



RETURN AGAIN

To Dachau we return again, again, and again,
memories of anguish etched in our minds,
alive and in person
to place a plaque
upon the wall of the Jourhaus Gate,
where long ago those who passed through
were not made free
by work alone
as demanded by the slogan in iron,
but were finally made free
only by death, their own,
or their captors.

Back to Dachau
we return again
even in sleep and
in waking recall,
when our private world
of battlefield fury
was shattered and changed
by evil incarnate
and darkness of soul
fully revealed for all to see.

To Dachau we return again
At tribute events
for those who were killed,
cruelly, casually by
Savagery rampant.

We ponder our own encounters with death,
weapons in hand,
and we weep silent tears
for those who waited
empty handed, for the
death blows to fall.
Death was the champion liberator,
not us, we saved but a few
at the very end,
and then we failed
as true avengers.

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*

CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE

Fellow Foundation Supporters, this edition's message is filled with mixed emotions for me. In September of this year my term as Board Member and Chairman is up. After serious consideration, I have decided that I will not seek another term. After two, three-year terms and part of my predecessor's term, I believe it is time for new leadership to take our Foundation to the next level. I have always believed successful leaders take on assignments with great energy and enthusiasm in order to implement their vision to make the organization better. A good leader also needs to understand when he or she has made their mark and step aside to allow the organization to maintain momentum through the infusion of fresh energy and ideas from new leadership. Accordingly, based on our bylaws, I will appoint a nomination committee to nominate one of our current board members for Chairman as well as Secretary for a board of trustees vote at our annual board meeting in September. I have thoroughly enjoyed my tenure as your Chairman and feel good about what we have accomplished in the past seven years. I look forward to finishing out my term and plan to stay an active member in the future. **RAINBOW, NEVER FORGET!**

Joe Taluto, RDVF Chairman



Currents of evil
run deep and eternal.
This, our warning
must last forever.
Be alert and full determined,
as the millennium ends,
we return to Dachau
in finality, leaving
only our message
of caution for those who believe,
and those who deny.
so that never again
will anyone anywhere ever again
be forced once more
to return to Dachau.



Poem by Dee R. Eberhart (I/242) for a Shabbat Service held on July 11, 1997 in Knoxville, Tennessee, published in his book, ILLUSIONS World War II Poems, Saurus Press 2004 and reprinted with permission

Photo credits for April 2017 commemorations at Dachau to Ludwig Stoeckl

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1945 Remembered -

“Because of the action we performed that day, we are called liberators of Dachau. The Rainbow; our comrades-in-arms, the Thunderbirds; and the attached units, the 692d Tank Destroyer Battalion (Rainbow) and the 191st Tank Battalion (Thunderbirds) constituted the spearhead that destroyed the diseased, evil heart of the beast that was Dachau on the twenty-ninth day of April 1945.”

From *Dachau 29 April 1945/The Rainbow Liberation Memoirs*, ed. Sam Dann, 1998, Texas Tech University Press, 266 pages.

RAINBOW REVELLE

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**DUES FOR RDVF MEMBERS (\$25./annually;
\$50.LIFE for WWII veterans; \$200.LIFE for all others)
may be sent directly to National Secretary**

RDVA Chaplain, Norman P. Forde, CH COL USA (R), Co. I, 222nd Inf., 42nd Division WWII. First printed in REVELLE November 1998

O Eternal God, through whose mighty power our fathers won their liberties of old: We thank thee for all those in Rainbow and in all the services, in all wars, who have laid down their lives to defend the freedom of all peoples. Grant that we, and all the people of this land, may be ready to follow their examples of courage and loyalty, and may have the grace to maintain our liberties in righteousness and peace. **Amen**



THE RAINBOW DIVISION REMEMBERS THEIR DEAD observed 10 March 2018
Photo and caption from Hubert "Bert" Caloud, Superintendent, Oise-Aisne American Cemetery, American Battle Monuments Commission, Seringes-et-Nesles, FRANCE

A SIGN IN THE SKY

By Patrick J. Chaisson, RDVF Historian

*Oh, the grimy mud, the slimy mud, the mud that makes you swear,
The cheesy mud, the greasy mud, that filters through your hair.*

*You sleep in the mud, and drink it, that's true;
There's mud in the bacon, the rice and the stew,
When you open an egg, you'll find mud in it, too –
Sunny France!*

Corp. Jack Warren Carroll (1918)

Soldiers belonging to a combat division live, train, and fight in all kinds of weather. This is true regardless of time or place. The heat of a Camp Gruber, Oklahoma, summer day would feel familiar to any Operation *Iraqi Freedom* veteran, while icy windstorms chill a sentry's bones no matter where he or she is deployed – Hatten, France; Fort Drum, New York; or the snow-topped mountains of Afghanistan.

