

The CUB

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR

*The Veterans of the
106th INFANTRY
DIVISION*

of the

GOLDEN LION

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Another Fine Example of How Europe Still Remembers



At the inauguration ceremony of the monument honoring the liberators of the little village of Ennal, Sgt. Chuck Lowery (424/I) was given the honorary citizenship of the town of Vielsalm [Belgium] of which the certificate was handed to him by the representative of the town, Mr. Jacques Gennen.

The inscription on the plaque reads as follows:

“In gratitude the citizens of Ennal honor our liberators: On the 15th of January 1945, the 424th Infantry Regiment of the 106th Infantry Division was given the mission of taking Ennal and high ground to the East. The 424th punched their way into the village but were pinned down by devastating enemy fire. Held by a strong force of Germans entrenched in houses bristling with automatic weapons, Ennal was finally taken by assault and cleared by night.”

Story may be found on pages 15 & 16

The CUB

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7614 Charing Crossing Lane, Delray Beach, FL 33446

561-499-7736 greg0803@bellsouth.net

Treasurer: Lyle Beeth

2004 Golf Manor Blvd., Valrico, FL 33596-7288

Tel: 813-689-9621 Fax: 813-655-8952

Toll Free Number 1-888-644-4337

lbeeth@hotmail.com

Chaplain: Dr. Duncan Trueman / Rev Ewell Black, Jr.

29 Overhill Lane, Warwick, NY 10990

Tel/Fax 845-986-6376 dttrueman@yahoo.com

Memorial Chairman:

Dr. John G. Robb / Frank Trautman

238 Devore Dr., Meadville, PA 16355

814-333-6364 jrobb238@hotmail.com

CUB Editor: William McWhorter

166 Prairie Dawn, Kyle, Texas 78640

512-970-5637 williammcwhorter17@gmail.com

CUB Publisher: Susan Weiss

9 Cypress Point Court, Blackwood, NJ 08012

856-415-2211 sweiss@gccnj.edu

Historian **John Schaffner/William McWhorter**

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Board of Directors

George Call (424/B) (2009)
105 Mt. Lebanon Rd, Glen Gardner, NJ 08826-3018
908-832-2961

Walter C. Greve (423/HQ 1Bn) (2009)
13929 E Marina Dr #604, Aurora, CO 80014
303-751-5866 wcgreve@aol.com

Sy Lichtenfeld (422/I) (2009)
19450 NE 21st Ct., North Miami Beach FL 33179
305-932-4467 slich44@bellsouth.net

Martin L. Wentz (423/I)(Exec Comm) (2009)
1309 Paseo Valle Vista, Covina, CA 91724
626-332-5079 chicdonna@aol.com

Rev. Ewell C. Black Jr. (422/A) (2010)
2000 E-W Conn - Apt 212, Austell, GA 30106
770-819-7212 ecb@avillager.org

Edward Christianson (331st MED/C) (2010)
303 Harper Hollow Lane, Winchester, VA 22603
540-877-1643 deconed@webtv.net

Gifford B. Doxsee (423/HQ 3 Bn) (2010)
1 Canterbury Drive, Athens, OH 45701-3708
740-592-3472 doxsee@oak.cats.ohiou.edu

Dr. Ralph Nelson (422/CN) (2010)
10437 Prestwick NE, Albuquerque NM 87111
505-275-3044 ralph-rhoda@comcast.net

Lyle Beeth (424/AT) (2011)
2004 Golf Manor Blvd., Valrico, FL 33596-7288
1-888-644-4337 lbeeth@hotmail.com

Harry Martin Jr. (424/L) (2011)
121 McGregor Avenue, Mount Arlington, NJ 07856
973-663-2410 hmartin19@optonline.net

Charles F. Rieck (422/H) (2011)
7316 Voss Parkway, Middleton, WI 53562-3776

Ellsworth H. Schanerberger (331st Med B) .(2011)
15964 N Swathmore Ct., Livonia, MI 48154-1005
734-591-7851 EHSchanerberger@worldnet.att.net

Dr. John G. Robb (422/D) (2012)
238 Devore Dr., Meadville, PA 16355
814-333-6364 jrobb238@hotmail.com

John M. Roberts (592/C) (2012)
1059 Alter Rd, Bloomfield Hills, MI 48304-1401
248-338-2667 jmr810@aol.com

John Schaffner (589/A) (2012)
1811 Miller Rd., Cockeysville, MD 21030-1013
410-584-2754 pumexim2@comcast.net

Frank S. Trautman (422/D) (2012)
600 Morningside Dr., Zionsville, IN 46077-1903

William "Bill" Stahl (422/K) (2013)
211 Arapaboe Ct., Junction City, KS 66441
785-238-2364

Herbert "Mike" Sheaner (422/G) (2013)
P.O. Box 140535 Dallas, Texas 75214
214/823-3003 Herbsheaner@SBCGlobal.Net

President's View . . .

I cannot tell you how much I am looking forward to welcoming you all in Indianapolis, at the Hilton Downtown Hotel, from September 8–13. More about that to come shortly.

As you know, our organization came very close to extinction a couple of years ago, but our comradeship and willingness to stay together made a tremendous difference. With the help of our officers, board members, *The CUB* Editor, William McWhorter, *The CUB* Publisher, Susan Weiss and all of you, we are doing very well. As an example, in 2006 we had 199 attendees at our reunion; in 2007 we had 188 members, and in 2008 we had 192 in attendance. Surely we are good to go for a few more years.

Our finances, however, are not doing as well as our attendance records. The monies received from those of us who pay annual dues, and those of us who became life members have dwindled over the years. In addition, be aware that part of each person's cost for attending the reunion is subsidized by our association, further reducing our bottom line, as well as does the cost of publishing *The CUB* Magazine. To help our sinking balance, our Treasurer, Lyle Beeth and our Board of Directors voted at our last meeting to reactivate the *Life Plus Program*. We are asking each of



Harry Martin Jr., 424/L
106th Infantry Division Association
President 2009-2010
121 McGregor Avenue
Mount Arlington, NJ 07856
973-663-2410 hmartin19@optonline.net

you to consider making an additional contribution in whatever amount you wish, to the association to keep it going as long as our joint enthusiasm does.



Camp Atterbury 1942 — Photo Courtesy of John Kline

Back to Indianapolis and Camp Atterbury. Do you recall what it looked like back then? Our first and second reunions took place there in 1947 and 1948. We followed up with our 10th and 52nd reunions there as well. We especially chose the Hilton's downtown location because it is centrally located and within easy walking distance of stores, restaurants, and a busy shopping mall. There will be tours to please all of you as well as the special return to Camp Atterbury.

Continued on page 4



Chaplain's Message . . .

WHAT ARE YOU WORTH?

If you were asked this question seriously, how or what would you answer? Most people might estimate their financial status or their salary. Others might mention their parentage or their education or the style of the community in which they reside. A few might measure their worth in terms of their usefulness to society. Sometimes we feel that's a poor measure when we get older and are able to contribute less than in younger years.

So how does one measure up when age catches up with us and when retirement diminishes our participation in events and causes that are still important to us? Or when health issues slow us down and we feel that we are no longer pulling our weight or doing our share? What are you worth? Here is another one of those great shining religious truths that we so easily take for granted . . . or so soon begin to doubt.

We are worth an infinite amount, each of us, simply because we are all well-loved children of God. We are taught that God cares for the flowers of the fields and the birds of the air; therefore does He not care even more for us? Are we not worth more than these? That short saying about the flowers and birds is a towering affirmation. Indeed, its conviction about the worth of every human being makes it a foundation stone for justice and human rights.

We are not valuable primarily because of any contribution we make. We are objects of God's love simply because we are God's people. God continues to love us even when the investment of love fails to bring returns.



Chaplain Dr. Duncan Trueman 424/AT
106th Infantry Division Association
29 Overhill Lane, Warwick, NY 10990
Tel/Fax: 845-986-6376
dttrueman@yahoo.com

But now the paradox! Although each of us is of infinite worth simply because we are God's people, our lives fail to produce the love, justice and mercy toward other people that they ought to produce. Is this not true of all of us? We know that God does not love us more when we do produce, nor love us less when we fail. It is not our accomplishments that are rewarded; it is our faith. That is the testimony of both Old and New Testaments from Abraham to St. Paul.

What are you worth? You are of infinite worth to God. When you recognize your own true worth as a child of a God who cares, that is when we accept for ourselves this divine love, and participate in that love, and express that love just as God does to those around us. Tall order? Certainly! But not if you understand your own infinite worth as a child of God . . . flawed it may be . . . but infinitely loved.

The Adjutant's Message . . .

My Brothers,

The Dec. 2008 issue of *The CUB* was a little late in coming, however, it was worth waiting for. Thanks to our Editor and Publisher, the issue contained some marvelous reading ie; A FATHER AND SON REUNION, and the story of THE WATCH! The reunion pictures were a delight and the funny guy on the front page — how did they get that shot! A great issue; every comment received was complimentary — Kudo's to William and Susan!!

Lyle Beeth sent me a note concerning one of our members who indicated that we should apply more attention to 'Mini-Reunions.' I'm suggesting that our Mini Chairman Ed Christianson examine the suggestion and that we prepare a Mini-Reunion Kit for anyone interested in planning one! I'm working with Dianne Moore of AFR for our 2009 Reunion in Indianapolis. We will be planning a trip to Camp Atterbury as well as a couple of other interesting trips for us. Reunion material will be sent out within the next couple of weeks. We expect that this Reunion will be greatly attended because of our going back to Camp Atterbury. Please make every effort to be with us! Our Louisville reunion was so very successful, and we will be working with President Harry Martin to make 2009 even better! Make your reservations as soon as you receive the material! We're counting on you.

There will be a few openings on the Board at our 2009 Reunion; Chairman Sy Lichtenfeld of the Nominating committee is looking for some loyal 106's to step up and join us on the Board. Contact Sy; his phone number and address is listed on the inside



Murray Stein, 423/1

Adjutant

7614 Charing Cross Lane

Delray Beach, FL 33446

561-499-7736

Greg0803@bellsouth.net

front cover in *The CUB*. Our former VP Martin "Chic" Wenthe has taken ill, and is presently living in a facility in Fullerton California. The address is Fullerton Gardens, 1510 E. Commonwealth, Fullerton, CA 92831. I know that cards would be appreciated.

