

The CUB

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR
The Veterans of the
106th INFANTRY
DIVISION

of the
GOLDEN LION

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MONUMENT TO WAR
ST. VITH 1944



MONUMENT TO PEACE
ST. VITH 1969

106th Infantry Division Association, Inc.

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The CUB is the official publication of the Association. Membership in the Association is \$5.00 per year which includes subscription to the CUB.

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Printed for and by members of 106th Div. Assoc. The purpose of the Cub is to keep members informed of Assoc. activities and as a means of communication between members.

The Cub is being printed this year as a joint venture by Doug Coffey and Dick DeHeer who will prepare envelopes for mailing. Clayt Rarick will assist in arrangement for printing. John Gallagher will receive and prepare material for printing.

Please forward items for Cub to:

John I. Gallagher
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Deadline for next Cub, November 7, 1969

**MINUTES OF 1969
 BUSINESS MEETING
 St. Vith, Belgium, July 21, 1969**

Acting as Chairman, Doug Coffey called the meeting to order, with Sherod Collins acting as Adjutant.

The Adjutant's and the Treasurer's reports were given and accepted. The Chairman called for a vote of thanks to Walter Bandurak for volunteering to act as official photographer for the reunion and the tour. This vote was enthusiastically given.

Upon the subject of election of officers being brought up, John Loveless stated that no election could be held outside the United States, thereby adhering to the laws of the State of Maryland under which the Association is incorporated.

The membership present instructed the acting Adjutant to poll the directors (with new director John Gallagher), making certain recommendations of names for elected officers for the year 1969-1970; then if the recommended people were elected, to notify the new president so that he could appoint the necessary appointive officers.

Business thus being concluded, a social hour was enjoyed by the men and women until a late hour.

REUNION

Davenport, Iowa 1970
 Philadelphia, Penna. 1971

Details will be forth coming.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS GIVEN BY
CHAPLAIN JOHN LOVELESS
AT ST. VITH, JULY 20, 1969

It is, indeed, an honor for me to be here today to represent the 106th Infantry Division Association and to speak at this Memorial erected to the everlasting memory of our fallen comrades in arms.

For me and for many of the members of our Association, this is the first time we have returned to Europe since those days nearly a quarter century ago.

At that time, we came full of strength and hope that the evil days of war would soon be past. We saw what to many of us were horrible and distressing sights: the beaches strewn with wreckage, the coast fortifications battered, cities and towns ruined and deserted, people, both young and old, with unsmiling, careworn faces.

Before many days had passed, we, like those who arrived ahead of us, had received our baptism of fire.

The enemy on that fateful 16th day of December launched his last major offensive, swarming through, among and around us. The elements even conspired against us with the snow and bitter cold here and the fogs over England.

You, the citizens of St. Vith, saw the destruction of your fair city; we, who had come to aid in restoring liberty and freedom to oppressed peoples, saw our comrades wounded, dead and dying. Those of us who were left experienced either capture or continued battle until hostilities ceased.

We, who have returned here today, come with the hope still in our hearts that man can be persuaded that he can live with his fellowman in a spirit of brotherhood and peace. We here see some evidences of that: the rebuilt cities, the restored land, the people carrying on their daily pursuits. We are grateful that we could return and see the contrast between today and 25 years ago.

The members of the 106th Infantry Division Association especially are grateful that the Colleg Patronee permitted us to erect at this place the Memorial building before which we are gathered. Here, in St. Vith, the city which was the headquarters of our 106th Infantry Division, is the most appropriate setting. And we

do appreciate that we could erect a Memorial that is not merely a heap of stone but, instead, is a useful edifice.

As it is our unflinching custom at our Annual Re-Unions to hold a Memorial Service to remember and honor our fallen brothers-in-arms, so here at our Re-Union in St. Vith in this 25th anniversary year of the Battle of the Bulge, and joined by our friends of this City, have met for such a purpose.

It is not our intent to glorify our departed brothers nor to magnify their deeds. Many were heroes, many inspired their comrades, but most, no doubt, were even such as you and I: citizens serving their country in its time of need to the best of their ability.

Nevertheless, we would remember those who lived with us, trained with us, fought with us and for us and, far from home in a foreign land, made the supreme sacrifice in a cause we thought and knew was just.

We would remember, also those who survived the rigors of war, but in the intervening on-rushing years have gone from this earthly existence to what we believe is eternal life.

It would be impossible for us, even if we knew, to name all those who served in the 106th Infantry Division during the more than two and one-half years of its activity and have since departed from life on earth. Each of you knew some of these men and I knew some. All of these we can name in our hearts. But, I would like to mention one who we came to know, to appreciate and to honor as a leader, interested in all the activities and problems of the men under his command, and as a warm and considerate friend. That one is, course, our late Division Commander, Major General Alan W. Jones, who died just a few months ago.

For us, the living, the task remains so to dedicate our lives that the memory of our comrades will inspire in us the will to seek justice for all and to live in peace and brotherhood with men everywhere.

In closing, I would repeat a hymn, written over 150 years ago but modern as today, simple in words but profound in meaning for each one of us.