In August of 1918 the 42nd Division had just concluded the Aisne-Marne Campaign, its first major offensive operation of World War One. Although this ten-day battle resulted in a tactical victory for the Rainbow, 5,529 of its soldiers had been killed or wounded while accomplishing it.

Most of these casualties came from the four infantry regiments. The 167th Alabama, for instance, was down to half its authorized strength after a brilliant though costly attack on the Croix Rouge Farm. Junior officer losses proved especially high; leading from the front was hazardous duty.

Those who survived the Aisne-Marne Offensive set up a "rest camp" in the putrid, mosquito-infested Bois-de-Fère. It was a dangerous place. German shells occasionally exploded among the trees while poison gas still lurked in every low area. The Doughboys of the 42nd remained there for over a week, trying to catch up on sleep while their units reconstituted and replacements moved forward.

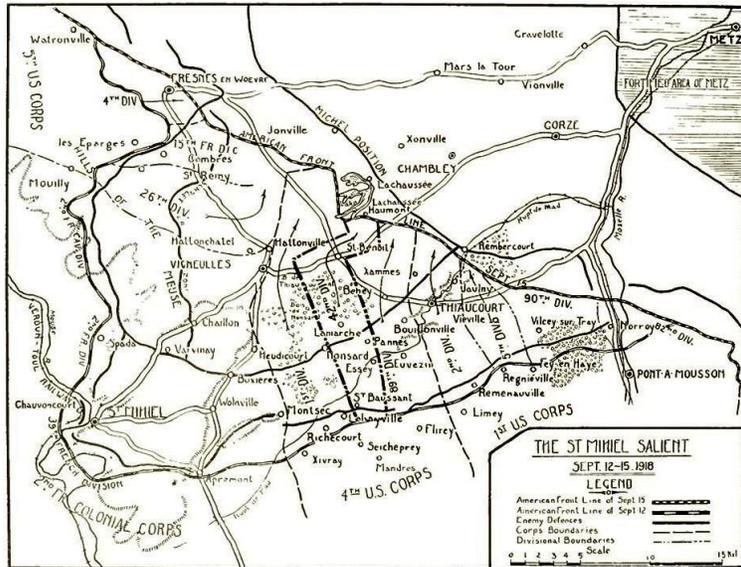
In his 1919 history, *The Story of the Rainbow Division*, Raymond S. Tompkins described what these troops had to endure: “The weather was hot, and the country full of ruined villages, dead, unburied bodies – Boche and American – and thousands of dead horses. The men were filthy; baths were next to impossible.”



HIS MAJESTY, THE DOUGHBOY!
Pvt. L. S. Dunn, of Poplar Bluffs, Mo., Co. D, 166th Reg. Inf., 42nd Div., enjoying a bunch of celery from a German general's garden at the Chateau Francois du Nord, Frenois, France, Nov. 9, 1918.

Another veteran-historian, former captain Raymond M. Cheseldine, recalled that during this time “dysentery developed and men, weakened by exposure and fatigue, fell easy prey to disease.”

Thus, there were few complaints when in mid-August the division left the fetid Bois-de-Fère for an assembly area south of St. Mihiel. The Rainbow was to undergo intense training there for another U.S.-led offensive, one designed to eliminate



a 200-square-mile salient – or bulge – that threatened Allied communications.

Of course, there was never enough time to properly receive replacements or let new leaders learn their jobs. Presently, orders came to move up toward attack positions. Marching at night to avoid observation, the soldiers of the 42nd began their approach on August 30th.