Our former Editor, John Kline, may have given up his work on *The CUB*, but he hasn't given up on his attachment to our 106th. John is in constant touch with me, and has offered his advice on membership to Lyle Beeth, our Treasurer and Membership Chairman. Lyle has informed me that our notice in *The CUB* concerning "Life Plus" has already brought in a number of donations, however, Lyle indicates that our financial condition is fine! We also received a check for \$2395.00 from AFR from the proceeds of our 2008 Reunion.

We recently saw the movie VALKYRIE — the story of the attempted assassination of Adolph

Continued on next page

The Adjutant's Message . . .

Hitler. I thought that had it been successful, there would not have been a "Battle of the Bulge." Many of us would never have been POWs and those 18,000 men that we lost during that battle would have survived to marry, raise families, etc. Sobering thoughts! How blessed we are who made it home!
As has been mentioned earlier, the

2009 Reunion of the 106th Infantry Division Association will take place Sept. 8 to 13 (Tuesday–Sunday) in Indianapolis, IN. A major event at the reunion will be the planned visit to Camp Atterbury! Reservation forms will be mailed out in the near future.
Stay well everyone-love ya,
Murray Stein, Adjutant

President's Message continued from page 1

I hope to greet you all in September in Indianapolis! In the meantime, I wish all of you the very best of health and happiness.

Your President, Harry

*Camp Atterbury 2004 —
Photo Courtesy of John Kline*

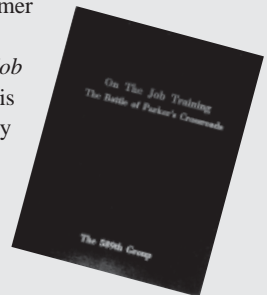


Read about "An Alamo in the Ardennes"

This exciting account of a desperate struggle to slow the advance of the vast German 5th Panzerarmee during the Battle of the Bulge is written by a dozen members of the 589th Field Artillery Battalion who survived. After the initial attacks of the Wehrmacht along the Belgian/German border the remaining soldiers of this artillery battalion found themselves burdened with the task of establishing a road block and stopping a much stronger German force. From 19 Dec. to 23 Dec. 1944 they did just that, along with troops of several other units who just happened to come along at the wrong time and stayed and helped. This narrative was compiled from interviews with the participants by a former commander of the 589th who was also there.

Every reader of WW II history will find this book, *On the Job Training—The Battle of Parker's Crossroads*, a valuable addition to his library. It is a small part of a big battle from a GI's vantage point. Only a few of these hard-bound copies have been produced. Order now by sending a check in the amount of \$25.00, payable to:

**Elliott Goldstein
14th Floor, One Atlantic Center
1201 W. Peachtree Street, N.W.
Atlanta, GA 30309**



Historian's Message . . .

Since I have assumed the position of Association Historian, a lot of history has come my way. It has also sparked an interest that I never really had when I was young. History?? I was not interested in history until I became a part of it. It is often said that if one does not learn from history he is bound to repeat it. Sad, but true.

On Veterans Day, November 11, 2008, I accepted an invitation to speak at the Maryland Historical Society. I talked about the day that I received my "Greeting" from the President and some of the adventure of being in the 106th Infantry Division, a part of Uncle Sam's Army. It was a day of celebration to honor those Maryland veterans who have participated in all wars. This organization has set up a large display in their museum of materiel connected to WW II with the aim of honoring Maryland veterans. There is a Jeep, a German Kubelwagen, and a great number of smaller items, including weapons and personal gear of all kinds, both friendly and enemy. (Some of my personal souvenirs la guerre are included.) The display will run through December 31, 2009, and is open to the public with free admission to any and all veterans, service people, families and friends. That pretty much includes everybody. It is well worth the visit if you are in Baltimore. (Closed Mondays & Tuesdays) As an extra benefit the Maryland Historical Society invites all veterans to receive a complimentary membership for year 2009 simply by getting in touch and submitting their name and address. They will receive the news publication three times a year and be able to participate in any of the



John R. Schaffner 589/A,
Historian, Past President 2002-2003
1811 Miller Road, Cockeysville, MD 21030
410-584-2754, pumexim2@comcast.net

open member activities at the Society's facility in Baltimore. Call or e-mail Dan Gugliuzza at 410-685-3750, ext. 395 or e-mail dgugliuzza@mdhs.org.

As the Historian I have received mail from quite a few people who are compiling books, writing scenarios for films and youngsters doing research for school projects. So, you can see that our war has not been forgotten. Maybe all of these writers will not produce a finished book or film, but the interest is surely there. But many have produced hard copy in the form of books as evidenced by the ads that you read in *The CUB*. The latest issue had an ad for the book about the battle at Parker's Crossroads, titled *On The Job Training*. For these few artillerymen it truly was "on the job training" as they became instant infantrymen. I am happy to report that the first printing is nearly sold out. If the demand continues I am sure that it will be made available. Be sure to take advantage of these offers brought to you in this issue and those past issues of *The CUB*.

Many thanks go out to all of you

Continued on next page

Historian's Message . . .

who have recorded your experiences and sent them in to us for storing on the internet and the CD disks. It is a reference file of great value for the information it contains.

I can't say enough about the CRIBA (Belgium) and CEBA (Luxembourg) organizations. These folks are there to honor any and all Americans who fought for their freedoms. Their members are always ready and willing to assist a visiting veteran during a visit to the battlegrounds in their respective countries. (Why do you think that I enjoy so much the trips that I have made?)

Their members have been involved in the establishment of memorials all over the Ardennes area dedicated to the specific units that fought at these very obscure places. They will guide you to places that you may never find on your own. If you are contemplating a visit, be sure to consider accepting their hospitality. Just ask anyone who has been there.

By the time that you are reading this I will have the next CD (#4) ready to mail. After the last *CUB* was issued I received 5 orders in the mail about three days later. I know that you are anxious, but we were not quite ready to mail.

There was a bit of tweaking to do. This next CD, in addition to the usual contents — *CUBs*, more diaries and more POW stories — will have audio included. I trust that you all have speakers with your computers. Jim West located music from Camp Atterbury in the form of the 106th Division Band, the Bobby Sherwood Dance Band that came to Camp Atterbury, and, get this, a recording of the Bob Hope Show when he and his group played Camp Atterbury when we were there. Keep in mind now that this was before TV, so don't look for any pictures, just the audio. Jim is always looking out for you fellows. You couldn't have a better friend. We are still holding the price at \$10, a real bargain when you consider the work that goes into producing these CDs. When you order, please specify which CD you want. There is the initial set of 2 *CUBs*, then #3 with the big batch of memoirs, and now #4 with the above contents and more.

If you are reading this and sitting out there wondering what ever happened to "so-and-so" write [print] our editor, Bill McWhorter, and ask him to put your request in *The CUB*.

John Schaffner 589/A,
Association Historian

YOUR DUES MAY BE DUE

If you are an ANNUAL member (not a LIFE member), you may need to pay your ANNUAL DUES. Our fiscal year ends on June 30 each year. That is when you should pay \$10 for the next year. Please look at the first line of your Name & Address printed on the back cover of this issue of *The CUB*, it shows your "Paid To Date." If it is less than 6/30/2008, PLEASE send the proper amount to the Treasurer:

Lyle Beeth, Treasurer, 2004 Golf Manor, Valrico, FL 33596

Schaefer [and Schaffner] Donates WW II Items to Museum for Maryland Veterans

An 11/12/2008 article in the *baltimorexaminer.com* by Jaime Malarkey chronicles Association member and Historian John Schaffner's donations to the historical record. The article reads in part:

For 40 years, John Schaffner couldn't talk about it. As a teenage artillery soldier, he had survived one of World War II's bloodiest conflicts — the Battle of the Bulge — with just a few nicks and scratches. Thousands of his comrades did not. "I was very lucky and I happened to be in the right places at the right times," Schaffner said. "It was just something we didn't want to discuss. We wanted to forget about it."

On Veterans Day, Tuesday, Schaffner attended the opening of the first exhibition specific to Maryland veterans who served in World War II, at the Maryland Historical Society museum in Baltimore. The exhibit, which is open to the public through 2009, pays special tribute to former Gov. William Donald Schaefer, who headed a hospital during the war and donated a uniform and photo albums to the exhibit. The exhibit also includes Schaffner's "mess kit," consisting of a cold meal of canned food, biscuits, a piece of gum, a few cigarettes and a small package of toilet paper. The kits came in three varieties, Schaffner said: breakfast, lunch and dinner.

Mark your calendars! Save the dates! ***September 8–13, 2009***

Start making your plans to join us for the
63RD ANNUAL REUNION
to be held in
Indianapolis, IN
at the Hilton Downtown Hotel

There will be tours to please all of you as well as a special return to Camp Atterbury.

Registration forms and programs will be mailed to all Association members mid-year 2009.

Mini-Reunion Chairman's Message . . .

From the Association Mini-Reunion Chairman

Edward Christianson (331st MED/C)
303 Harper Hollow Lane, Winchester, VA 22603
540-877-1643 deconed@webtv.net

To members of the 106th Infantry Division Association; I seldom make New Year's resolutions because I never seem to keep them, but this year, 2009, I have made one which I will keep, and it is this: *I resolve to do my best to encourage each of you to support the association by attending the annual reunion as well as a mini-reunion in your area.*

I speak from personal experience. Many years after discharge, my grandsons asked me that old universal question, "What did you do in the War?," and sorry to say, I could not remember! There were no names of friends and no stories to relate. I had never been interested in the service organizations so whatever I could recall had no depth. I had moved away from my boyhood days and submerged myself in family and work related things.

I did look into the VBOB, but their info was too general for me. In 2001, I read about a mini-reunion to be hosted by John Gallagher, (whom many of you know) in Reading, PA. My wife encouraged us to go. Although this added

nothing to my WW II history it did more than tweak my interest in knowing more. We had been welcomed with open arms. We had made new friends.

We also learned of the reunion at Ft. Meade, MD hosted by John Schaffner, so we attended that one too. We gathered new friends and more history of the 106th. The next step was the Annual Association Reunion held at Hampton, VA. That was the high point for us and we haven't missed a reunion since then. I am looking forward to Indianapolis in September and wherever fate takes us in the future.

So why have I written this? My resolution includes you. If you don't have a mini-reunion hosted in your area, why don't you host one yourself? Gather veterans and friends for lunch, fellowship and exchange of memories. I promise your efforts will be rewarded. If you need some "how to info" contact me at: deconed@webtv.net or 540-877-1643.