God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;

When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great Might!
 For her our prayers shall rise
 To God above the skies;
 On Him we wait.
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State!

DECEMBER 16, 1969

Twenty-five years will have passed since that day of infamy. Many of our members will be gathering in small groups in their area to commemorate the day. Are you planning to be part of one of these gatherings?

How about making plans now by contacting buddies in your area.

99th DIVISION

On December 3rd, veterans of the famed 99th and their families will leave New York for a two-week visit to Europe, climaxed by ceremonies in the Ardennes in which both German and U.S. veterans of that action will participate. Highlighting the ceremonies December 12, 13 and 14, will be the participation by political and military leaders of both countries. Joining in a common rededication of understanding, German and American veterans will share in a moment of mutual respect.

All veterans of The Battle of the Bulge are invited to join the 99th in their return pilgrimage. In addition to the special ceremonies in Belgium, visits to Paris, London, Brussels and Ireland are scheduled. Special low rates are being provided. Details can be obtained by writing to the 99th Division Association, c/o Galaxy Tours, Inc., 954 Public Ledger Building, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 19106.

INFORMATION REQUEST

Where and what were you doing Dec. 16, 1944? How about sending us a brief note on your activity during the Battle of the Bulge. Article to be included in next Cub. Please include your name and unit. Deadline for information, November 7, 1969.

Dear Mr. Collins:

I lost my only son, Dec. 17th, 1944 in Battle Of Bulge and never was able to subscribe for the Cub, but use to get it once in a while but haven't had one for about 2 years and I always enjoyed it and lost my husband about 5 years ago. So that maybe once in a while you might have an extra one you could send me. I will be 80 years old next month, so you see I am just a childish old woman. My son was Benton Floyd Mitchell, Jr.

Sincerely

Mrs. B. F. Mitchell Sr.

Arkansas City, Kansas 67005

We are happy to send the Cub to Mrs. Mitchell. I am sure she would be happy to hear from our Ladies Aux.

* * *

Dr. David S. Price, who was national commander and CUB editor from 1946-48, writes to tell us that he resigned in July 1969 from the position of Vice Chancellor for Personnel with State University of New York. For the past 11 years, he has been in charge of the academic and non-professional personnel programs in the multi-campus New York system.

With the 106th, Dave was in Company D of the 331st Medics, and with the public relations office of Division Headquarters Co. Now 50, he lives at 3 North Lane, Loudonville, N.Y. 12211 with his wife Audrey, and children aged 19-16-9 and 6. On discharge as master sgt. in 1946, he returned to the public service of New York State. He spent 1958-59 in Egypt, as a United Nations technical assistance expert in public administration.

He says that he plans to devote the next year or two, not seeking employment, to "some Christian service projects to which I attach high priority, and to reflection and writing." His friends will be glad to know that health is not a factor in his early retirement — he writes that he still is playing lots of tennis, but observes that the bases get a little farther apart each year and that this may be his last year in the fast-pitch softball league he's played with for 27 seasons.

"God's greatest gift to man is time, yet some men value money more than time."



THE 106th RETURNS TO ST. VITH! !

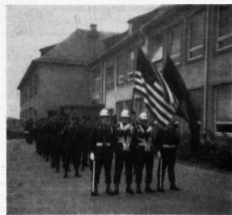
After much planning, hoping and scraping together of the money to return to St. Vith, those hearty souls arrived in dribs and drabs at Kennedy Airport. Doug Coffey had arranged a cocktail party to get together so little by little, with name tags given out, each one had the chance to renew old faces and say hello to the new ones. The sad stories of how long some had been in the air to get to Kennedy were amusing but sad in this day of the airplane and airport problems. The Controller slowdown caused our plane to delay departure but then it gave us more time to get better acquainted for the two or three weeks we were going to be together. Coffey was his usual nervous self, bustling here and there, making sure this one checked in, the time of plane departure, did everyone get enough to drink, were they satisfied with their bags, pick up their tip packs, etc. Our picture was taken for official records and finally we took off.

The flight was just as smooth as could be and before we knew it we touched down in Iceland, Keflavik Airport in Reykjavik. Some persons began a shopping spree that was to seem never to end until touchdown in Kennedy some 21 days later. Climbed aboard again and reached Luxembourg, Findel Airport. Our pass through Customs was very cursory and we made our way to our home away from home; two wonderful Europabuses driven by Manfred and Gunther. The first thing they were to show us were

refrigerators aboard stocked with Beer and soda. By the end of the trip we were to consume 1,320 cans of refreshment. Some of our people who were leaving us for a time picked up their rental cars and then we were on our way to St. Vith. It was a very picturesque ride to St. Vith where we arrived quite late in the evening. The Mayor, Mr. Pip, was there to greet us and each group went to its respected Hotel and had a grand dinner. After dinner there was the usual 106th libation time and thence to bed.

