**THE OHIO RAINBOW REVEILLE**

Official Organ 166th Infantry

Vol. I, No. 17

Somewhere in France, May 6, 1918

**DIRECT LIE IS GIVEN RUMORS DEROGATORY TO MEN OF 166TH**

That idle rumors circulating in Ohio, concerning the moral and physical decline of the 166th Infantry, are absolutely without foundation is the assurance THE REVEILLE desires to convey to the folks back home. Reports from the Buckeye commonwealth have indicated that certain persons have been spreading concern in the households, from which the men of this fighting outfit come, by tales of excessive drinking, vice and kindred evils. Similar reports have been current in other states and are thought to be German propaganda.

The truth of the matter is, and THE REVEILLE makes this assertion only after thoroughly investigating the records of the regimental medical service and of the guard-house, the men from Ohio are leading cleaner and healthier lives "somewhere in France" than they did as civilians. There has been a steady decline in the numbers at daily "sick call" and men, who were not in the best of health at Camp Perry and Camp Mills, are now robust and fit as the fittest. The Regiment has a particularly good record in the matter of venereal disease. Despite the fact that beer and light wines may be purchased by the soldiers over here, the amount of drunkenness is in exceedingly small proportion.

So, loved ones of the Buckeye Yanks, have no undue concern for the moral and physical welfare of your boys in the overseas service. They realize full well the seriousness of the task in which they are engaged. They know that a body weakened by excess has little chance in bayonet thrusting. They know that they may meet their Maker the next moment and they have made their peace. They know that to come marching home with triumphant sense of duty well done they must be as high in honor as the Crusaders of yore. Your love is sustaining them.

Ohio oversubscribes her quota of the Third Liberty loan by 50%.

**TIDBITS OF REGIMENTAL NEWS RECORDING TREND OF EVENTS**

**WAR RISK INSURANCE**

War Risk Insurance in policies totalling over three million dollars has been taken out by men of the 166th Infantry, according to estimates made by officials. It is interesting to note that four out of every five men, who are protecting themselves and their relatives against eventualities, are paying premiums on the individual limit of $10,000.

**OHIO STATE MEN**

Alumni and former students of Ohio State University in the Regiment are asked to fill out war service blanks. These may be obtained from Lt. Jack Reese, Third Battalion Adjutant, Lt. Robert Duncan, Company G, and Corp. Edward Cleary, Supply Company.

**OUR OWN KEITH’S**

Hypnotists, tumblers, monologists, melody-makers of American and French genius combined to afford two good evenings of vaudeville in the Cinema Theatre for the pleasure of many men of the 166th. Honors of the productions were accorded, as usual, to the Buckeye regimental band. The proceeds went to the fund for French poilus blinded by gas.

**A DOGGED REGIMENT**

What’s this man’s army coming to? Now they’re issuing dogs. Yes, we’ve got ours. She looks up so cunningly when Captain Koappel, who had to sign a memo receipt for her, calls, "Lili". She has a registered number and is in all ways a classy mademoiselle. Someday she’ll be useful in carrying military messages. Ici, Lili!

**WRITE FULL ADDRESS**

Correspondents of men in the American Expeditionary Forces are advised to write that part of the address in full, instead of the initials A. E. F., in order to avoid confusion with the A. I. F. of the Australian Imperial Forces.

**IN SOCIETY**

Early morning tea parties are the thing with the third battalion.
PASSING THE BUCK

Each life has its slang phrases and in army life there is none more suggestive than, "passing the buck", which means passing on responsibility. In the labyrinth of regulations it is often necessary because in then one now and then gets lost. Peeved by the indirection of red tape, it is easy to yield to it. Under the stress of military life, it is such a comfortable way to give expression to one's human side. But, oh, the havoc of it. It not only weakens the character of him, who does it, but wrongs the other fellow, as well. The indorsement it requires of army officials; the essential it robs enlisted men of; the procrastination it fosters in needed vital movements; the lives it costs; the manoeuvres it ruins; the inefficiency it engenders; these are its toll. There is but one justification for it and that comes only when man, having exhausted his resources and himself, seeks peace and rest by turning to the God, who beckons him with the immortal invitation, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give ye rest."—J.J.H.

CENSORSHIP CONFESSIONS

Ma chère (that is French for sweetheart) don't you never believe what they say about us soldiers being married to them French dames. They are paw bone (that is French for not worth a dam).

I suppose you seen by the papers the 165th took some German trench-es. What it takes to go over the top we're broke out with.

Here I sit out in No Man's Land, while the rockets is roaring, writing you this letter.

I've been feeling kittenish for oat jorns this week.

I'm going to have my fighting mug shot and will send you one.

So white livered Thomas got exompted.