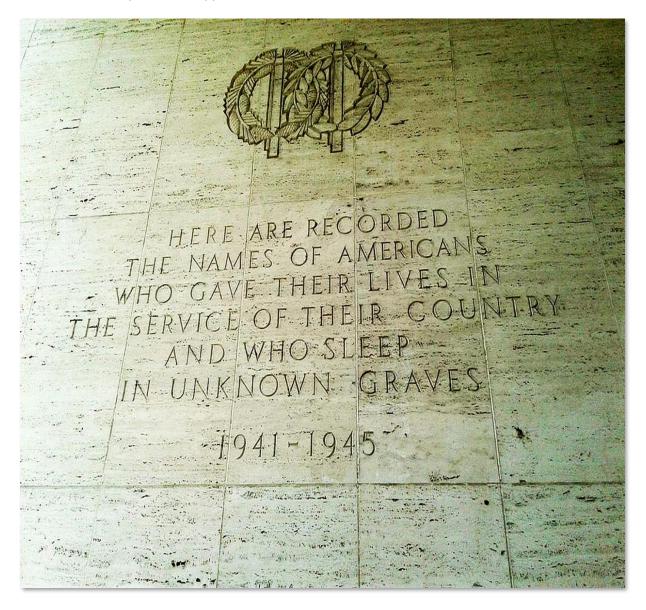
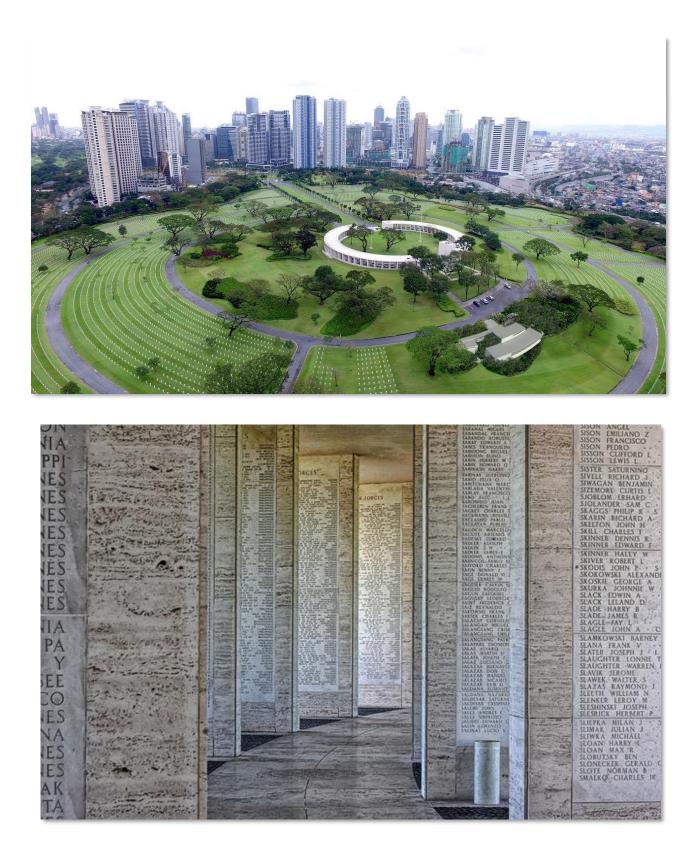
#### **CHAPTER 10 – MOVING ON**

#### **CHAPTER 10**

It was the end of 1945. There was world peace again and life went on for the living. For the 418,500 who perished in the war, families and friends tried valiantly to capitalize on the freedom won by their sacrifices and move on without them.

79,000 were still listed as Missing in Action. Although attempts to locate crash sites and recover remains were carried on in wartime, they were unsuccessful. Thus, Gilbert Rauh and Mike Iriarte's wreck sites and the remains of their ten-man crews were never found. They were officially listed as killed in action in January of 1945. Like all servicemen and women in World War II who went missing in action in the Pacific Theater, were never recovered, and, most probably, would never be recovered, the names of the McLauchlen and Allison crews were etched in the Tablets of the Missing, at the Manila American Cemetery, in the Philippines. There are 39,000 names recorded there.







# **Gilbert A. Rauh**

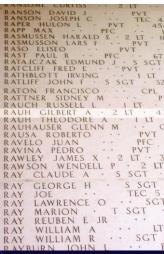
## Second Lieutenant, U.S. Arr

Service # 0-738787

436th Bomber Squadron, 7th Bomber Group, Heavy

Entered the Service from: New York Died: 1-Dec-43 Missing in Action Tablets of the Missing at Manila American Cemetery Manila, Philippines

Awards: Air Medal, Purple Heart





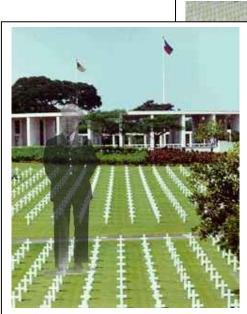




#### **CHAPTER 10 – MOVING ON**

Mike Iriarte and his crew crashed one-hundred yards off an uninhabited jungle island in the Andaman Sea. While three or four parachutes were seen leaving the plane before it crashed, there was only one known survivor. The other nine crew members were initially listed as missing in action and were officially declared killed in action in February of 1946. They are also memorialized in the Tablets of the Missing at Manila American Cemetery, Manila, Philippines.