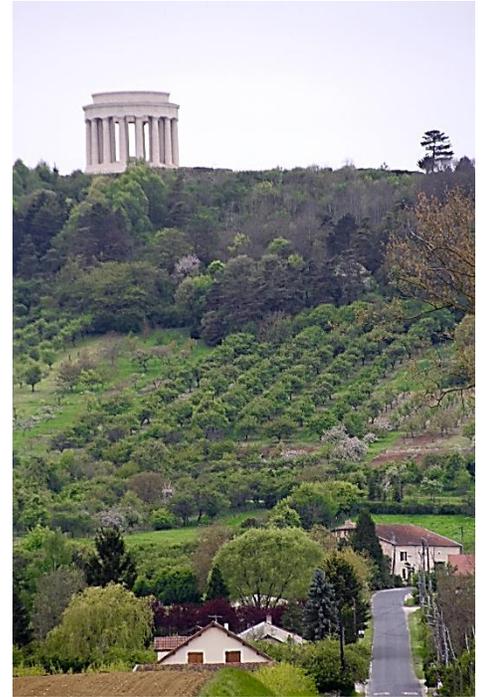
“Rains fell steadily,” remembered Raymond Tompkins, “and the roads became horrors. Through the downpours and the absolute blackness, the Texans of the 117th Supply Train and the Kansas men of the 117th Ammunition Train struggled forward inches at a time with the deep mud sucking their trucks back and the pitch-dark roads seeming to fall away beneath them.”

Somehow, the Rainbow Division got into position in time. At 1:00 AM on September 12, 1918, a massive Allied artillery

barrage plastered enemy strongpoints all along the St. Mihiel salient while 1,000 French, British, and American airplanes took to the soggy skies overhead. Hundreds of Renault tanks – crewed by U.S. troops – clawed their way through “No Man’s Land” to blast German machine gun nests.

In a torrential cloudburst that made movement doubly difficult, Doughboys of the 42nd Division “went over the top” with bayonets fixed at 5:00 AM. The veterans among them feared another bloodbath like the one they’d just endured on the Aisne-Marne. But the enemy was careless and out of position. Rain and fog also helped conceal advancing American infantrymen, who took their first day’s objectives in a matter of hours.

Standing on a hill near Bourmont, then-captain Raymond Cheseldine recalled viewing an inspiring scene: “It was about 7 A.M.,” he wrote in his 1924 memoir *Ohio in the Rainbow*, “when the mists were parted over the valley and the sun came through long enough to paint on the sky a giant Rainbow!”



With skies clearing and a rainbow to inspire them, the men of the 42nd pressed onward. By noon the next day they had advanced 19 kilometers to seize their final objective in the Bois de Thiaucourt. The St. Mihiel salient was no more.

This incident at Bourmont was the first of several such rainbow sightings during World War One that signaled a change in the weather – and a change in fortunes – for the 42nd Division. Many Second World War Rainbowmen also remember seeing the rainbow overhead as a sign of good luck. More recently, the division’s soldiers have photographed rainbows from places as far away as Tikrit, Iraq, and Bagram Air Base in Afghanistan.

For all humanity, and especially those combat veterans of the 42nd Infantry division, the rainbow continues to symbolize an end to stormy, unsettled times while offering the promise of better weather ahead.

PHOTO ONE: American Doughboys, such as Pvt. L.S. Dunn of Co. D, 166th Inf. Rgt., 42nd Div., helped win a noteworthy Allied victory at St. Mihiel in September 1918. From *Ohio in the Rainbow*, by R.M. Cheseldine, (1924)

PHOTO TWO: a map of the St. Mihiel Salient. Men of the “Rainbow” Division fought with Fourth U.S. Corps along the south-central boundary of this American-led offensive. From *The Story of the Rainbow Division* (1919) by Raymond S. Tompkins.

PHOTO THREE: This image of the American Military Memorial at Montsec, in the St. Mihiel region, was taken in April of 2017. Troops of the 42nd Division fought near here in the late summer of 1918. Photo by Pat Chaisson



Navarin Farms July 19, 1998, left to right, Bill Kenny (Past RDVA President and Foundation Chairman); RDVA President Dick Tisch; Past RDVA President Ted Johnson and Liaison Officer Norm Thompson. From the November 1998 issue of *The Rainbow REVEILLE*.

On The 80th Anniversary of the Battle of Champagne Navarin Farm, France where the 42nd Rainbow Division was a major factor in stopping the last German offensive in the First World War, on July 14, 1998 a group of approximately 85 people, Rainbow Veterans, their families and friends, gathered together at Frankfurt to begin their never-to-be-forgotten journey through WWI Rainbow anniversary ceremonies and well-remembered sites of battle for WWII Rainbow, where this division was a major factor in stopping the last WWII German offensive, Operation Nordwind.