Fraternal Regards,
Ed Christianson

Announcements from the editor of The CUB of the Golden Lion

Hello, my name is William A. McWhorter and I am the editor of *The CUB of the Golden Lion*. I am an admirer of your outfit and hope that I can assist in keeping open the lines of communication for our Association. With John Kline's retirement he is graciously no longer accepting news items for publication in *The CUB of the Golden Lion*. Please send news items that you would like reviewed for potential inclusion in upcoming issues of *The CUB of the Golden Lion* to me. Whenever possible please send them via e-mail (located on the inside cover of this issue); if you do decide to send them via postal mail, if possible, please print your messages. Thank you.

Please report all changes of address and deaths to Lyle Beeth, Treasurer/ Membership Chairman. John Kline has also turned over the membership duties of the Association to Treasurer Lyle Beeth.

Sy Lichtenfeld (422/I) would like you to contact him if you are interested in serving on future Boards of the 106th Infantry Division Association. Sy's contact information is on the inside cover of *The CUB*.

Correction to the last CUB

From Connie Pratt Baesman, Associate Member (Daughter of Lt. Gerald Pratt, Field Artillery). "The article in the July-December issue [page 48] has a photo taken in the spring of 1945 with two soldiers (one my Dad) and some Belgians. The caption mentions it was taken in Dolembreaux, Germany. This is the error. It was Dolembreaux, BELGIUM, south of Liège. The remnants of the 589th FA BN and the 590th FA BN stayed in Dolembreaux several days around the 27th of December 1944. When passing through the area in the spring of '45, these officers stopped in briefly to see the family who had housed them. That's when this photo was taken."

Just a reminder . . .

If you have pictures and information you would like included in a future *CUB*, the due dates are as follows:

- For the edition coming out in AUGUST 2009 all material is due by JUNE 19
- For the edition coming out in DECEMBER 2009 — to include pictures from the 2009 reunion, all material is due by OCTOBER 9

Articles and pictures can be mailed or e-mailed to:

CUB Editor: William McWhorter
166 Prairie Dawn, Kyle, TX 78640
512-970-5637
williammcwhorter17@gmail.com

CUB Publisher: Susan Weiss
9 Cypress Point Court,
Blackwood, NJ 08012
856-415-2211 sweiss@gccnj.edu

Front & Center . . .

Association Membership As of April 1, 2009

Veterans	938
Associates	350
Total Members	1288

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Clark, Herbert H.	422/CN
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Salerno, Joseph T.	423/B
Schleusener, Roland	423/C
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Stahl, William, Esq.	422/K
Suttle, Ernest E.	592/B
Taylor, Hal R.	423/CN
Thul, Frederick W.	422/K
Tooke, William A.	424/Hq 3BN
Trautman, Frank S.	422/D
Tule, George W.	423/C
Vonderhorst, Eric J.	423/F
Wheeler, John N.	423/AT
Wiggins, James W.	331 Med/A
Williams, Lucille K.	Associate
Wojahn, Edward C.	81st Eng/B

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(592/C) by Son

Chansler, John F. Associate
In Memory of Sgt. Teno Chansler
(592/Svc) by Brother

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Schwartz, Vic 424/Hq 1BN
Bishop, Arthur F. 423/CN
Faulkner, Carol J. Associate
Hughes, Terence Associate
Vasquez, George M. Associate

Joe E. Brown and the First 106th Association's Reunion

by John Schaffner

Turn over rocks, look under things, and you never know what will turn up. Our good buddy, Jim West recently came across an ID card issued by the 106th Association at the first annual reunion in Indianapolis. Jim bought it from someone on Ebay. It had been autographed on the reverse side by none other than one of the most popular film stars of all time, Joe E. Brown. Of

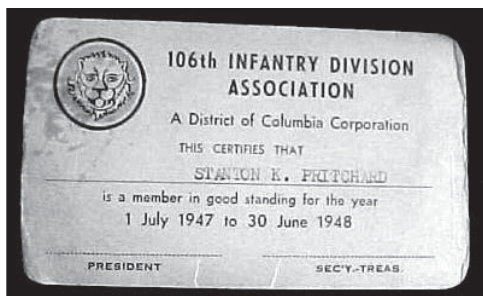
course one would have to be of our age group to appreciate his films. I also turned over the papers in my collection and looked under some

things, and came up with this photo made at the first 106th I.D. Association reunion at Indianapolis. It pictures Gus Agostini (of the 106th), movie star Joe E. Brown and national news commentator Cedric Foster. (Foster delivered a very complimentary radio address about the 106th about that time.) I know that we have members who attended that reunion and I am wondering if they got to meet these honored guests. Joe E. Brown did a lot of touring around to visit the troops everywhere during the war. Of further note: Joe also had a son, Don, who was in the U.S. Army Air Corps and was killed in an airplane crash in California.

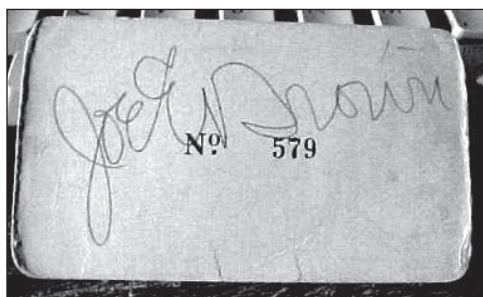


Gus Agostini
Joe E. Brown, Movie Star
Cedric Foster, News Commentator
1947 Reunion, Indianapolis, Ind.

Brown was present at the 106th reunion in Indianapolis in 1947.



Front and back of signed ID card from the first reunion.



Another Fine Example of How Europe Still Remembers

This issue of *The CUB's* cover article is about the placement of a monument to honor the 106th (424th Regiment). Associate member Carl Wouters (Belgium) reported on the placement of a new monument to the Golden Lions in Europe. He took these pictures (and the one on the cover) at a monument dedication ceremony in Ennal on September 28, 2008. The inaugurated monument is certainly one of the best looking and original memorials that Carl has seen so far. Two crossed M1 Garand rifles adorned the monument. A U.S. Air Force honor-guard detail provided the ceremony with fitting military honors. The reception afterward took place at the Musée de la Bataille de la Salm et du Saillant (Museum of the Battle of the Salm and the Bulge) in Ennal.

The following is a translation of an article published in the Belgian newspaper “Les Echos de Stavelot/Vielsalm” on 8 October 2008 about the dedication.



These are the men of the non-profit organization who took the initiative for this new monument, with the representative of the town, Mr. Jacques Gennen.



‘Inauguration of Monument in honor of the liberators of the little village of Ennal’

On September 28th, the non-profit organization “Musée de la Bataille de la Salm et du Saillant” (Museum of the Battle of the Salm and the Bulge), with its president, Mr. Bernard Michel, and members inaugurated the monument at Ennal, dedicated to the memory of

the American soldiers of the 424th Combat Infantry Regiment of the 106th Infantry Division.

Attending was Mr. Charles ‘Chuck’ Lowery, veteran of 424/I, who fought to liberate the town of Ennal on 15 January 1945. Local authorities were represented by Mr. Jacques Gennen, Deputy Mayor, Mr. Joseph Remacle, councilman and Mr. Léonard, the Dean. Representatives of the

C-47 Club, of CADUSA and various other Associations or patriotic representatives were also present and made sure the ceremony took place with fitting honors. It is necessary to thank Mr. Christaion Meurice and Pierre Bock, who made the two crossed rifles and the two informative plaques that are attached to the monument. Mr. Frédéric Langer, the authorities, the communal workmen and Mr. Legros who worked on the installation of the stone base, Mr. Léonard, the Dean who blessed the monument and Mr. Eddy Lamberty who translated the inscription of the plaque in English: "In honor of our liberators, the inhabitants of Ennal remember."



Sgt. Chuck Lowery (424/I) and the representative of the town, Mr. Jacques Gennen with the color guard at the new monument.

At your next convenience check out the following Web site by Carl Wouter's www.the106thinfantrydivision.be.tt who continues to provide excellent coverage of the 106th Infantry Division's impact on Belgium and Europe.

Robert "Bob" Baron Receives the Medal of Knight Grade of the French Legion for Honor

by Robert "Bob" Baron, 422/K

On December 5, 2008 Robert Baron (422/K) received the Medal of Knight Grade of the French Legion for Honor. It was presented to him by French Ambassador, Pierre Vimont, in the Beverly Hills home of the local French Consul General. Two other WW II non-106th veterans received medals at the same ceremony. Below is a short acceptance speech which reflects Baron's thoughts upon receiving the medal.

Mr. Ambassador and Mr. Consul General:

I am honored and humbled at the receipt of this award, and I want to take this opportunity to say a few words of tribute to a group of gallant men, who I believe have received scant mention in accounts of World War II. I refer to fellow members of the 106th Infantry Division, which having been newly formed, sailed for assignment in Europe in late October, 1945.

Continued on next page



Golden Lion Baron
and his Medal of
Knight Grade of
French Legion

After a few weeks of training in England, the unit left for France in early December and moved to positions in the Ardennes Forest on the border between Belgium and Germany, arriving on December 10th and 11th. There,

they relieved units of the veteran 2nd Division, man-for-man and gun-for-gun, and were spread over a twenty-two-mile-wide front in a so-called “quiet area” where little activity was anticipated. This portion of the front curved or “bulged” out into Germany, a feature which eventually lent its name to the battle. In the early hours of December 16th, almost 64 years ago to the day, and with winter weather the most severe in memory, the biggest land battle of the war began when three powerful German armies drove into the mountainous Ardennes Forest. The bad weather favored the Germans as a heavy overcast prohibited the use of Allied support aircraft.

Orders were given to the 106th to withdraw, and units of the 422nd and 423rd Regiments valiantly fought a delaying action for three days, but eventually were surrounded, low on ammunition and supplies. The last words heard from these units were that they were destroying their equipment, and by December 19th nearly seven

thousand men of these two regiments had been taken prisoner. The gallant action of these brave men played a large part in delaying the German plan to split the Allied forces with a quick march to the sea. The 424th Regiment, positioned south and west of the 422nd and 423rd, was able to avoid capture.

The prisoners began a long march back into Germany where they were loaded into box cars for shipment to various prison camps. One of them was Stalag IXB at Bad Orb, considered to be one of the worst in terms of treatment to POWs. Sometime later, word was received at IXB for 350 prisoners to be transferred to Berga, a satellite slave labor camp of the notorious Buchenwald. Of these, 80 prisoners were known to be Jewish, the balance thought to be Jewish because of name or appearance or otherwise considered undesirable by the Germans. There they endured unspeakable treatment, and fully 20% did not survive.