Next morning the Mayor was given the large Golden Lion Flag which draped the ship bringing our boys back from Europe. He placed it in the Flag stand outside the headquarters Hotel to fly for all to see while in St. Vith. The parade to the Memorial was to take place at 10:30 A.M. after the Vin d'Honneur given by the Mayor. The shutter bugs were kept busy taking photos of our GI's of the 106th Signal Company, from Prum, Germany, who volunteered to come to St. Vith to honor the 106th. The Belgian soldiers were smart as a tack with their uniforms and white gloves. Our Division Flag, donated by the Jones' was carried proudly by these same men bearing the 106th title. At the Vin d'Honneur the Mayor made a wonderful speech of welcome to the 106th and made a presentation to Doug Coffey of the Town seal laminated in wood. The Mayor of Bastogne also attended as guest of the 106th. The procession then got under way lead by the band

from Prum, Germany. From this person's view, every citizen of St. Vith turned out for the Ceremony in front of our Memorial. They were there to pay honor to the 106th. After being welcomed by Coffey in front of our new Lectern which was donated by Alan Jones before his death, Tom Herrmann, our erstwhile Interpreter, took over the Master of Ceremony chore. Mr. William Marsh, Second Secretary of our Embassy in Brussels representing Ambassador John Eisenhower made a few remarks. John Loveless gave the principal address and the Dechant Brauer, who has been to St. Vith on almost all occasions gave the prayers. The Alan W. Jones Memorial wreath was placed by Joe Matthews and the 106th wreath by Vaden Lackey. Mayor Pip placed a wreath in behalf of the Town of St. Vith. At the placing of each wreath the Bugler played last post. The Ceremony was most impressive. After the Ceremony all those present who desired were asked to sign our Memory Book. At this time the members of the 106th and their wives had the opportunity to look over our Memorial and realize what they had been told before; you have to see it to believe it.



Line up before Ceremony

Everyone returned to the Pip-Margraff where the 106th put on the Luncheon. There were 126 persons invited and it was quite crowded. Doug Coffey made presentations of Certificates of Appreciation in behalf of the Association to those persons entitled. He also read a speech by General Baron von Manteuffel, our enemy at the time of the Bulge.

The General was to deliver it in person but due to some break down in Communications he was not able to make it. The speech was well received and gave due praise to the 106th and in a subsequent letter to Coffey he said he meant every word he said even though some Historians seem to play down the role of the 106th. Coming from the Enemy who was on the spot and the Historians who were not there, who do you believe?

After the luncheon we made our way on our Buses over much of the area the 106th participated in during the Bulge. Between the afternoon and the full day next day we were able to go into the small Towns we were billeted in, visit in the homes of the German people who were gracious enough to let us enter and inspect and compare how it was then and now. Joe Matthews was pleased as well as John Loveless and many others who inspected their former homes. Who will forget Doc Bullard and Margaret's actions on being invited into the home Doc stayed in and took care of his own wounded as well as the German wounded and who in his own right was a Hero, having refused to leave the German wounded when the outfit pulled out. The small cellar where he hid the men from the shelling, almost impossible to believe. The visit to Meyerode to see the grave of Erich Fisher Wood who did so much to harass the German soldiers; one of the most poignant stories of the 106th and the War and written up by most Historians but completely omitted by the latest story written about the Bulge. The visit to Schlausenbach which became a password the rest of the trip. Our bag lunches, keeping with the reputation of the 106th being the "Bag Lunch Division". Eating it at the side of the road and enjoying every bit of it. So much better than our piece of cheese between two pieces of ham and no bread. More food than two people could eat. The visit to Waimes to repay a courtesy to Alys Jones by visiting Mrs. Cavanaugh and spending our money to help her economy and sign her book for her son who corresponds with Alys and has quite a lot of memorabilia of the Battle. Our visit to the Malmedy Massacre monument and the right of comparing with our Monument. Then on to the actual spot where the Massacre occurred. Our sentimental visit with the 85 year old

women who has been honored by General Eisenhower and the British Government for hiding Americans and Britains from the Germans at the risk of her life and feeling upset as she had just had a fall and couldn't get around as well as she should. She managed very well, spoke very good English as well as German and French. Each piece in her home was an Antique dealers delight. Our guide on most of this nostalgic trip was Kurt Faynoul, official Historian of St. Vith, who has written a new book about the Battle. Unfortunately is in German and no one has volunteered to get a copy and translate it. There are many photos in the book never before published.

That evening we had a farewell party for those leaving us for their own destination and for those who just came in to see us for the Ceremonies at St. Vith. Colonel Welton, back to Germany, The Rossis to Germany to visit Linda's family, the Les Borsteins, from West Orange back to their tour of Europe, etc. Some of our people were to remain in St. Vith and re-join us at a later date.

I almost forget one of the main events in St. Vith. The Town gave an open house dance for all persons. We had a ball dancing with our own group and the local populace. The music was grand and when Tom Herrmann got every one on the floor for a Polonaise the place was in an uproar. From then on it was community dancing at its best. We all went home tired but happy.

Doug Coffey had to go to the bank with the Mayor to pay the bills. It was comical how he was followed by all the Hotel owners who came to get their account paid. There was a little trouble in the bank as money that had been sent by Coffey had arrived but the credit had not been made. You should have seen him sweat. After many phone calls to higher headquarters the matter was resolved; all payments made and off we went with the fondest memories of many a day.