The following letter is from Michael D. Porteus, grandson of WWI Rainbow veteran of the 166th (4th Ohio) Regiment, Birney Cook, and longtime member of the RDVF and the Rainbow Family and Descendant Chapter now known as the Millennium Legacy Association of the 42nd Infantry "Rainbow" Division, an affiliate of the Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation, Inc. (RDVF). His letter was written to Mrs. Mary (Bill) Kenny and printed in the November 1998 issue of *The Rainbow REVEILLE*. Michael has recently sent his grandfather's photo to accompany this reprint of his letter written 20 years ago.



Dear Mary,

A week now has passed since I joined all of you in France, and my thoughts are still very much in France. Simply being a witness to others commemorating and recalling past events may seem remote indeed, but the truth is that the two days in which I could be present have had a profound effect upon me. I have been privileged to learn about such a part of life and of death. Following is my response to your request to relate my own humble story of how I have become an

associate member of the RDVA and ended up in Europe.

I suppose my story must begin with some family background. I am a grandson of Birney B. Cook, 42nd Rainbow Division, 166th Infantry, Company A, American Expeditionary Force of WWI. He was present for the major campaigns of 1918 in and around the Champagne area.

Both of my mother's parents had great influence upon me, as our home included my grandparents.

My grandfather was a very quiet man. I often now wonder if that was partly due to his war experiences. My mother once told me that he believed that hell was or could somehow be here on earth. I never heard him relate a war story. Those that I know have come either through my mother or my aunt. What I have learned from my aunt in recent years is that he had long wanted to return to Europe to see once again where he had fought. My grandmother did not want to join, so the journey never happened.

As for my interest in his war years, it began more as a growing interest in the man who had put a roof over my head for all my life, but a man that I never knew on an intimate basis. As I aged into my thirties, I sought more knowledge of the past as my regrets grew for the relationship that I never pursued when younger. Informal questioning and searching into the years of my grandparents inevitably led to the year 1918 in France, which certainly had tremendous impact upon their lives. What followed was my discovery of World War I literature, war documentaries, and my favorite poet, Wilfred Owen. I have been to a number of the war museums in Britain, and I believe that I have maybe begun to touch the surface of understanding. Though comprehension of war and wartime is surely quite limited to those who lived the experience, I have come to feel that we somehow have a duty to hold a special place of reverence in our hearts and souls for those who experienced the wars and for those who did not return home.

As I recall, I was sitting at the computer one evening thinking of the documentary that I had recently seen, *The Great War and the Shaping of the 20th Century*, and I thought to attempt an internet search for my grandfather's outfit in the war, The Rainbow Division. To my surprise I got a hit on the Rainbow Division Veterans Association and found that I was eligible to join as an associate member, thanks to my grandfather. A few phone calls were required, and I made my way into membership. I attended my first meeting this summer of the Ohio RDVA and found a very warm welcome by a very engaging, friendly, and intensely interesting group of people.

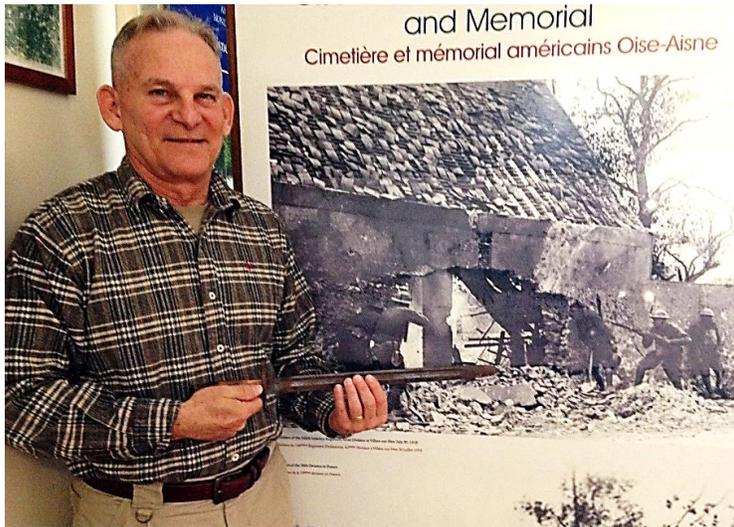
I had already received notice of the tour to Europe through the "Reveille." Part of the tour was to commemorate the turning of WWI in the Champagne region of France in July of 1918. My grandfather had done his part there at that time, and I remembered how he had always wanted to return. Now I reasoned that this was my chance to partially pay him back for his years of care, if only symbolically. It would also be a way for me to pay tribute to him and those who fought and died beside him, while at the same time, sitting in for him as he and The Rainbow were being honored.

