
MARX ROSENTHALER.

THE BROADCAST

The National Broadcasting Company will carry our Washington's Birthday Broadcast from 6:15 P. M. to 6:30 P. M., E. S. T., February 22, 1946.

It will be a stirring program and everyone who reads this item is urged to call his NBC or affiliated station and request that this broadcast be carried locally, either live or as a transcribed play-back at a convenient, later hour.

The greater the interest manifested by Rainbowers collectively, the greater the chances are that the entire NBC network will air the messages this year. Good listenin'!

Chapter		Last Year's 1945-46 Record To Dec. 20		Chapter		Last Year's 1945-46 Record To Dec. 20	
Alabama State Association		4	0	MINNESOTA TOTAL		204	158
Crawford Z. Ables		28	10	Missouri-Kansas		155	87
Major John W. Carroll		46	* 51	St. Louis		5	3
Mortimer H. Jordan		95	92	MISSOURI-KANSAS TOTAL		160	90
William M. Peters		34	* 36	Nebraska		38	22
Dallas B. Smith		1	0	New Jersey		109	102
Julian M. Strassberger		99	* 103	Gen. Charles T. Menoher		25	19
Durward Crowder		16	0	NEW JERSEY TOTAL		134	121
ALABAMA TOTAL		323	292	Father Duffy Chapter of N. Y. . . .		701	418
Los Angeles		178	139	Long Island		35	* 37
San Francisco		102	* 151	Westchester		31	0
Joyce Kilmer		20	14	NEW YORK TOTAL		767	455
James Daugherty		4	2	Ohio State Association		36	27
CALIFORNIA TOTAL		304	* 306	Ralph Berger		44	18
Pueblo		3	1	Cincinnati		109	50
Denver		44	35	Columbus		128	104
COLORADO TOTAL		47	36	Newark		50	46
District of Columbia		91	83	Luther Swigart		19	* 19
Florida State Association		0	0	Akron		37	32
Jacksonville		26	2	Dyer J. Bird		34	26
Miami		23	17	Paul Hume		4	0
Pensacola		4	4	Sedan		13	3
St. Petersburg		0	* 15	Edison H. Miller		16	* 30
Gen. Charles P. Summerall		101	40	Lancaster		54	46
FLORIDA TOTAL		154	78	Cleveland		39	19
Georgia Chapter		28	13	Springfield		24	19
Frank Joerg		1	0	Vets of Co. G, 166th Inf.		111	* 138
Cooper D. Winn		42	41	OHIO TOTAL		718	577
GEORGIA TOTAL		71	54	Oklahoma State Association		2	1
Illinois		820	582	Oklahoma City		24	8
Danville		47	* 56	Tulsa		63	* 71
ILLINOIS TOTAL		867	638	OKLAHOMA TOTAL		89	80
Indiana State (Indianapolis) . . .		226	* 265	Oregon		7	12
Bloomington		66	* 74	Pennsylvania State Association . .		1	0
Fort Wayne		8	* 33	Easton		0	1
LaFayette		29	14	Pittsburgh		98	66
Martinsville		22	* 27	Bethlehem		53	47
South Bend		18	4	Lancaster		63	45
INDIANA TOTAL		369	* 417	Reading		27	14
Iowa State Association		0	52	Philadelphia		48	31
Col. E. R. Bennett		220	148	PENNSYLVANIA TOTAL		291	203
Cedar Rapids		42	19	South Carolina		27	25
Oskaloosa		46	* 50	Tennessee		5	5
Creston		55	31	Texas		110	16
Lee County		20	9	Virginia State Chapter		116	79
Fort Dodge		7	3	Homer A. Hughes (Lynchburg) . . .		34	* 43
Mason City (North Iowa)		34	23	VIRGINIA TOTAL		150	122
Mathew A. Tinley		58	49	Washington State (Seattle)		26	19
Cedar Valley		36	* 42	Wisconsin State Association		8	6
Ottumwa		16	* 31	Appleton		48	21
Southwest Iowa		24	9	Gen. Douglas MacArthur		26	* 28
Northwest Iowa		32	* 37	Pond du Lac		28	0
IOWA TOTAL		590	503	Oshkosh		42	27
Louisiana (New Orleans)		25	20	WISCONSIN TOTAL		152	82
Maryland		76	66	National Chapter at Large			
Massachusetts		45	26	(War I)		19	6
Michigan		187	113	National Chapter at Large			
Minnesota State Association		2	0	(War II)		0	8,267
Minneapolis		169	133	GRAND TOTALS		6,042	12,894
St. Paul		33	25				

(* Indicates those active chapters which have equaled and exceeded last year's membership.)
To the 8,267 War II memberships shown in the National Chapter must be added 34 who have memberships in local chapters. A Hearty Welcome to all 8,301 new members!

If YOU do not belong to a chapter, use the following coupon:

R. Allen Gibbons, National Secretary, Rainbow Division Veterans, 1/46
P. O. Box 342, Roanoke 3, Va.



Dear Allen: I am proud of being a Veteran of the Rainbow Division.
I served with the _____

(Name of Unit in 42nd Division)

and wish to join our Association. I enclose \$1. Please send me my membership card and send THE REVEILLE to the following address:

T. E. NELSON,

65 OAKLAND PARK,
COLUMBUS, OHIO