After our usual "Pit" stop for relief, which is a story in itself the experiences of our group with the "foot prints" and other unusual Johns we arrived at our Military Cemetery at Nieuville en Condroz. The magnificent approach to this Memorial is breathtaking. A list of all 106ers who were buried here was made available and many persons went off looking for a buddy's grave here and there. The Bas relief murals on the inside walls of the Monument were something to see. The whole Battle of the Bulge was outlined so that you could see every movement by each and every unit involved. Too bad it was so large and detailed that photos could not show it the way it should.

I should point out here that I neglected to relate the visit the 106th paid to Bastogne and the Mardasson monument. Actually it was disappointing as the Division emblem still shows 100th Division and Coffey was his usual furious self. He and Tom Herrmann took off after the Mayor as he had promised Coffey on two occasions to have it fixed. Upon finding the Mayor he made his apologies and said that arrangements had been made to fix it for the 25th Anniversary, September 25th. He softened Coffey's wrath by presenting him a Medal which has been struck for the Anniversary and the first one given out for the occasion. It spoiled it though for people taking pictures showing the 100th Div. with our Golden Lion Emblem. Our street signs have not been placed yet.

On our way to Eindhoven, Holland for lunch, Jim Wells spotted many windmills and water towers plus all the other scenery on the way. Our luncheon stop at the Hotel de la Cocagna was worth waiting for. It was a wonderful spread in nice surroundings, with Air Conditioning which is not found in too many places. We ate everything in sight and left our mark on



Hotel Pip-Margraff

Next morning bright and bushy tailed we gathered to say farewell to St. Vith.

their Johns.

After a nice trip through the Dutch countryside we found our way to the Casa 400 Hotel, Amsterdam. It was mass confusion. There were too many Americans and hundreds checking in and checking out. The Lift (for you peasants, that's Elevator) was impossible to obtain. Many of us walked four flights one way or another. The Hotel was clean and neat but reminded us of our girls College dormitories. We had all the facilities. Breakfast was something to behold. A complete Buffet with meat and cheese for breakfast??

We covered Amsterdam fairly thoroughly and had a very pleasant moonlight on the canals. To see the myriad of lights on the bridges and the buildings was a real sight to behold. Some fellows spent the time straining their necks to see the Gals at Fishermans walk, but no takers. We covered the Rijks Museum and the Night Watch. Toured the strictly commercial towns of Marken and Volendam. Quite a disappointment for many. The ice cream was good though. Visited a Cheese farm and after sampling the cheese many persons sent packages home. The farmer was very amusing. Florian Frank said he would starve if he put out as little cheese as this Farm did. I think he said he puts out 15,000 pounds per day? Or is it a week? We also noted and took many photos of the beautiful flower gardens and arrangements throughout our Tour. Each flower bed was prettier than the last. We went to Schevingen, the Atlantic City of Holland. Had lunch on the Beach and took in the Sun. After this sojourn we journeyed to the Town of Delft to buy pottery. We had to climb spiral stairs to reach the factory workers. It was amazing to see that all the work is done by hand and the skill in which these workers painted the plates and vases, etc. was admirable. While the women bought the men lounged along the canal and watched the traffic go by.

Our trip to Amstelveen, where we had dinner in a converted windmill called "De Dikkert" was never forgotten by the group. The dinner was served in the grand European manner from Soup to Nuts and Beaujolais wine to wash it down. By far the best meal and evening we had the whole trip. We were interviewed and photographed for Dutch papers. When it was discovered that we had two birthdays, we celebrated Fred Chase's and Kay Love-

less'. The Manager then presented them with a gift setting of Delft service.

Reluctantly, we left Holland to take the Ferry to England. Our trip took six hours to cross the channel to Harwich, England. One bus bearing most of the 15 dayers went on to Ostend, Belgium where they had lunch and then crossed on Ferry to Dover, England, having another lunch on board the boat. The group from the Hook had their lunch aboard the Ferry. When we arrived in England we lost our driver for a while and shook up the Customs inspectors but finally all got on our bus but for the first half hour of driving our driver and us almost went crazy with the driving on the wrong side of the street. It seemed every car or truck was bent on running us down. Our driver, Gunther could only throw up his hands and say "Vas is los", let me get back to Germany. Our trip toward London was pleasant until we reached the outskirts of London and then everyone we asked about directions sent us this way and that, we were beside ourselves. We finally stopped across from a garage for directions and you should have seen 45 people looking for a place to go. Some men nonchalantly went by the side of the road, one smoking his cigar and the other with hands on hips. The girls also had experiences which I will not relate. Tired and hungry we arrived at the Hotel Eden only to find that they had broken our group up into three Hotels. Three demerits for someone. The Coffey's had to run to catch a train to the West of England to take their girls to see the little Town their Mother grew up in and visit her former home. It was a wonderful side trip with a band turned out and a costume parade. Pleasant memories of the past and the Girls thoroughly enjoyed it. Especially the sleeper back and forth from London with adjoining rooms and breakfast in bed.