The tour is now over, and I did do as described. I will not relate here what all those few days have meant to me for it would be quite lengthy. Suffice it to say that the experience has been one of the richest of my life.

I would like to relate one piece of great irony here. I went into the tour thinking that I was paying part of my debt to my grandfather, but I now find that I am all the more indebted to him. Not only do I see more clearly what he and the others have given to us all through their service and sacrifices, but from beyond the grave, he has now provided me with new and wonderful friends as well as a greater understanding of life and death. It seems best to speak of life and death together, like words and music. We can grasp neither very well without placing into the context of the other. They pave the way for one another. I am filled with gratitude that peace, profound as it is, was found and held at great cost on that road of life and death

where The Rainbow Division has marched again and again and again. **In the name of Birney Cook, Michael Porteus**

**From Hubert “Bert” CALOUD,
Superintendent, Oise-Aisne American
Cemetery American Battle Monuments
Commission CD2, Seringes-et-Nesles, France
April 2018:**



“You probably know this photo as it shows soldiers of the 166th Ohio 42nd Infantry “Rainbow” Division in the nearby town of Villers-sur-Fère during July 1918.

“This is the time of year for “flea markets” or what’s called a “Brocante.” There was one this past weekend in Villers-sur-Fère and one of our crew members got lucky with an item related to that picture.

“The same family that was living in that building in 1918 has family descendants currently living in it. It was so damaged in 1918 that it was razed and rebuilt on the same spot as its basement is still the same.



“Aurelien Grenier is the member of our crew that got lucky as at the Brocante he got a bayonet from a family member living in that house. It is a 1903 Springfield bayonet made in 1906 and not in bad condition for being in that same basement 100 years.”

On this web page,
https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:166th_Infantry_in_action_in_Villers_sur_Fere_HD-SN-99-02274.JPG

The description of the 166th photo at Oise-Aisne reads, “American snipers of the 166th Infantry (formerly 4th Infantry Ohio National Guard) in nest picking off Germans at the outer edge of town. Villers-sur-Fère, France.”

Date: 30 July 1919

Photographer Corporal R.H. Ingleston, USA

On our <rainbowvets.org> web page there's a link to "In Search of Rainbow Memorials" by Lise Pommois and Charlie Fowler. <http://www.rainbowvets.org/wp-content/uploads/2017/06/42nd-Memorials.pdf>

On page 101, there are 53 men of the 166th listed under the care of Oise-Aisne American Cemetery.

The Rainbow Tour will visit Oise-Aisne and Fère-en-Tardenois on 28 July 2018.

**2018 RAINBOW SCHOLARSHIP
APPLICATIONS NOW BEING ACCEPTED!**

Scholarship chairman Mike Kelly is ready to accept applications for scholarship awards! We accept them through July 15th. All the instructions are listed on our website www.rainbowvets.org. Please select the scholarship tab on the left of the homepage.

Remember, you must be sponsored by an RDVF member. The sponsor must have been a member for the past three years or a “Lifetime” member. RDVF members can only sponsor one descendant per year.

Any questions can be directed to mkelly5993@nycap.rr.com or phone 518-489-4580. All scholarship winners and their families are encouraged to attend the annual RDVF Awards Banquet September 8th in Troy, NY

MARK YOUR CALENDARS

The Annual RDVF Reunion cocktail party and awards banquet will be held on September 7-8 in Troy NY. We will send you an email with sign-up information in the near future! Please come and see old friends and congratulate our scholarship winners.

RAINBOW REFLECTIONS OF WORLD WAR II



THE LAST STRAW

By Jack E. Westbrook, 2LT,
Anti-Tank Company, 222nd Infantry
Regiment, 42nd Division
Reprinted from the November 1998
REVEILLE

The Hunspach line duty (January 4, 1945) was not without some compensation. For example, behind the 2nd Squad gun position and on the back slope of the Maginot

Line was a home with a barn that had been used as quarters for a work force at some time in the past. This was ideal for quartering a platoon of men comfortably – which meant warmth and protection from the weather. The home had five rooms, four of which were commandeered leaving the kitchen for the owner, his wife and three children to live in. The platoon quickly settled in, making themselves at home. The old man (45 years

old) was somewhat older than his wife. The children were all young – six, four and two, perhaps.