I am compelled to accept this award, not as a tribute to my own service, but on behalf of all the brave men of the 422nd and 423rd Regiments, who fought during those dark days of December 64 years ago, and also endured the hardships of the days and weeks that followed. And, particularly the prisoners, less fortunate than I, who suffered so at Berga.

With extreme gratitude, therefore, I give thanks for this honor, not only for myself, but also for all those who, for one reason or another, are not with us today. Thank you.

Jim West and *www.IndianaMilitary.org* Web site

Due to new rules and regulations brought about by 9/11, the military had to tighten up all of their computer services. That included not being able to host private sites any longer. And Jim West's site was the only private site so honored for the last five years. Two years ago the Chinese hacked into the Indiana National Guard servers and that serves to prove the threat exists.

To their credit, there were many people involved in trying to find a way around so they could continue the hosting. The requests went from the local Camp Atterbury Public Affairs office, to the past and current Camp Atterbury Installation Commanders, to just one step below the Governor of Indiana, and included the Adjutant General of Indiana and the Indiana Historical Society. All asked for the

hosting to continue.

They found a solution and volunteered to continue hosting by moving the site onto their own military servers and considering it an official site. While that would have worked, it would have placed upon Jim West hours of schooling in new software and new rules regarding each posting, that were not workable for him.

So, on March 6, the site moved without a break to the servers of the "AmVets of Indiana." The users will see no difference whatsoever other than the credits and *www.IndianaMilitary.org* continues to be the address.

Thanks to all for the e-mails of support. Always good to know the work is of value.

*from James D. West
Indiana Military*

From Jim West's Archives:

CONFIDENTIAL Headquarters 106th Infantry Division

A. P. O. 443
U. S. Army
21 January 1945

Recognition of Accomplishment

The Officers of the 106th Infantry
Division

With the withdrawal of the 424th Infantry from the line on 13 January, the major portion of the elements of this division completed a period of thirty-

four (34) days of practically continuous close combat with the enemy. Our Artillery is still engaged. The events of that period are still fresh in your minds and in those of your men. The physical hardships endured, the constant exposure to rain, sleet, and snow in freezing temperatures, and on terrain over which it was once considered impossible to wage effective warfare, have, so far as I know, rarely, if ever, been demanded of soldiers of any nation. These twin enemies — weather and terrain — have

Continued on next page

been our greatest problem, for certainly, wherever we have met the German, we have found that he is in no sense our equal, and your men have met these demands and overcome them by a stubbornness of will, a fixed tenacity of purpose, and a grit and determined aggressiveness of body and spirit. You have accomplished your missions, and no higher praise can ever be spoken of any military organization.

I want you and your men to know that these accomplishments have not been unobserved or unappreciated by higher headquarters. Assuredly, I am quoting here what the higher commanders have said to and about us.

a. The following message was received from General Eisenhower, through the Commanding General, First United States Army, to the Commanding General, 106th Infantry Division; "The magnificent job you are doing is having a great beneficial effect on the whole situation. I am personally grateful to you and wish you would let all of your personnel know that if they continue to carry out their mission with the splendid spirit they have so far shown, they will have deserved well of their country."

b. The following statement was made by the Secretary of War at a press conference and reproduced in the press and radio of our country: "Although partly overrun, our 106th Division made a gallant stand in Ardennes at the Center of the German drive."

c. In keeping with the foregoing statement, and relative to the German attack on 16 December, the First Army Commander, Lieutenant General Hodges, made the following statement personally to me: "No troops in the

world, disposed as your division had to be, could have withstood the impact of the German attack which had its greatest weight in your sector. Please tell those men for me what a grand job they did. By the delay they effected, they definitely upset von Rundstedt's time table."

d. On 19 January the XVIII Corps Commander, Major General Ridgway came to our Division Headquarters and gave me the following message regarding the operation we have just completed: "Your division has done a grand job. Please tell the men so for me."

In addition to the foregoing there have been many statements by personnel in rear areas and by our British Allies, indicating they have heard of our accomplishments, and the admiration they felt for the deeds our soldiers have done. It is a gratifying thing to any man to know that the organization to which he belongs is highly regarded. It is as heart warming to me as I know it is to you. I am proud of this division and the personnel who compose it. In my service I have belonged to many organizations in which I have been proud to claim membership because of their prior deeds of valor and success. My greatest pride is that I can wear the Lion on my shoulder, for all the world to know that I am a brother in arms of the men of the 106th Division. I know you share that pride with me, as well as the calm confidence that we will always accomplish whatever we are asked to do.

S/Herbert T. Perrin
T/HERBERT T. PERRIN
Brigadier General U.S. Army
Commanding

A Golden Lion Veteran Requests Information on the “Filthy Five”

by Dick Beal

In the several years I’ve been reading *The CUB* and thinking of myself as a veteran of the 106th I have been mildly distressed to never find any reference to the ‘doings’ of the 106th while the “Filthy Five” were some of its struggling second lieutenants. There are two other remaining members of the “Filthy Five” (Dan Dewey and Ben Widmer), the other two, Dean Ball and Lorenzo Vitt have died after the end of World War II.

The “Filthy Five” responded to the call for volunteers for the Infantry in early 1945. We were sent for a month to an infantry conversion school in Fontainebleau, after which we were assigned to the 106th Division, which, with the French 10th Division, had been given the task of holding the St. Nazaire/Loire pocket which housed a German submarine base blocked from the sea side by the Allied navies. The base was so heavily fortified on the land side that after the invasion of Europe the Allies chose not to attack the base but merely to box in its occupants with two Allied divisions. In the Spring of 1945 (my memory bank doesn’t include specific dates in those months in the first half of 1945 before Germany’s surrender), the 106th Division and the French 10th Division took over the land-side holding chore. At this time the “Filthy Five” were divided between the 422nd and the 423rd Regiments. I had the 2nd Platoon, Company I, 422nd.

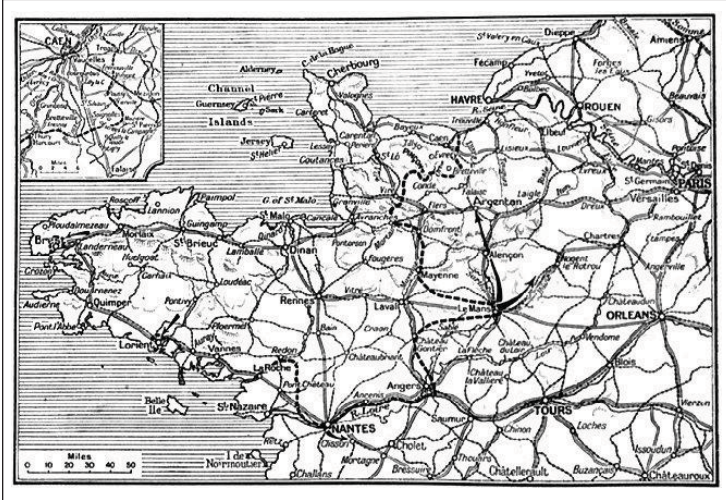
The German General commanding the St. Nazaire/Loire pocket finally got around to surrendering his base

about a week after the official German surrender. During this time we lived with repeated rumors that even though Germany had surrendered we were going to have to attack the pocket, which, we were told (mainly by each other) was heavily defended with railroad guns and other massive weapons. Actually, prior to surrender, since everybody knew the war was coming to an end, we had only a few casualties, mainly mines — guys out where they weren’t supposed to be. In the last two weeks or so before surrender we were told to shoot high to scare back the Germans we saw trying to slip through our lines, presumably, to see girl friends and wives behind us. The Germans had been in this area for over five years so there were a number of these. Our main concern was a German sniper who apparently never got the word that the war was about to end and the need to shoot people on the other side was not really needed any more. He didn’t fire often, usually no more than once a day, but when he fired he hit, and usually vitally.

The sniper was of particular concern to me because of a special duty I had that required me to traverse my platoon area laterally two or three times a day. We were spread pretty thin and my platoon was spread over about three quarters of a mile.

The day after we got into positions, my battalion commander paid us a visit. Among other instructions

Continued on next page



point of view the result was not good. The Germans always returned the fire in kind, but not at the French, but at 106th Division's battalion and regimental headquarters.

The radio call to me, in the open, was to get my ass over there and tell those so and so French to stop shooting at those

he told me that I was to be the division's "front-line" liaison officer with the French division on our right. This made sense since Company I had the extreme right flank of the 422nd and I had the company's extreme right flank, right next to the French division. I pointed out that I did not speak a word of French. He dismissed that concern with an assurance that the French would have an officer who spoke English. As it turned out he was precisely correct. The French platoon leader on my flank, a lieutenant named Pierre did in fact speak near perfect English. Fortunately also, he was a nice guy and was patient and helpful on the frequent occasions I had made my way laterally across my platoon area, always in constant fear of the sniper, to ask him to get his people to stop firing at the Germans with their mortars. The French liked to do this from time to time — "winding down or not" — there was a war still on. The problem was that from the American

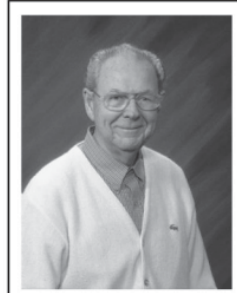
so and so Germans, was as much for the Germans as it was for me. While I didn't understand everything being said, it was obvious in listening to Pierre on his radio that getting his people to stop firing at an American request was never well received.

A week or so after the Germans filed out of their pocket and were marched off to POW camps, we boarded a French train made up of 40 and 8s, at least that is what was painted on the side of each freight car, and traveled for about a week across France to Germany. We finally ended up in the mountains somewhere near Kassel where we went into intensive training for the invasion of Japan. So we were told. In fact, there was an all pervasive rumor that General Marshall had personally promised our division commander that the 106th would be the first division ashore in Japan. Then came the A-bombs, shortly after which the 422nd and 423rd broke up and those with enough points went home.

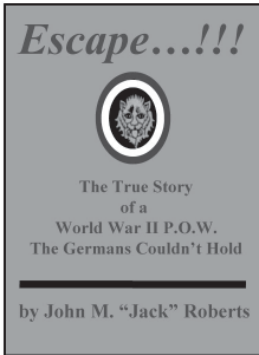
Announcing

. . . the arrival of the book
YOU CAN'T PUT DOWN!!!

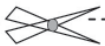
This book was written about the experiences Jack Roberts had while in combat when serving with the 106th Infantry Division during WWII which highlights being ambushed and captured by the Germans on the first day of the Battle of the Bulge in December, 1944.