The rest of the group was put in charge of Jim Wells who saw to it that a tour of London was made and an evening out at the Palladium which had a show that pleased even the most critical. The Coffeys got back just in time Sunday morning to join Wells and the others for a trip to the English countryside. Visited Churchill's home of Bladon. Made a stop for box lunch at Blenheim Castle grounds, visited Windsor Castle, Runnymede where the Magna Carta was signed and memorial to J.F. Kennedy. The weather

was ideal and unusual for England. Had a nice ride along the Thames River and saw many boats and sculling crews.

Our next step took us to Dover for the Ferry to Boulogne, France. Uneventful short trip across the Channel taking photos of the famous White cliffs of Dover. Arrived at Boulogne and the Restaurant was only a hundred yards away but it seemed we covered five miles to get to it. A very enjoyable meal, especially when those who wanted it, got ice water. This was one thing that created a sensation everywhere we roamed. Most people had to have their ice water and over in Europe they just don't deal in too many ice cubes. Water is for animals and washing, not for humans.

On to Paris where we stayed in the Moderna Palace Hotel. In the middle of busy Place de la Republique. We toured Paris as most of the Tourists do, in a hurry, trying to see everything. The Eiffel Tower Champs Elysee, the Louvre, Place de la Concorde. Stopped in Notre Dame Cathedral and all were enthralled with the magnificent beauty of it and its History and how such an edifice could have been build without modern know how. I think they knew more then than we do now. A very impressive sight. We took in the show at the Folies Bergere and this is indescribable. You have to see it at least once. As it was Carol Beals birthday (as it is every Convention) Doug Coffey and Bill Alexander walked and walked trying to find a bake shop who would bake a cake. Found one and got it back in time for dinner and the dinner manager supplied the one large candle. Carol was very pleased and everyone had a sample of her cake.

Left Paris for Dijon and had lunch in charming second floor restaurant. Driver almost got pinched for blocking a driveway but after a few words with three Gendarmes all okay. On to Geneva, gem of Switzerland. Here our group was purposely split into two Hotels as the 15 day group was changed to give them more of Switzerland and I don't think they regretted it. They had a lovely Hotel, quite new and had their meals served on a Boat in the Lake. The other group was in the Bristol Hotel another fine Hotel. We were quite close to all the activity and the shopping. The flower clocks and other flower arrangements were beautiful. There are not enough adjectives to de-

scribe Switzerland and the flowers and homes. Many of our group wished they could stayed much longer in Geneva. A few people like the Coffeys, the Wells and Franks and Gilders got caught in a nightclub and paid \$2.50 for a beer and I think that killed them. The gang had a tour of Geneva and a visit to Bucherer's, one of the best Watch companies in Switzerland. Before they were through they had bought \$5,000 worth of watches!

On to Berne at the Bumplitz for luncheon. The real Heidi was our waitress and she was deformed in the upper extremity and everyone wanted to get into the act of having his picture with Heidi. She took everything good naturedly and probably looked upon us as crazy Americans. Good meal as usual and one of our group Bob Howell met with his former guide in wartime to have dessert with the Howell family. When we all finally departed after shooting off fireworks, etc. we bade a tearful farewell to Howell's 80 year friend. He waved until the train was out of sight. It seems of all the Americans that used to write to him, only Bob still writes. A very touching scene To describe the trip to Zurich and on to Innsbruch has to be left to poets and artists. No one can describe it properly nor can post cards do the Swiss and Austrian Alps justice. You just have to see it to believe it and when you do see it, you don't believe it's true, you just have to be dreaming. The mountains, the valley, the flowers, the homes, the streams, the people. Oh! what memories!



15 day group in Zurich

In Zurich the 15 dayers stayed in another lovely Hotel, the See and were taken care of. They were given lunches to eat on the train the next day to Luxembourg. The others stayed at the Hotel Florida. As we were close to the beach we all went there to see the fireworks and the bonfires that were lighted in honor of their 4th of July. Independence day is August 1st in Switzerland. The children walked around with colored lanterns lit up inside with candles. Our girls, including Maydean bought electric lights to hang around their necks. Did the color green mean anything, Maydean?? Are you still lit up? Next day after a shopping spree, we all gathered at the railroad station to say goodbye to the 15 day group. They took off for Luxembourg and stopped in the Kons Hotel for Dinner and freshen up before their plane left for New York. I understand they were a tired bunch after waiting for the plane.

The remaining 54 souls toured Zurich, seeing all the sights. The Wells, Coffeys and Bill Alexander took in a night club but beer was less expensive. Most wonderful show ever seen. When they asked for requests and Jim asked for "Dixie" and they played it, the night was a success.

Some of the hearty souls took a cable car ride into the blue. Our driver, after the trip, said never again, he'll stick to buses. You can't go to Switzerland without taking a cable car ride.

The next leg of our trip was over the Tyrol. As we approached the Lichtenstein border a woman was herding some cows along the road. Our driver took the outside speaker and made the sound of a Bull. Well! You should see those cows go wild, dashing away from the woman and getting in between the cars and buses. Good thing we got away before we lost our life.