The lay of gun and outpost positions were such that troops could only be relieved in the dark of night, which meant long stretches in the foxholes and gun emplacement. On snowy days, men were relieved often in order to “share the misery” or comforts of the quarters – whichever way you want to view it. The buildings were about a quarter of a mile down the back slope from the front-line positions, making for a long trip in the deep snow. It was difficult going up to the positions to go on duty but coming in to the warm quarters was fairly easy.

The house and outbuildings were of brick with tile roofs – very substantially built and quite comfortable where warmth was concerned. Any warmth was appreciated as the cold was bitter. The old-timer kept plenty of wood for the fires and furnished red wine and schnapps for the men. There was an abundance of apples in his cellar which were a treat after being on K-rations for so long. What encouraged the old man and his wife to be friendly was the sharing of food by the troops. The old-timer especially appreciated the tobacco and, in return, looked after everyone as his facilities would permit.

The woman took flour and sugar that the fellows were able to come up with to make the best apple strudel you could imagine – a real treat. She could also take the rations that were available on occasions and by adding seasoning and the few food items that were available to her, could stretch them into a scrumptious meal. It was a good arrangement which the men appreciated and settled into. The family ate better than they had for years.

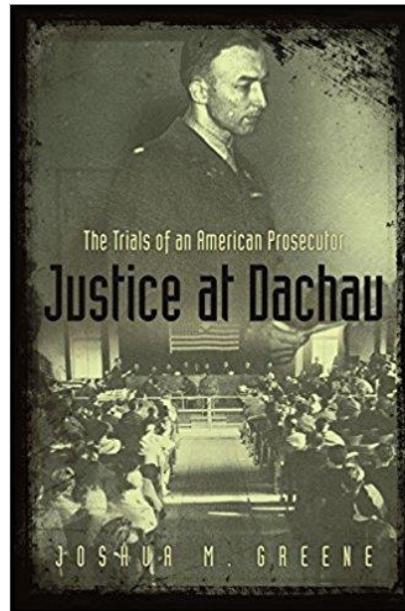
The old-timer was stoic in accepting the situation in which he found himself. For example, during the shelling by German artillery (which was almost hourly), a short round hit his roof, knocking off many tiles. His response to this was to fix it – no grumbling or complaining. One day his prized possession, a milk cow, stepped on a mine and was killed. The old-timer butchered the cow, never changing his expression, accepting his fate as reality.

Then came the mortar round that exploded and hurt his two-year-old daughter badly as she played in the snow behind his house. The couple doctored the child as best they could with the help of our medic and first aid kits, and, accepted this, too, as their fate. It was difficult to read just how they may have felt as they showed no emotions whatsoever.

Then came the day when a dud artillery shell came through the roof of his still room, making an irreparable hole in his copper still settling basin. This seemed to be the last straw for the old man, for he sat down and openly wept without shame. It had all come to a head and he just could not cope with the situation any longer. He was never the same after that – something had been taken out of him. He just gave up.

There was a real message in this for all who observed and know the situation that is still probably vivid in their minds to this day.

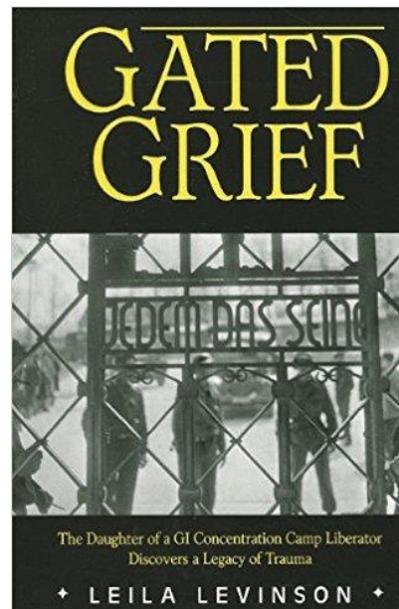
Das ist Krieg.



Justice at Dachau: The Trials of an American Prosecutor by Joshua M. Greene; published in hardcover in 2003 and reprinted in softcover in 2017. A new Foreword by Fred L. Borch III, COL USA (R), Chief Prosecutor, Office of Military Commissions, U.S. Department of Defense (2003-2004), commemorates the 70th anniversary of the start of the Dachau trials (November 1945 – August 1948) and revisits the extraordinary work of one of history's forgotten

heroes.