John M. "Jack" Roberts



He goes into a detailed account of his harrowing escape while being marched behind enemy lines as a Prisoner of War. Early chapters let you learn about Jack's youth including military training leading up to his capture and finishes with his adjustment to civilian life with its rewards.



BOOK MAILING INFORMATION

QUESTIONS? Contact Jack at jmr810@aol.com or telephone (248) 338-2667

Price of book ("**ESCAPE...!!!**") is \$23.95 (plus \$4 for shipping and handling) = \$27.95

Number of books _____ @ \$27.95 = _____

AMOUNT ENCLOSED =

Make check payable to **John M. Roberts** and return the bottom of this form to him with your check to :

John M. Roberts
1059 Alter Road
Bloomfield Hills, Michigan 48304

(Please print)

Your Name: _____

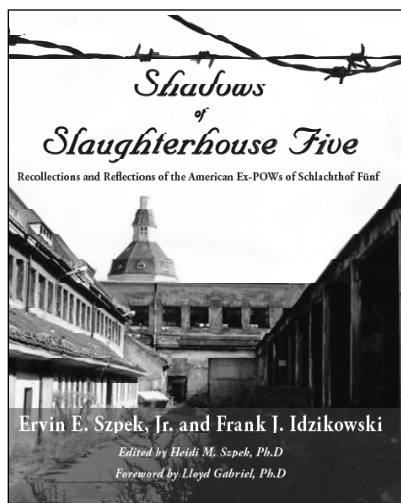
Your Address: _____

Your City: _____ Your State: _____ Your ZIP: _____

Shadows of Slaughterhouse Five

from Ervin Szpek Jr., Associate Member

Ervin Szpek Jr. (Associate Member) is pleased to announce after many years of research that his and his colleagues' book on the infamous Arbeitskommando Slaughterhouse Five has been released. Nearly every man of this POW work camp (near Dresden, Germany) originated from the 106th Infantry Division including former 106th Association President, Gifford Doxsee. The book is their story, in their words and accounts for nearly every POW at the camp, it also chronicles the recollections and reflections of the 150 American Ex-POWs many of whom are members of the Association. Newly released by iUniverse press at www.iUniverse.com, the book is also available at www.amazon.com and



www.BarnesandNoble.com. With best wishes for 2009 and with appreciation for your efforts — thank you.

Join us on these 2009 Tours in commemoration of those who fought and those who died

65th D-Day Anniversary

June 3-10, 2009: EIGHT DAY TOUR

- **FRANCE:** Special June 6th ceremony with reserved seating for WWII Veterans. Visit Paris, Normandy, and Northern France.
- **BELGIUM:** Battle of the Bulge area, Bastogne Museum & Monument, St. Vith, Vielsalm, Houffalize, Manhay, Stavelot, Trois Point and other places where the 106th Infantry fought.
- **LUXEMBOURG:** General George S. Patten's grave & more.

Aug. 11-21, 2009: ELEVEN DAY TOUR

- **FRANCE-BELGIUM-LUXEMBOURG:** Same as 8-day tour & Colmar Pocket, France.
- **GERMANY:** Black Forrest, Lake Constance, Dachau Concentration Camp Memorial, Munich, Berchtesgaden & Hitler's Eagles Nest.

WWII VETERANS RECEIVE \$250 DISCOUNT

Price includes
Round-trip international airfare from Newark - luxury motorcoach transportation in Europe
Professional english speaking guides - great hotels - most meals & all sightseeing

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Tours Designed By WWII Veteran Dr. Brooks Ranney
Call for brochure at any time! 605-665-3596

Veterans and Family of the 106th Infantry Division's TATTOO Requests

With space in *The CUB* at a premium, yet **Reunited Buddies and their Families** being an **Important Commodity**, I have created the following list [*in their own words*, if you will] of inquires submitted to me (indirectly) in hopes of helping people get in touch with the 106th I.D. Association family. The following are requests for information; feel free to contact them if you believe you can be of assistance. I have received permission from all listed below to print their inquiry and their contact e-mail (phone and address when available):

1.) I have a picture my grandfather drew of a George Arden (I believe) of the 423rd infantry. My grandfather was attached to the 101st AB, 502nd PIR. I am very curious about the picture, and am looking for suggestions on how to find information about this person. Or what the best bet for me would be.

From Nathan Vetitoe at
wild_weasel8@hotmail.com

2.) My Grandfather Jack Hillstrom was in the 106th Infantry Division in WW II. He was captured at the battle of the bulge and a POW. I believe he trained out of Tennessee. I am wondering if you could direct me to any information that would be of interest to him. Are there newsletters or reunions coming up? Thank you for your time.

From Andrea Giddings at
agidding@amfam.com

3.) On this end of December 2008, 64 years after Joseph H. Corbeau, Sergeant saves my life, I wish to give you my new address pfrings@malmedy.com And on the same time to confess you I'm further searching for all information principally about the unit he serves in Malmedy on December 1944, and also relating to his professional life by the SPRANGLER CANDY Cy.

Philippe F KRINGS in Malmédy, East Belgium at pfrings@malmedy.com

4.) I am the son of a Veteran of the 423d Infantry, 106th Division. My father, Cpl George Wood Coleman Ser# 32948152, was captured, at Schnee Eifel and I have some POW mail that he wrote from Stallag IV B, and then VIII A (not positive on the letter designation) I have no military records from his service as all were lost by fire according to the government. I have letters between him and my mother, including one he wrote after his escape with 3 other GI's and their reconnecting with the Allies. I had attempted to write to John Kline, as he was also in Stallag VIII A, but the e-mail was undeliverable. I would welcome any recommendations for how to proceed.

From Greg Coleman at gcoleman1@htva.net

5.) How can I find out how many 331 Medic BN medics are still alive? Reason; I would like to invite all of them to the next annual meeting in Indianapolis. Could you, in your position send a request to, let's say, the group that holds the life insurance policies for the military and ask them for the names and addresses. I can't because of the privacy laws.

From EH.Schanerberger@worldnet.att.net

Continued on next page

6.) I have adopted a WW2 grave of a American soldier. I am now searching for information about this soldier, his family, perhaps buddies. Do you have some information for me? This is the information about this soldier. Malcolm H. Rockwell ID 01165554, Entered the service from Wisconsin, Rank: Captain Service 589th Field Artillery BN, 106th Infantry Division Died: December 17, 1944. Buried at Henri Chapelle Belgium.

From Chris Teunis at
christeunis@skynet.be

7.) My father passed away some years ago, we were never really close, even though I joined the Marine Corps and went to Vietnam. He never spoke of the war and it wasn't until recently that I found some papers that listed an address. PFC John Hrusch, Battery C, 795 AAA (AW) BN, APO 9787. I also found a 3 day pass to Paris dated June 6, 1945 to June 9, 1945 and on that was listed his unit as 422nd Infantry, Co. C. Is there anyone I can talk to or correspond with that can tell me about his experience? I believe he may have come in as a replacement because he was originally trained as a paratrooper with the 517th Parachute Regiment but I believe he washed out and went to Camp Stewart.

From David Hrusch at 12550 West Sprague Rd., Parma, OH 44130 and 440-465-8659
and *hruschg@yahoo.com*

8.) The 106th message board (set up by Jim West) at <http://106thdivision.proboards84.com/> has a board for people looking for comrades, or for people who might have known a relative who is now gone. The list has gotten quite long.

If you would like to know more contact Connie Pratt Baseman, Associate Member (Daughter of Lt. Gerald Pratt, Field Artillery) at *baesman@rockisland.com*

9.) My father, Salvatore 'Sam' Oliverio, was in the 106th thru October 10, 1945. I got the discharge date off his honorable discharge paper which listed him as a rifleman. My dad passed away in 2005 and I always wondered what his experiences were during WW II because he never spoke of them. He reenlisted the day after his discharge and spent another 16 months in the U.S. Army Air Forces thru February 1947. Any information you could provide would be very interesting and appreciated.

From LT. THOMAS C. OLIVERIO
Thomas_Oliverio@isp.state.il.us

10.) My Uncle was killed in the Bulge on 12/20. His name was Abraham Halperin, Private (423rd) infantry regiment. He is buried in Luxemburg. Any ideas on how I may get some info, perhaps on some of the surviving soldiers who may have known him?

From Joel Shapiro at
jshapiro@jrshapiro.com

11.) My grandfather Albert Borgnis of Beacon Falls, Connecticut was assigned to Company F (423rd) and captured on Dec. 17th 1944. I believe he was held prisoner in Stalag IV B in Muehlburg. Any information would be greatly appreciated.

From Bernie Borgnis *borgnis@verizon.net*

12.) Life Member Richard Lockhart (423/AT) is looking for the name and address of the daughter of Jim Murphy (423/AT).

She lives in Greer, South Carolina. Mr. Lockhart can be reached at 312-939-4987 and e-mail: *socialeng@ameritech.net*

13.) I am Hans van Toer of the Netherlands (Europe). I got this week a request of the organization www.awon.org. I have with this organization many contact about request of relative who lives in America and the father or grandfather fought in Europe during the second war. I am an adopter of four American graveside of Margraten cemetery Netherlands. If is possible can you give answer of the follow questions. 1.– Of the 424 regiment which battalion, company, platoon unit or maybe squad were in the village Oudler, Burg-Reuland (Belgium) December 1944 during the Battle of Bulge? 2.– Have you a list with names of soldiers who belong to this regiment with the name Jim or Jimmie? 3.– Was Jim or Jimmie alive after the battle or did he pass away after the war? 4.– If you will send me or advise me where I can find the after action reports and the Morning reports of this regiment during the Battle of Bulge?

His e-mail is: j.toer5@chello.nl

14.) I am trying to find some information on my father, Leroy Oldenburg. The only thing I have on him is his Army separation qualification record. It just says that he was a Cpl for 10 months (Army code no. 1607). He was a heavy mortar crewman; served overseas with the 424th infantry regiment, 106th division in one battle campaign in European theater. His Army serial # 36 811 314.

Please any information you have would be helpful. You can reach John Oldenburg at amjservices1@wi.rr.com

Before the Veterans Die

by Dale R. Carver

Before the Veterans Die is a book of poems which offers, “an illuminating glimpse of human experience, conceived of a wartime reality” and is dedicated to the men who served in the 424th, both living and the dead. If you would like to purchase a copy at \$10 each (including postage) you can contact Ruth Carver at 225-767-3111.