George carried on. He had another son, me, eleven months after he returned home, went back to work in retail and lived the American dream, buying house on Long Island and raising a healthy and prosperous family. He was a dedicated husband to his wife, Hazel, the rock that kept him sane through the War and afterwards and, he was a great dad. He and Hazel avoided all conversations about the war. Gibby and Mike were hardly ever mentioned. If their names came up, the conversation would change direction.

George was hardened by his experiences and worked intensely to keep his emotions hidden from his children. Coping with post-traumatic-stress-disorder, as it was called when it was eventually recognized as a real condition, was very stressful for both Hazel and George as they tried to keep suppressed. Thirty-five years later in 1980, it all came crashing back to the surface and remained in play for the rest of his life.

Hazel passed in November of 1984 and with the love and support of his children, George hung on without his rock until he passed two-days shy of his seventy-ninth birthday in 1996.

In 2010 I began writing my George's WWII story from a box full of clippings, photos, medals and other documents that had been in the attic since 1996. That is where I was finally introduced to Gibby and Mike. Two chapters in that book were dedicated to their stories. I remembered visiting the Hofmann and Rauh families in Westchester County when I was very young and some of the photos actually brought back distant memories. In particular, I remembered Aunt Jeanne who I now discovered was Gibby's sister. I contacted her after many years in early 2014 and when I mentioned George was my dad, the vague memories for both of us came pouring back.

I went to Newburgh, New York, to visit Jeanne and her daughter, Donna, to talk about my book and try to fill in many blanks. It was a fun and productive visit. I came home with a handful of photos and much new information I did not have. As I was saying goodbye, Jeanne mentioned matter-of-factly that she was approached by people from the US Army in 2013 to take a blood sample for DNA analysis. She was not sure why and I never gave it a second thought.

In my research, I discovered that the VFW Post in Thornwood, NY, was named in honor of Gilbert Rauh. I contacted the Commander, Drew McFadden, who invited me to come and tell Gibby's story to their members and many others who attended on Memorial Day in May. There were seventy or so people there including a large group from the local high school. I remember vividly how quiet and attentive everyone was – surprising for a high school group. They were super respectful and hung on every word.

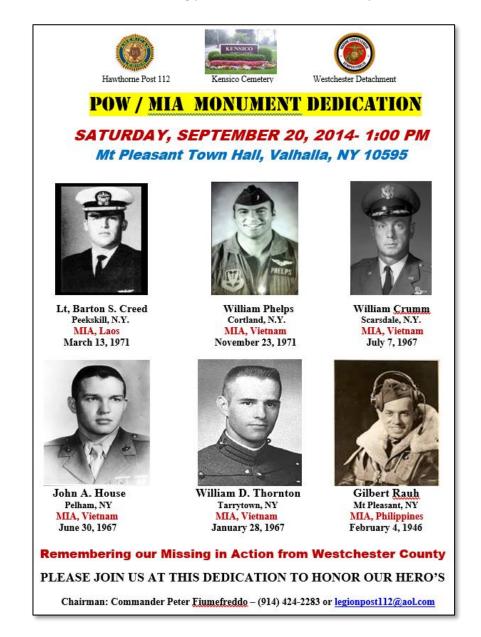


The veteran attendees sat in the first few rows. I remember them nodding and shaking their heads in remembrance of their own service as I spoke. It was quite touching but nothing like a conversation I had with one veteran at the reception after the lecture. His name was Jack Carosi.



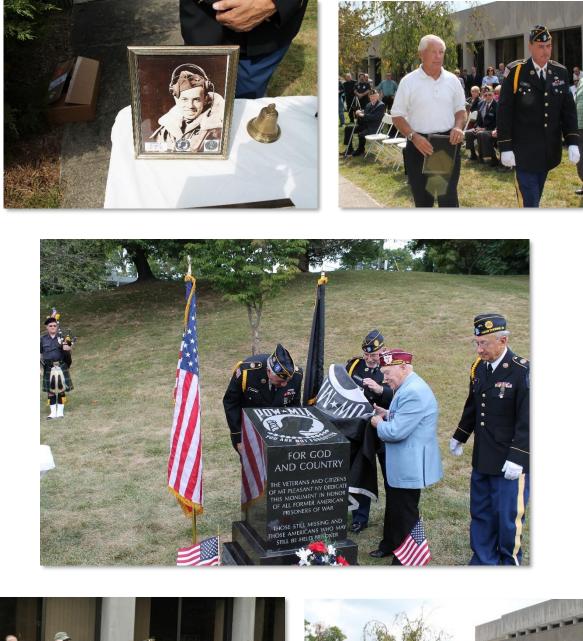
Jack was a decorated WWII veteran who had served with the 116<sup>th</sup> Infantry. On D-Day, June 6, 1944, he stormed Omaha Beach at Normandy, France, in the H-Hour landing. As he spoke of that day, he went deeper and deeper into the emotions of the experience – he was reliving all of its upset and pain as he spoke, as if he were laying on that beach once again. He cried softly and frequently and I joined him. I will never forget that moment and what these men had endured for my freedom. Three years after we spoke, Jack Carosi, husband, father, proud grandfather, peacefully passed away on February 23, 2017. Another member of the greatest generation who should never be forgotten.