The world remembers Nuremberg, where a handful of Nazi policymakers were brought to justice, but nearly forgotten are the proceedings at Dachau, where hundreds of Nazi guards, officers, and doctors stood trial for personally taking part in the torture and execution of prisoners inside the Dachau, Mauthausen, Flossenburg, and Buchenwald concentration camps. In *Justice at Dachau*, Joshua M. Greene, maker of the award-winning documentary film, *Witness: Voices from the Holocaust*, recreates the Dachau trials and reveals the dramatic story of William Denson, a soft-spoken young lawyer from Alabama whisked from teaching law at West Point to leading the prosecution in the largest series of Nazi trials in history.

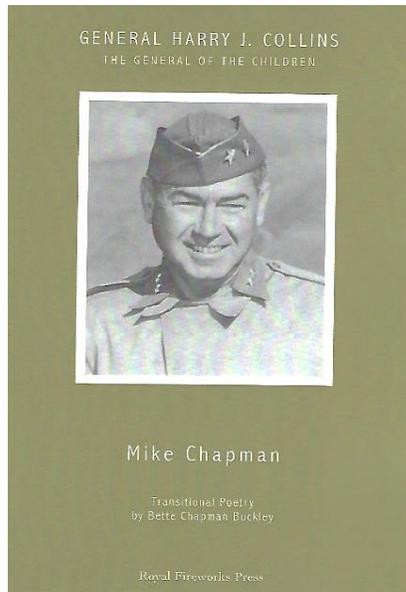


Gated Grief: The Daughter of a GI Concentration Camp Liberator Discovers a Legacy of Trauma By Leila Levinson; published in 2011

This book documents the search for truth, history and understanding of a daughter of a WWII U.S. Army doctor who treated survivors of the Nazi slave-labor camp, Nordhausen.

Ms. Levinson's subsequent search for and interviews with other WWII veterans who liberated victims of the far-reaching Nazi system of work and extermination camps illustrates and brings to light the consequences of these deeply-rooted wounds of war that can span generations.

**GENERAL Harry J. Collins: General of the Children
(2017 Royal Fireworks Press)**



is a tribute to a much-loved American Army Major General best known for his command of the 42nd Infantry Division (the Rainbow Division) in World War II.

The book recounts the General's role with the Rainbow Division which was involved in the Battle of the Bulge and in the liberation of Dachau, and for his benevolent role in the occupation of Austria after the war when he was given the nickname: *General of the Children*.

Author Mike Chapman, a U.S. Navy veteran who enlisted, he says, "thirty days before the Japanese surrender" writes:

"I first saw the grave of General Collins when on my way to South Africa. What actually took me to Salzburg was a layover in Munich and having seen "The Sound of Music," I wanted to see if the area was as beautiful as shown in the film. Why was he buried in the 500-year-old cemetery?"

"As I started to research his life, I became more and more involved in it. I befriended a couple from Salzburg and she was later to advise me that the General's wife, Irene, was alive and living in Salzburg. I returned to meet her and it was then that she agreed to allow me to write the book about her husband. She was an attorney and gave me written permission to do so. She gave me notes that he kept through the war, and when he revisited the trail of the Rainbow after the war to see how the cities that the "42nd" took during the war had recovered. I started writing the book in the mid-70's. I had an open invitation to visit General Mark W. Clark who was of great help with information. It was he who gave me the photos taken during and after WWII.

"I returned to Salzburg 6 times, and to other European cities 4 times to get material for the story. This was in the late 60's and through the 70's. Mrs. Collins died the day after Christmas in 1987. We were in constant touch by phone and mail.

"General Clark was on the top floor of the Francis Marion Hotel in South Carolina. I think my first interview with him was in the year 1999 or 2000."



THESE WE HONOR

The original RDVA Tulsa OK Chapter was formed after WWI and was well-attended by WWI Rainbow Division veterans, who then welcomed into membership those Rainbow men who served in WWII.

The Last Surviving Rainbow Division veteran, William L. Butts, 42nd Division Reconnaissance Troop WWII was the son of WWI Rainbow Division veteran, William S. Butts, Medical Detachment, 117th Engineer Battalion, 42nd Division.

March 2018 message from Earnie Owen, Past Chairman of the RDVF and son of Arnold (M/242) and Murel Owen, has sent this photo and comment:

What you see here is the final meeting of the Tulsa Chapter of the RDVA/RDVF.