Dale R. Carver



The Good Soldier

First he oiled his rifle
Next he cares for his feet,
then slowly opened a ration
and forced himself to eat.

printed by permission of Ruth Carver

Newspaper Articles received from Golden Lion Veterans

(Who wish to share their stories)

“Bronze Star Arrives on Doorstep 58 years later” (The Lyons Daily News)

Arlene Rolfs of Geneseo, Kansas submitted an article about her husband, Golden Lion Glen Rolfs from Tuesday, July 1, 2003. The article tells the story of Rolfs’ Bronze Star that arrived at his house 58 years after he performed heroically during World War II.



“Trapped in a Prisoners’ Boxcar, ‘Silent Night’” (The Plain Dealer [Cleveland])

Golden Lion Jim Sutton (422/C) submitted an article from Sunday, April 27, 2008. The article tells the story of Sutton who recalls that he and his fellow POWs were always thinking about how to escape.



“POWs Reunite After 62 Years” (Berrien Springs)

Rose Armgard of Genoa, Wisconsin submitted an article about her husband. The article details Day Barber and Cliff Armgard who were prisoners of war together in Germany during World War II and lost touch after the war. The article tells the story of how they reunited decades later at Barber’s home.



A Golden Lion Reflects on Another Story About a Treasured Watch

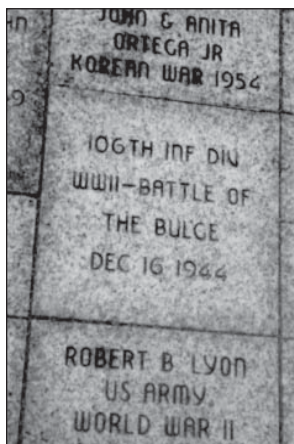
by August ‘Augie’ Macaluso

The article entitled “The Watch,” that appeared in the July–December issue of *The CUB*, brought to mind another story that began during the Battle of the Bulge concerning a watch. In the Spring of 1977, Stewart Stern, a very successful screenwriter — *Rebel Without a Cause*, *The Ugly American* and other scripts to his credit — was living in the Los Angeles area. At that time, my wife and I were living nearby; Stewart had been a squad leader in the 3rd Platoon, Company K, 424th Regiment in 1944. After the war, Stewart had made an effort to keep in touch with some of the former members of Company K. When he learned that Godfrey Roberts from Pierre, South Dakota, who had been the Squad Leader of the Second Squad of the 3rd Platoon of which I was a member during December, 1944, was going to stop off in Los Angeles — as he and his wife traveled to Hawaii — Stewart made arrangements for my wife, Ida, and me to join them at a Hollywood restaurant.

In the initial stages of the German attack during the Battle of the Bulge, Staff Sergeant Roberts asked if he could borrow my wrist watch, because his was not working properly. He made a solemn promise that he would return my watch to me. My watch had been given to me by my parents as an early Christmas present before our division went

overseas in October, 1944. In the early stages of the “Bulge,” our position was overrun and we members of the Second Squad were captured and marched off as prisoners, I was fortunate enough to escape early in our capture, but the other members of the Second Squad were not. Godfrey was a prisoner of war from mid-December until the end of the war in Europe in May 1945. During those months he had made three attempts to escape and was partly successful each time only to be recaptured. All of this time, Godfrey had the watch that I had loaned him secretly hidden on his person. He had numerous opportunities to exchange, trade or sell the watch but he was determined to keep his promise to me to return the watch.

Some thirty-three years later, in a far different setting, as we waited for dessert to arrive, Godfrey honored the request that I made during the Battle of the Bulge as he handed me the watch that he had so carefully guarded. The watch now rests in a safe deposit box today. From time to time, I take the watch from its safe keeping to hold as I recall those events that forged these lifelong friendships. Godfrey later became the Mayor of Pierre, SD. He is still living and we keep in touch, Stewart is retired and lives an active life in Seattle, WA. We also still communicate.



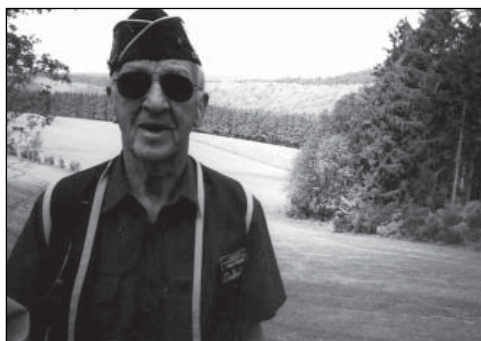
106th Infantry Division Memorialized

Rinard G. Davis submitted these two photos of the 106th I.D.'s brick at the National World War I Museum's Brick Liberty Memorial in Kansas City, MO.

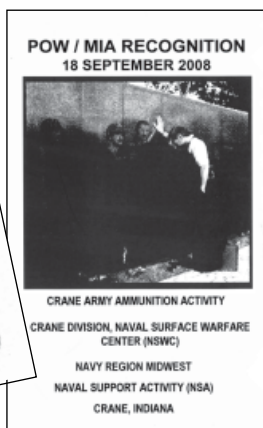
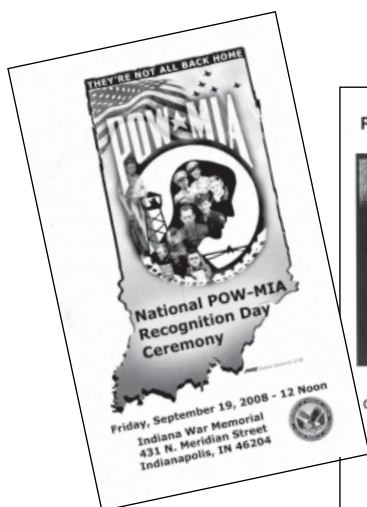


Golden Lion Stanley Tuhoski returns to the Battle of the Bulge

Stanely Tuhoski (Fort Collins, Colorado) was in the 423/E during World War II. He made it back to Europe last year and visited the site his unit was stationed during the battle. He remarked that the dirt roads are all paved, the woods are grown up and the fox holes are filled in now.



The location of Stanley's capture.



Two Golden Lion POWs Remembered in Ceremony

Frank S. Trautman (422/D) submitted these copies of the ceremony programs part of the National POW-MIA Recognition Day Ceremony in September 2008 in Indiana. Recognized in the ceremony program were Golden Lions Gene Saucerman (422/D) and Paul Wagner (423/B).

The Drastic and Patriotic Years

by *Kenneth Lloyd Larson*

When I turned 18 on August 22, 1943, I registered with the local draft board in Seattle, Washington. I enlisted in the U.S. Army in about November 1943 and was sent to Fort Lewis, Washington. There we were issued U.S. Army equipment. Our group of soldiers traveled by train during December 1943 and arrived at Camp Shelby, Mississippi. Our basic training started on January 2, 1944. When our basic training ended, I was given a two-week furlough to visit my home in Seattle. The train trip across America lasted four or five days and I was able to visit my parents and some friends I knew. I must have spent more of my money then I realized and the train trip back to Mississippi lasted some four or five days. Our train traveled across North America to Chicago, Illinois, and then moved south towards Camp Shelby, Mississippi. Somewhere along that trip heading south from Chicago I ran short of money. What was that old saying — plan ahead? I could have asked the train porter for some sandwiches — but I didn't. What I did have was one chocolate bar. As I recall, that lone chocolate bar lasted me all the way down through the southern states to Camp Shelby near Hattiesburg, Mississippi.

When I reached Camp Shelby, I managed to catch a U.S. Army bus and more or less starved until I had something to eat at the Camp Shelby mess hall. Was I glad to get back! Another odd thing is that on the long train ride from Camp Shelby to Seattle, I read a thick

philosophy book by the noted philosopher Schopenhauer. I still had the book when I arrived back at Camp Shelby. So when we shipped out to go overseas, I mailed it back to the Seattle Public Library. In turn, the library contacted my mother and the local Seattle newspaper published a humorous article on the arrival of the book from what seemed to them an overseas post office address.

In another oddity, I was hit by a bullet in the side during the Battle of the Bulge in the Ardennes Forest, captured, sent to a German hospital for treatment for about a month, and then sent to Stalag XI-B north of Hanover, Germany. My parents in Seattle received a missing-in-action letter and assumed the worst. But the Red Cross asked us to fill out postcards in the POW camp and mail them to our home addresses. So my parents then knew I was still alive, January 1945. Still another oddity is that our Stalag XI-B was about 20 miles from where the civilian prisoner Anne Frank was kept and passed away from a fever in March 1945. But I did not know this until years later when the book, stage play and movie were made about 14-year-old Anne Frank. Or maybe she was 15 at the time. Luckily, the medical shots we had received in America prior to being sent overseas in October 1944 kept us soldiers save from deadly diseases. I was sorry to read about Anne Frank and what had taken place unknown to me at the time. I felt that the Good Lord had saved my life so

Continued on next page

that I could return to America after the British Army liberated our POW camp on April 16, 1945. When our troop ship neared New York City, I could see in the distance the Statue of Liberty.

In a scenario similar to my basic training train experience, our train left Fort Dix, New Jersey. We made the long train ride across North America, dropping off various soldiers along the way. We passed through small towns and watched twinkling stars. When our train arrived in Seattle for recuperation and furlough stays, I knew that I was home once again and another phase of my life would commence. In later years, I would be reminded of these World War II experiences and could describe once again some of the memories of those drastic and patriotic times. As newsman Tom Brokaw later wrote in his popular book, our experiences during World War II represented a time that he described as a time of the Greatest Generation.

In another book written by a fellow Golden Lion called *SLAUGHTER-HOUSE-FIVE*, author Kurt Vonnegut described the fire-bombing of Dresden, Germany in the Spring of 1945. I didn't know about this event until years later but I did see the movie based on the book. He experienced the fire-storm. In the German Stalag XI-B camp, we would be called out early in the morning on chilly days. I could hear the distant singing and marching of German soldier trainees near the camp. During one chilly spring day in the camp, I had the strongest urge to walk up to the main gate. Just as I got there, a loudspeaker on top of the gate burst out into sound. I heard the marvelous voice of the American singer Bing Crosby singing

the song *BLUE SKIES*. The phonograph record probably came through the Red Cross and it made my low morale rise up. At that moment, I decided as hard as possible to try to make it back alive, to the United States of America. The American released POWs were flown on DC-3s to Brussels, Belgium, and then by train to Camp Lucky Strike near Le Havre, France. We stayed overnight at the University of Brussels — a clear fore sign when I later enrolled at the University of Washington during the spring of 1946. This was on the GI Bill. When the bullet hit my right side during the Battle of the Bulge, about December 19, 1944, it was by pure luck and the will of the Lord that the bullet missed my spinal cord and came out the back and left a big hole in my GI sweater and jacket. In a barn, a German doctor operated on me. No anesthetic. At the German hospital, a call came out for a volunteer American soldier to donate blood to a wounded American soldier. As I lay next to him, my red blood went directly into his arm as he screamed aloud because there was no anesthetic available.