On September 20, 2014, I was invited to represent the Rauh family at the dedication of a POW/MIA Monument at Mount Pleasant Town Hall. Six service men from Westchester County were on the Missing in Action rolls and the monument was being placed in their honor<sup>11</sup>. Gibby was one of the six.



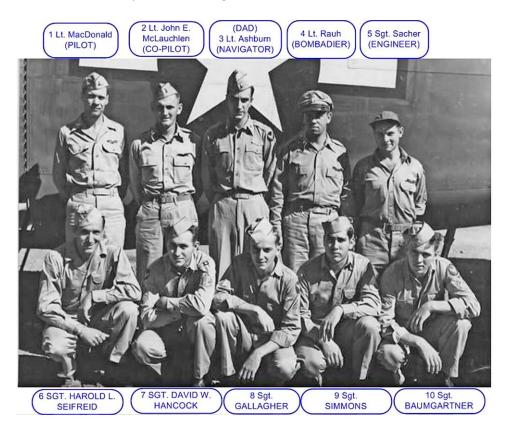
<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>11</sup> Captain John A House was subsequently recovered and buried with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery on September 27, 2018.

### CHAPTER 10 - MOVING ON





Aunt Jeanne passed away in 2015, my father's book was completed and posted online in 2016, including chapters detailing the fate of his two best friends, Gibby and Mike, who were lost forever. Six-years passed, seven more untold-veteran-stories-books were written and posted, then, an unexpected email arrived from Anita and Richard McLauchlen. John E. McLauchlen, Pilot of the Apocalypse was Richard's uncle. Rich and Carol Ashburn had contacted the McLauchlens in March of 2015 when they were researching a WWII B-24 training crew photo including Rich's father, Carlyle Ashburn, and Gilbert Rauh. Individual photos of the crew members on pages 63-64 were taken from this photograph. The McLauchlens confirmed the person standing second from the left was indeed 'Uncle John.'



I sent the McLauchlens a copy of my father's book in March of 2022, highlighting Gibby's story in Chapter 6. On March 22, 2022 I received the following message –

I thought you might like to know that we received a call from a woman who is with a genealogy group that does research for the military. She didn't know details but someone from the military is going to call my husband about his uncle John McLauchlen Jr who went down over Burma. She says this may or may not mean they have found his remains. We surmise it could be them wanting to locate relatives because they are starting to search Burma where he went down. We are trying to not get too excited but this sure gives us a spark of hope. Just thought you would like this news.

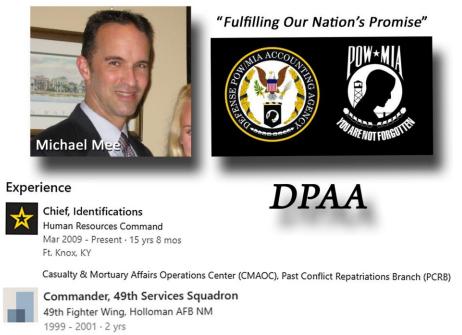


Anita A. McLauchlen, B.S

Then on August 30, 2024, an unexpected and astonishing thing happened. Donna received a call from Michael Mee at the U.S. Army Department POW/MIA Accounting Agency in late August. Gibby's remains had been found and 100% identified.

Gibby would finally be coming home!

Not knowing about this agency, I gathered as much information as I could and found that Gibby was one of eight members of the crew whose remains had been recovered, five of which had been positively identified.



#### Pilot - 2nd Lt John E. McLauchlen

Interred at Fort Leavenworth National Cemetery, Leavenworth, KS – July 2024



#### **CHAPTER 10 – MOVING ON**

#### Radio Operator - T Sgt Harold I. Seifreid Interred at The Arizona Veterans Memorial Cemetery, Marana, AZ - April 2024



Gunner - S Sgt Edward K. Pyle Interred at Augusta, MI - July 2024



Gunner - S Sgt Frank J. Tedone Interred at Arlington National Cemetery - July 2024