Shown left to right, Forrest (Doc) Jones, (Medical Detachment, Special Troops); Earnie Owen, Millennium Chapter; Richard Hamilton, grandson of Richard C. Evans (H1B/222), Millennium Chapter; Olin Hawkins (F/222); and William L. (Bill) Butts (42nd Recon Troop), who was our last **WWII** surviving member, until this last month.

These three **WWII** men who were a great help and stalwart members of our Chapter, have all passed 'over the Rainbow' in the past six months. Good times and great memories, these will be missed.

Photo left is from former Rainbow Archivist, Bill Keithan's files: Camp Gruber, OK 1943/Men of the 42nd Division who were sons of men of the Rainbow in World War I. The first row includes three WWI veterans who also served in the WWII Rainbow Division; 5th from the left is CWO A.G. Gerlach, a former member of the 166th Infantry, Co. K; 6th from the left is 1st SGT John H. Wintrode Anti-Tank Co./222 in WWII, first served as 1st SGT in Co. A/168th Infantry in WWI; 7th from the left is CPL W.M. Cooley, who served in WWI in the 150th Field Artillery, Heavy (1st Indiana).

**WWII RAINBOW MEMORIAL LIST
Deaths Reported Since January 2018**

BEILMAN , Robert L.	C/242 Infantry
BUTTS , William H. "Bill"	HQ/232 Infantry
CLAYTON , Calvin	L/222 Infantry
ELIA , James V.	K/232 Infantry
FREEMAN , Earnest O. "Buck"	F/232 Infantry
GOOSMAN , Raymond	K/232 Infantry
HARRINGTON , Samuel	M/222 Infantry
HERVEY , William H. "Bill"	HQ/232 Infantry
HIHN , C. Steuart "Steu"	HQ/222 Infantry
JOLIVETTE , Richard "Rick"	G/232 Infantry
JONES , William L.	Btry A/232 F.A. Artillery
MAZE , Luther M.C.	E/232 Infantry
PATERNO , John P.	B/222 Infantry
RHEAULT , Charles A.	Btry B/232 F.A. Artillery
SMITH , Merrill R. Jr.	Btry A/392 F.A. Artillery
STACK , Robert W.	HQ Btry/42 nd Div. Artillery
TIBBETTS , Roger E.	Cannon Co/232 Infantry
*TISCH , Richard "Dick"	Btry A/392 F.A. Artillery
THOMAS , Donald L.	HQ Btry/392 F.A. Artillery
TREVINO , Arturo	D/222 Infantry
YOUNG , Theodore P.	D/242 Infantry
ZAVACKY , Joseph	D/222 Infantry

***Past National President RDVA**

**Rainbow Division Veterans Foundation, Inc. Contributions
10 January 2018 – 10 April 2018
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Marilyn R. Stano – 175. in memory of James C. Schaefer; Bradley Hull II PHD – 25. in memory of James C. Schaefer; Russel Fielding – 100. in memory of Fallen Comrades Anti-Tank Company, 222nd Infantry Regiment; Elizabeth A. Freitag and Roger Freitag – 25. in memory of James C. Schaefer; Molinini Family Foundation – 2,000. in memory of Thomas J. Ryan, SVC Co., 242nd Infantry Regiment; George M. Sopko – 50. in memory of James C. Schaefer I/232; BG Michael Natali – 100. for MSG(R) Richard G. Duncan; Douglas J. Ostanek – 50. in memory of Anthony J. Ostanek, Co. B, 122nd Med Bn; Don Schaefer – 100. in Memory of James C. Schaefer; Esther Koenig Peirce – 50. in Memory of James C. Schaefer; Elaine M. Smith – 100. in Memory of Merrill R. Smith Jr.; MG(R) John W. Cudmore – 100.; Lucille Ryan – 100. in Memory of Thomas J. Ryan, SVC Co., 242nd Infantry Regiment; Jane Moore Trenor – 25. for Robert Lyman Moore; Claudia M. Ringswald – 20. in Memory of James A. Ringswald, Med Det, 42nd Div. Special Troops; Patricia Weiss – 50. in Memory of Carmine Sacco, HQ Co., 222nd Infantry Regiment; Mayland Crosson – 25. in Memory of Murel Owen; Mayland Crosson – 50. in Memory of James C. Schaefer; Michael J. Kelly – 100. in Memory of James R. Pettus; Bryan Bird – 10.; John J. Willsey – 250. in Memory of Richard "Dick" Tisch; Wendy Wustenberg – 250. in Memory of SSG William H. Morris, Co. E, 222nd Infantry Regiment.

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