Later, on board the American transport ship home, we zigzagged back and forth so as to avoid any incoming torpedoes waiting for troop ships coming toward New York City on the Atlantic Ocean. Later on, the experience reminded me of the novel called *LOOK HOMEWARD, ANGEL*. While writing about those soldiers who heard the clarion call and went forth, I thought of the words of Joseph Smith I had read — 'clear as the moon, and fair as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners.'

In the distance, I could see a burning U.S. Army ammunition truck. Appar-

ently it had been hit by a German 88 artillery gun. Heavy snow lay on the sloping hill. With an effort, I had to lift one leg after the other up the hill and through the snow. An infantryman leading our group raised his arm and pointed to another direction so we moved away to avoid the exploding ammunition from the burning truck. I didn't see any driver. Due to lack of sleep, every step was an effort and our breaths poured out into the cold and wintry air. December 17, 1944. We ran into an area where there must have been a fierce fight. Empty trucks and jeeps were scattered around on the ground. I saw a large pile of complete eating cartons someone had thrown away — some of the celebrated K-rations. I had been sent with a message to another nearby unit in the Battle of the Bulge. Walking by myself through the forests of trees, I could have been hit by a stray sniper bullet but the thought never came to mind. Carrying my rifle and pack, I noticed a small wooden hut. I opened the door and looked around. The hut was empty except for a small wood table in the center of the room. I saw a cardboard box and looked inside. The entire box was occupied by brand-new bayonets. Who left the box there? What had happened? At night, on about December 19, 1944, I was on guard duty. The shift lasted four hours and early in the dark morning I left the guard site and started walking back to my slit trench on the side of a sloping hill. Suddenly I saw a burst of white light and at the same moment a rifle bullet hit my right side. I fell down and went into shock. Later on, I was in a first-aid hut and German soldiers armed with guns

entered and looked around as we lay on bunks or the floor. We were prisoners of war. At night, we were loaded into an ambulance. I could hear bursts of heavy artillery fire. The ambulance stopped, and two men lifted out the wounded soldiers and put them on the ground. Then the ambulance drove away and disappeared in the distance. Outside the barn, in the barn and all around me were other wounded. Someone said that the dead were piled up I tried to stand up but passed out and fell. A German medical doctor used an operating knife to cut around the large bullet wound on my right side but I felt no pain except a twinge here and there. Perhaps I was so worn out and dazed that I could feel no pain.

What price glory? Is there anything new under the sun, as the preacher said? We had taken our short walks under the sun and in the glare of ice and snow and through the hills and forests of the Ardennes and walked the walk along the celebrated "Skyline Drive" joked about by soldiers. In the German hospital, January 1945, the nurse wanted me to take off the GI sweater that had a huge hole in the back where the bullet had gone through sideways. But I refused, and she gave up. Perhaps it was a memory or solace to me. At night, we walked over to the kitchen in another building. In the kitchen, we saw soldiers and kitchen help. An American soldier in our group became frightened and said that the Germans were going to shoot us. Perhaps he had seen too many war movies that came out during World War II. On the German hospital train, the intercom played American popular

Continued on next page

songs that had German titles — such as “On the Sunny Side of the Street,” referred to by the announcer by the title of “On the Shady Side of the Avenue.”

It was sort of funny, when I think about it now. Due to heavy Allied bombings of trains, all of us American and British and French and Russian prisoners of war lost weight and we dreamed and talked about blueberry pie with white ice-cream on top. The prisoners put on a show, and a Russian singer sang an operatic aria until his voice gave out and we all clapped. The British unit had a very small orchestra or band. I had played the trumpet in our high school band near Seattle, Washington (Redmond High) but I didn’t have the energy to ask the British musician if I could play the trumpet. In heavy snow around January or February 1945, a

large group of men came into our camp after having walked some hundreds of miles through the snow to escape the advancing Russian Army. They were officers or Intelligence men and nothing was explained. They stayed in Stalag XI-B for a week or so and then headed to the west to try to intersect the advancing Allied armies. They had started their walk through the snow or walk in the sun from Poland. Many years later, I read that they had eventually been taken over by the Allied forces to the west. We waited. German cadets sang in the distance. In later years, I thought of the words of Joseph Smith, ‘clear as the moon, and fair as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners.’ We were the ones who had answered the call and went forth to meet the enemy with banners waving and bugles sounding.

Jeep Fever

submitted by John C. Rain (589/B)

One day last fall Jack saw an older JEEP and he caught “Jeep Fever” and bought a new version of the classic Jeep. In doing so, he remembered when he was traveling with his Lt. Kiendl across France during World War II. Their driver needed relief and his Lt. asked Rain if he could drive a double clutch. Rain said no and the Lt. switched helmets with him and drove. Rain returned salutes to MPs at every corner from that point on to Germany. Rain would like to know if Lt. Kiendl still receives *The CUB* and if he will contact him at 203 West Elm Street, Alton, Illinois 62002.



Commemorative Celebration Held at the Monument of the 106th U.S. Infantry Division in Saint Vith

submitted by The CUB Editor Emeritus, John Kline

GRENZECHO.net http://www.grenzecho.net/includes/pop_artikel/print.asp?print=tree..

GRENZECHO www.grenzecho.net

[17.12.2008]

Gedenkfeier auch am Denkmal der 106. US Infantry Division in St.Vith

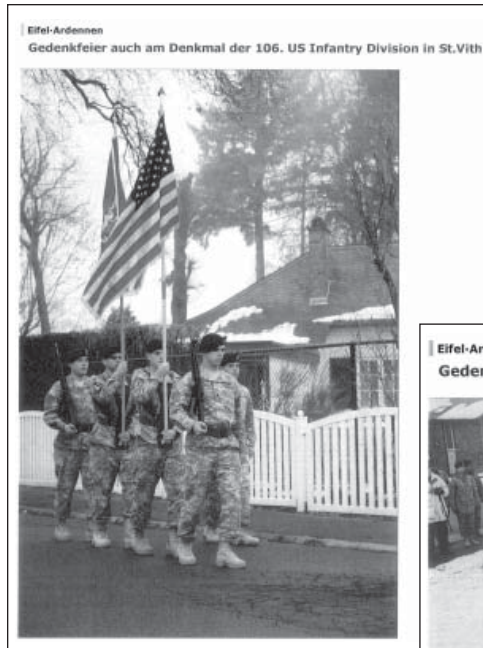
Auch das Denkmal der 106 US Infantry Division an der Bischöflichen Schule in St.Vith war gestern - auf den Tag genau 64 Jahre nach dem Beginn der Ardennenoffensive - Schauplatz einer schlichten Feier des Gedenkens an die Kampfhandlungen. Auf Vermittlung des niederländischen Militärrichters Hans J. Wijers waren Abordnungen des in Schweinfurt (Bayern) stationierten 15th engineering battalion der US-Armee sowie der niederländischen Armee nach St.Vith gekommen. Bürgermeister Christian Krings freute sich über den Besuch und legte gemeinsam mit den Gästen einen Kranz an der Gedenkstätte nieder. Dem heldenhaften Kampf der Amerikaner sei es zu verdanken, «dass Europa von einer Diktatur befreit und uns wie auch unseren Kindern ein Leben in Frieden und Freiheit ermöglicht werden konnte», so der Bürgermeister.



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A commemorative celebration was held at site of the 106[th] U.S. Infantry Division Monument and the Bischofflichen School in Saint Vith to celebrate the 64th Anniversary of the beginning of the Ardennes offensive. It was a scene of a simple celebration of the memory of the fighting. Bürgermeister (Mayor) Christian Krings honored the celebration with a wreath placed at the site of the monument at the monument. He noted that it is because of the valiant fight of the Americans — that Europe was released from a grasp of a Dictator — and that our children could live in peace.

John Kline's wife provided the literal translation from the original article in German to English.



Mini-Reunions . . .

The 106th Association's Mini-Reunion, Southern California

The 22nd Southern California Mini-reunion took place on December 14, 2008. A few of the activities that attendees held were the reading of "My First Reunion" by Dale Carver, and Bernie Weiner applied "No Deposit—No Return" to the 106th Infantry Division's history. Each veteran introduced themselves and gave a summary of their experiences in the Battle of the Bulge. If you would like information about the 2009 reunion please write or call Milton Weiner at 28121 Ridgethorne Court, Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90275 or 310-544-0470.



From left to right: Eric Vonderhorst (423/F), Morris Chester (422/HQ), Milton Weiner (424/M) and Joe G. Mejia (592).

The 106th Association's Mini-Reunion, Pittsburgh, PA

submitted by Joseph P. Maloney

The Pittsburgh Mini-reunion was held on October 13, 2008 at the Greater Pittsburgh Council's McGinnies Education Center. Once again the war was discussed, war wounds felt and then there was the POW Stalags [discussions]. At the time of this article's publication the Pittsburgh Mini-reunion for 2009 has not been scheduled.



Attending from left to right: Ed Humeniski (424/F) and wife Betty, Margaret and Al Yelochan (422/HQ), Viv Maloney – hostess and Joe Maloney (424/HQ) – host, Frank Lopato (422/HQ) and Jim Wiggins (331/MED). Missing from the picture: Pat Rigatti widow of Dick Rigatti (423/B).

Mini-Reunions . . .

The 106th Association's Mini-Reunion, New Mexico

The mini-reunion of the 106th Infantry Division of the greater Albuquerque, NM area was held on Dec. 16, 2008. Four former members along with their wives met at a local eating establishment for lunch and socializing. It was a very enjoyable event and they all agreed that they will meet again next year to remember that fateful day 12-16-1944.



Veterans left to right: Ralph Nelson (Cannon Co/422), Wendell Albaugh (1st BTN/Hq/424), Robert Soladay (Service/422) and James Twinn (Div/Arty).

Back row, left to right: Rhoda Nelson, Beverly Soladay, unidentified guest of the Twinns, and Marti Twinn.