We reached our destination for lunch in Feldkirch, Austria. Again, A Coffey surprise, an ancient Castle to have lunch. You should have seen the oh's and ah's. A wonderful spot for lunch. The cameras just clicked and clicked. I regret one thing about this trip. I did not buy Kodak stock before we left for with all the cameras going and the cost of developing, not only our group but the many we saw on the way the stock just has to rise. Speaking of Cameras a certain party thought he had left his behind in Garmisch-Partenkirchen and we were all set to go back behind

the border to redeem it when it was discovered tucked away on the Bus. Was he relieved and embarrassed. All is well that ends well.

Innsbruck was the next stop on our whirlwind tour of Europe. We stayed in the Alpen Motel with pool and golf course. The usual shopping spree took place. We toured the whole area and while some docile persons took in the Panorama the hearty ones took a Funicular up the Mountain. Upon reaching this point the even heartier ones took a cable car up more than a mile to the top of the peak. The view was breathless. When you are above the clouds and on dry land, what can you say? When the cloud was blown by you could then see again. Lost a few customers on the way down but after a while they caught another car and re-joined us.

That evening we all went out to the Hotel Maria Therese and saw a typical night club show with Yodelers, Austrian costumes and songs. The entertainment was superb and another highlight of our trip.

The next morning we were up and at it again taking in all the sights, the hairpin turns, the fast flowing streams, etc. We arrived next at the Hofbrauhaus in Munich where our friend Mr. Hitler got his start. As you walked through the great hall with hundreds of persons drinking huge liters of beer, the smell and the brass band playing, you could easily visualize how he got his start. You could just hear him haranguing the audience and pounding a beer mug on the table and the martial music stirring up the breasts of the Nazis.

We went out on the street to see decorated horses pulling carts loaded with flowers and vegetables. Bill Alexander and others picked up some hot radishes and with our beer, did that stir up the stomach. We ate our lunch on the terrace overlooking the beer garden and had an enjoyable meal and even better beer. A few of our members managed to liberate a giant beer mug. No names given to protect the innocent.

Our trip up the Romantic Road towards Wurzburg was interesting but just as it got quite romantic we had to take off on the Autobahn to make time. We did travel completely around a walled Town. Very unusual and very quaint. Sorry not more time was available to stop and spend a few hours here.

In Wurzburg we all stayed in the Hotel Exrelsior, a lovely Hotel. We did manage to swipe a French tricolor from the roof. Wurzburg had a very interesting Palace. The next day the shopping spree was on and those who wanted to go went to Bad Orb to re-visit the Prison Camp. It was a lovely rille somewhat like Ardennes country. We went to the Railroad station where we disembarked 25 years ago and ran all over the station taking photos of the Box cars, the guys who were there at that time. Picked up post cards to send to fellow sufferers who didn't make the trip. We then worked our way up the hill to the actual Prison Camp site. It is strange but Bad Orb was used as a Children's village prior to World War I, then as a German barracks during the War, reverted back to Children's village and then was used as a Prisoner of War camp during World War II and now has once again been made a Children's village. So the site of the Prison Camp was at least kept intact so that the fellows who had been there could see how things were when they were there 25 years ago. It was quite a nostalgic visit and stories came out that I am sure have never been told before. The wives were quite impressed. We then had our bag lunches just outside of the village. A bee chased Gunther all around the bus, we watered the flowers and enjoyed a great lunch hour. Our driver, Gunther then took us to his home town, Frankfort where we saw the ancient chuches and went into the Hall of the Emperors which dated back to the year 678. We flew back to Wurzburg by Autabahn to join those who, though left behind went to the ancient Town of Rothenburg on the Tauber River. They said it was a wonderful afternoon. That evening was spent in sidewalk cafe's with a lot of animated conversation going on. Next morning on the road to Heidelberg, the University city.

As with most people the University is very disappointing. It does not have the famous glamor you are given to expect. We did visit the ancient Castle on the Hill which is a beautiful old Castle and the view from the Portica is breathtaking. We had our lunch in the famous or infamous Perkeo depending on how you look at it. Tom Herrmann had quite a problem getting served at all and then to change the lunch from that to be served took masterful language on the part of

your Leader and Gunther. Mrs. Coffey also had a problem to change from Sauerkraut which she can't stand. All worked out well in the end.

On our route from Heidelberg to Luxembourg we came upon some Cows. Jim Wells tried his moo and they didn't budge but when Gunther mooed the Cows took off running lickety split for the Bus. Two gas station attendants had to cut them off and save them for the woman who was frantic. We re-named Ferdinande the Bull. He got quite a kick out of it but I kept thinking of the danger caused by trampling Cows. I guess if the attendants hadn't stopped them they would still be chasing us.

Arrived at Kons Hotel, Luxembourg. A magnificent Hotel all agreed. The dinner was served in the grand manner and was topped off with Champagne as this was our last meeting together. Next morning we were up bright and early to go to the Airport and home. The plane was only delayed for 20 minutes while they tried to make a seat for Don Armington. Finally when a mechanic fixed his seat we were on the way. Being scattered a bit on the plane we crowded the aisles back and forth reminiscing and saying good bye to those we may not see for a while. We landed on time at Kennedy and were sped through the Customs, much to our surprise. Again, final farewells and the long trek to our homes.

This is not the complete story of the glorious return of the 106th to Europe but without notes it is the best I could do to give all a gist of the trip. Left out was visit to Ettal Church. One of the most magnificent on the trip; the trip to Bleialf, Germany and other places. Leave that to someone else to tell.

I would like to say that never have I enjoyed a group's company as much as this group. Contrary to what you might hear or think I would be pleased to take each and every one of you on a trip tomorrow. You were really grand. You tolerated my mistakes and temperament. Your cooperation made life easy. I would also like to pay tribute to Jim Wells who was of immeasurable help to me and our driver. His commentary and light humor kept our bus quite amused. And to Charlie Schoch who got stuck with so many of my details and performed well. His responsibility for taking the group to Ostend and feeding them and then the

train to Luxembourg and out to the plane. Words can't say enough to thank these two. I sincerely hope you all had as good a time as me and my family. I'm looking forward to Hershey, Penna. to see some of those who were on the trip and then next year in Davenport, Iowa where we will officially be for the 1970 Convention. I hope many of you will come and bring your pictures so we can all have a good time reminiscing.

Doug Coffey

We covered 2,850 miles by bus and added to the plane trip we covered 10,000 miles. Most perfect weather, never used a raincoat, no one was hurt nor did any illness plague us, nor were any cross words exchanged by anyone except in one's own family. Thank God for looking on us so favorably.



Jim Wells, Florian Frank, Doug Coffey
Tank at Houfalize

The following is list of persons of 106th who were present at the Ceremonies at St. Vith commemorating the 25th Anniversary of the Battle of the Ardennes. Those with asterisk * did not go on Tour.

William Alexander, 1120 South Ave., Apt. B 1, Forest Park, Georgia, 30050

Carolyn and Marylyn Alexander, same but Apt. E 3.

Donald and Maxine Armington, 3125 John Patterson Rd., Des Moines, Iowa, 50317

Walter and Lillian Bandurak, 219 1/2 Maple Ave., Greensburg, Pa., 15601

Richard Bartz, 216 Rustic Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., 15210

Miss Carol Beals, 217 Davenport St., Iowa City, Iowa, 52240

Miss Lillian O'Brien, same address.

Ben and Avis Britton, 36 Warren Rd., Auburn, Massachusetts, 01501

Jack and Emily Bryant, 19692 Coral Gables, Southfield, Mich. 48075

Fred and Agnes Chase, R.F.D. 1, Morris Lane, Rexford, N.Y., 12148

James and Mary Collier, 1737 Autumn, Memphis, Tenn., 38112

Mrs. Lucy Scott, 1489 Vinton Ave., Memphis, Tenn. 38104

Sherod and Cora Collins, 625 Channing Dr. N. W. Atlanta, Georgia 30318

Douglas and Isabel Coffey, 41 Lowell Ave., W. Orange, N.J., 07052

Virginia and Christine Coffey, same address.

Mrs. Lamont (Vivian) Coffey, 45 Cherry St. W. Orange, N.J. 07052

Virgil and Martha Collins, 841 Canal St., Nelsonville, Ohio 45764

Mrs. Francis (Gabrielle) Dobe, 264 Belmont St., Manchester, N.H. 03103

Mrs. Doris Grimard, same address.

Mrs. Martin (Libby) & Martin Dolitsky, 40 Indian Rd., Pt. Chester, N.Y. 10573

John Early, 9284 Mason Creek Rd., Norfolk, Virginia 23503

Russell, Bonnie & David Enlow, Taswell, Indiana 47175

Florian and Dorothy Frank, Biglow Butter & Cheese Co., Avoca, Wisconsin 53506

*Richard Frankini, 597 Beaufait, Detroit 7 Michigan 48207

Charles and Willie Garn, 1764 18th St., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio 44223

Robert and Jean Gilder, 6857 Stoney Ridge Rd., No. Ridgeville, Ohio 44035

*Joseph Gilliam, 1201 E. Emerson St., Bloomington, Ill. 61701

Robert and Louise Howell, Rte. 26 E. College St., Griffin, Georgia 30223

Robert D. Howell, same address.

Vaden and Mildred Lackey, 508 E. Bellevue Dr., Nashville, Tenn. 37205

Vaden II and Raymond Lackey, same address.

Arthur, Nettie and Kevin Loos, 128 Highland Ave., Broad Brook, Connec. 06016

Horace and Eva Mansfield, 190 Northcrest Dr., Athens, Ga. 30601

John and Kathryn Loveless, 2549 Pickwick Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21207

Joseph and Anna Matthews, 4706 Western Boulevard, Raleigh, N.C. 27606

Thomas and Elaine Maw, 436 Beech St. Rockland, Massachusetts 02370

Elman Miller, 3331 Morgan St., Steger, Illinois 60475

Robert and Jean Pierce, 474 Federal St., N.W. Warren, Ohio 44483

*Clayton Rarick, Box 25, Blandon, Pennsylvania 19510

*Louis Sr., Louis and Linda Rossi, 1314 9th St., No. Bergen, N.J. 07047

*Mr. & Mrs. Dean Redmond, 611 N. Center St., Statesville, No. Car. 28677

Charles and Charleen Schoch, 514 Jo-Ann Dr., Odenton, Maryland 21113

Wilbert and Ruth Treimer, 2508 Linda Dr., Des Moines, Iowa 50322

Presslye Walters, 205 Bonnie Brae N. E. Warren, Ohio 44483

James and Maydean Wells, Hephzibah, Georgia 30903

Robert and June Walker, 598 Terrace Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio 45220

Van S. Wyatt, 602 West 8th St., Benton, Kentucky 42025

George and Margaret Bullard, Route 4, Mebane, No. Carolina 27301

George Murray, 105 East First St., Park Rapids, Minnesota 56470

*Gordon and Patricia Pinney, 117 So. Hillcrest, Ogalalla, Nebraska 69153

*Mr. & Mrs. Lester Bornstein, 6 Ahern Way, W. Orange, N.J. 07052

*Thomas Herrmann, Office of Public Affairs, USAEUR, APO 09403

*Col. George Welton, Office of DCSP-ER, Hq. USAREUR 7th A. APO 09403

*Joseph Werner, 155 East 44th St., N.Y. 10017

*Dr. Maurice and Jany Delaval, 48 rue du Vieux Marche, Vielsalm, Belgium

Ninety-five persons from the 106th or affiliated with the 106th attended the Ceremonies. Fifty four persons took the 21 day tour and 23 persons took the 15 day tour making a total of 77 persons on tour.

Dr. and Mrs. James Clarke were with us at St. Vith, joined us in Amsterdam and then in Paris. No home address for him.

NEW MEMBERS

Fred Beebe, 422nd Anti-tank Co., 703 N. Providence Road, Media, Pa.

Gordon B. Pinney, 423rd "B" Co., 117 S. Hillcrest, Ogalalla, Nebraska 69153

Joseph T. Salerno, 423rd "B" Co., 124 Florence Place, South Plainfield, New Jersey 07080

Joe is Chief Vocational Therapist V.A. Hospital, Lyne, N.J.

Edward J. Smith, 423rd "M" Co. R.D. No. 1, Rt. 11, Box 105, Hastings, New York 13076

Ed lives on a farm, works in Syracuse, married, no children.

Joseph G. Werner, 423rd Hdg. Co., 151 North Road, Nutley, New Jersey 07110

Joe was captured Dec. 19, 1945

Darrell Kellams, 424th "E" Co., 12775 Grover, Omaha, Nebraska 68144

Darrell is Assoc. Professor of Education and Chairman Dept. of Educational Administration at University of Nebraska, Omaha, Married and has boys.

Robert F. Hall, 424th 3rd Bn. Hdg. Co., 1311 Kerlin Street, Chester, Pa. 19013

Bob is married and has one son.

Anthony Arminio, 327 Tyler Street, East Haven, Conn.

Tony is owner-proprietor of Tony's Barber Shop, married and has 2 children.

* * *

"Do you do the things you don't want to do, but know you should, when you don't want to do them."

* * *

Support your local United Fund or Community Chest.

* * *

"November 11th — Veterans Day"

TREASURER'S REPORT
1968 - 1969

INCOME

Members Dues	\$1,345.00
Interest Earned	231.47
Auxiliary Dues	86.00
Xmas Greetings—Cub	13.00
Miscl. (Decals)	11.00
	<u>\$1,686.47</u>

GENERAL FUND RECAP

Brought Forward	\$5,560.21
Net Loss 1968-1969	393.13
Balance June 30, 1969	<u>5,167.08</u>

EXPENSES

Cub Expense	\$1,312.34
Loss—1968 Reunion	332.09
Postage	42.49
Stationary & Supplies	81.68
Miscl. (Decals)	11.00
St. Vith Allotment	300.00
	<u>\$2,079.60</u>
Net Loss	\$ 393.13

MEMORIAL FUND RECAP

Brought Forward	\$1,228.84
Contributions 1968-69	280.00
Interest Earned	69.15
Less:	
J. Beals Memo. Grant	50.00
Painting Memo. Chapel	150.00
Flowers	20.85
Bastogne Memorial	40.00
Balance June 30, 1969	<u>\$1,317.14</u>

CASH POSITION

Cash Balance Year End 1968-69	\$6,484.22
Cash Balance Year End 1967-68	6,789.05
DECREASE Over Prior Year	<u>\$ 304.83</u>

CASH IN BANK AS OF JUNE 30, 1969

GENERAL FUND	\$5,167.08
MEMORIAL FUND	\$1,317.14
TOTALS	<u>\$6,484.22</u>

LOCATION OF CASH ACCOUNTS

Checking — First National Bank of Atlanta	\$ 261.70
Savings — Atlanta Federal Savings & Loan Assn	5,872.52
Savings — Trust Company of Georgia	350.00
TOTAL	<u>\$6,484.22</u>

ADJUTANT REPORT 1968-69

At the conclusion of the 1968-69 year our membership stands as follows:

Active Members	259
Associate Members	6
New Members	21

(These are included as active)

I will continue to serve in this capacity if the Board of Directors so deems. Best of everything on the re-union at St. Vith and will see all of you in Des Moines next year.

Bob Scranton, Adj.