The 106th Association's Mini-Reunion, Maryland

submitted by John Schaffner, Chairman

This December (2008) our 106th group merged with the Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge for a Mini-Reunion at Club Meade, Ft. G. G. Meade, MD. Both groups have had a decrease in attendance for the last couple of years so it became advantageous for both to combine forces. The event was successful, drawing 28 people to attend. The Club Meade provided a most satisfying buffet and the guest speaker was teacher and historian, Bob Mullauer, who we have heard before. Bob researched and spoke about the problems confronting the Generals of both side of the conflict. (They didn't have it easy either guys). We will do this again next year and notice will go out in plenty of time for you to plan on attending. Sorry I did not get any photos for you but, as they say after a lost game, "Wait 'til next time!"

The 106th Association's Mini-Reunion, Sarasota, Florida — Plus an Inquiry

The CUB received the following request from a Golden Lion new to the mini-reunion business. Jim Edwards has volunteered to host the next Mini-Reunion in Sarasota, Florida and would like to get some advice on format and speaker topics. He would like to know if it is appropriate to have a raffle for a gift certificate? He would like to know if anyone else has considered the development of a MINI-REUNION KIT that contains "How-To" information.

Jim put it best when he stated that, "It seems to me that as our ranks grow smaller over the years, these MINI-REUNIONS will become the "embers" of our national conventions. As we grow older (I am 83) we will be less inclined to travel long distances." You can contact Jim with tips, advice and questions at: Jim Edwards, 5196 41st Street South, St. Petersburg, FL 33711 or at 727-866-2583 and JLeFEdwards@aol.com

Mini-Reunions . . .

The 106th Association's Mini-Reunion, New Jersey

This mini-reunion was held on December 10, 2008, in Wharton, New Jersey. We met with the New Jersey Chapter of the Battle of the Bulge.

submitted by Harry Martin



From left to right: Floyd Elston (589/A), Sam Cimaglia (590/FA), Alvin Sussman (424/HQ 2BN), Ralph Richter (331 MED/HQ), Glen Lockenvitz (106 RECON), George Call (424/B), Harry Martin (424/L) and Jackie Coy Martin (Associate); William Blaher (422/I) was not in the group photo.

The 106th Association's Mini-Reunion, Co. A, 424th (Tennessee)

The second annual get together of former members of Company A, 424th Regiment, met September 7 through 10, 2008, at the home of Dwight T. Stokes, near Dover, TN. Attending were J.D. Forsythe and daughter, Deanna, Jesse Hight, daughter Susan, and her husband, Mike Ortmeier, Hugh and June Sherarin, Dwight and Ruth Stokes, their daughter, Linda and her husband Chris Watters. Their son, Adam Watters and daughter, Melissa Cavallini, as well as her family were also represented.

All enjoyed good eating, reminiscing, tall tales and were treated to a short tour in vintage cars — a 1928 Model A sport roadster with rumble seat and a 1929 two door Model A sedan, courtesy of Chris and Adam Watters. Other activities included target practice with an M-1 Garand and a Winchester Model 63 rifle, card playing and horseback riding.

This event was preceded by our first meeting held in Huntley, Illinois at the home of Jesse Hight in May 2007. Attending that reunion were Jesse, Susan and Mike, Don and Marsha Beseler, Hugh and June, Fred Twarok, Dwight and Ruth and Chris and Linda Watters. Current plans are to meet again next year at the home of Hugh and June Shearin in Rocky Mount, N.C., health permitting.

Mini-Reunions . . .

Michigan 106th Mini-reunion WW II Veterans and guest speaker Oct. 19, 2008



Top row (L to R): Edward Bohde (422/L), Jack Roberts (592/C), General R. David Ogg, Jr., Willis Bouma (422/D), Morris Syukes (422/M), John Plotkowski (422/HQ/1 BN), Ellsworth Schanerberger (331/MED 1) and Mike Angelo (423/D).

Front Row (L to R): Rudy Aittama (106 RECON), Dr. Jay Ice (424/SV), Bill Martin (424/C), Stanley Kups (106 SIG), Tony Rand (589/B), Herb Eidelman (424/SV), Harold Ortwine (592/C), Paul Waylon (422/HQ/1 BN) and Jerell Frederick.



Family, friends and guests attending the October 19, 2008 Michigan 106th Mini-reunion.



General R. David Ogg, Jr., with Chairman John M. “Jack” Roberts at the Mini-reunion dinner on October 19, 2008.

BG R. David Ogg’s Speech to the 106th Infantry Division

Thank you Jack for that very kind introduction. Good Evening Golden Lions!

What an honor it is for me to be here amongst such heroic veterans of the Battle of the Bulge. I am truly flattered to be here with you tonight. Thank you.

There is an old saying that behind every great man is a great woman. I can tell by our conversations earlier this evening that the Golden Lions hit the jackpot with the most charming, dedicated and loving wives that a Soldier could want. Thank you all for the many years of love and care you gave to these Soldiers. Together, you are the best of the Greatest Generation.

At many of these dinners and reunions, usually only the veteran attends. It is heartwarming to see so

many family members here this evening. You will carry on the legacy of the Golden Lions and the veterans of World War II. It is a legacy that resonates with our Soldiers today. As I was preparing my remarks for tonight, I did not realize what a daunting task it would be. What can I possibly talk about to a group of men who fought in one of our Nation’s largest battles? What can I say to those who suffered so much together as a unit and overcame such overwhelming odds to be in this room tonight?

What do you say to Soldiers that remained friends longer than I have been alive? The task was more than daunting, and I do not mind telling you, it was a bit intimidating. Then I saw that this mini-reunion for the Michigan Chapter of the Golden Lions

Mini-Reunions . . .

is very close to Veterans Day, something I am sure you all thought about as well. Veterans Day has a very special meaning to my family.

I come from a long line of soldiers that fought for this country. It seemed fitting that I should serve as well. The shared service joins my ancestors and me to that valiant one percent of "Citizen-Soldiers" who answer our nation's Call to Duty. Veterans Day is a time of reflection — for our blessings, our shared service and the men and women who wore our nation's uniform. There is no greater honor than the privilege of wearing our nation's uniform, a gift passed down from generation to generation of veterans with one requirement, protecting our nation's freedom.

To paraphrase Thomas Paine, "Those who expect to reap the blessings of freedom must undergo the fatigue of supporting it." To put it in modern terms, "freedom is not free."

Freedom is paid for by the service and sacrifice of the nation's "Citizen-Soldiers." The cost of that freedom is very high; sometimes calling for what President Lincoln referred to as "the last full measure of devotion."

No one knows this more than the citizens of every generation who must see beyond the haze of indifference to serve a cause greater than themselves. That special one percent of the citizens who donned their nation's uniform, not for themselves, but for their way of life, their neighbors and their families. They never asked what is in it for me, but asked what can I contribute? They answered the nation's "Call to Duty."

Beginning in 1775, every generation of Americans produced "Citizen-

Soldiers" who served our nation to protect liberty and freedom. Our Army stands as the stewards of America's freedom, protecting that freedom and liberty through a personal involvement of its nation's citizens. Nowhere was this more important than during our nation's fight for liberty.

From Lexington and Concord, to the killing grounds of Antietam and Gettysburg, the trenches of the Argonne and the jungles of Vietnam, no one understands the price of freedom more than our soldiers and their families who sustained each other through years of separation, worry and uncertainty.

As important as service was during the Revolution, it was equally important and more pronounced during the Second World War. Each and every one of you know first-hand the full measure of sacrifice and service in the global war against fascism.

As a little boy, I heard stories about the 106th. You see, my daddy's land borders on the Stone River Battlefield, the same place where you began maneuvers in early January 1944, before shipping out to Europe. It was sixty-four years ago that the Golden Lions walked over the same terrain that our grandfathers fought for during the Civil War. On New Year's Eve 1863, Northern and Southern armies fought for three days in the Battle of Stone's River.

You may remember it better as Murfreesboro, Tennessee; I remember it better as home.

The Golden Lions were at the forefront of the last gamble by a determined enemy. Placed on a line large enough for three divisions, the 106th stood as the vanguard of the largest

Mini-Reunions . . .

battle of World War II. Without adequate weapons, newly arrived in the country, and before establishing fortified defensive positions, the Golden Lions took the full force of the enemy attack. It was the Golden Lion's "Call to Duty," and you held. For three days and nights, you held. Your sacrifices during those three days did two things that often go unnoticed in history.

First, your valiant stand upset the enemy timetable, rendering their offensive doomed to failure. Secondly, your determination allowed the allied forces the one thing it needed to regroup — time. The time you bought through your unrelenting defensive stand allowed reinforcements to flow in the area and turn the tide of battle. The heroism of the 101st Airborne would not have been possible without the thorn that the Golden Lions put in the enemies side. As one Airborne veteran would write after the war about the 106th, "Every one of them was a hero."

The Golden Lions here today who bore that burden and experienced the fatigue of waging war in order to bring about peace — Thank you for setting the example that inspired me to raise my hand in voluntary service to this great nation.

Thank you also for the many great

Soldiers we have serving in today's Army. Your selfless service, sacrifice and loyalty, set an example that they strive to meet every day as they fight a Global War on Terrorism. These are your grandchildren, and they are young men and women that as a Nation, we all can be proud of. Like you, they never asked what is in it for me, but asked what can I contribute? Like you over sixty years ago, they answered the "Call to Duty."

Military service profoundly changes all who serve. It changes our character and redirects our path in life. It brings us the greatest friends we ever had; it teaches us compassion for those less fortunate and toleration for those who do not understand us. We understand the true meaning of freedom, because we have been where there is no freedom.

Before I leave you tonight, let me leave you with a quote from General Creighton Abrams, one you all remember very well, "Being a Soldier is a labor of love," and Jack Roberts epitomizes that meaning with your generous hospitality and unwavering dedication to his fellow Golden Lions. Thank you Golden Lions for the very kind invitation to be here with you and your families tonight, it is a night I will remember for a very long time. Thank you all.

Memoriam . . .

Bainbridge, William G. 423/A

—Date of Death: November 29, 2008

Sergeant major of the army he served with distinction during his 36 years in the army culminating with being sworn in on 1 July 1975 as the 5th Sergeant Major of the army, and serving until his term ended in June 1979. Among the many accomplishments of his term as Sergeant Major of the army, Sergeant Major Bainbridge felt most proudest of securing permanent funding for the noncommissioned officer education system we value so deeply. 396 Port Malabar Blvd. NE, Palm Bay, FL 32905-3712

Reported by Mary Moore (Daughter)

Boatright, Winford 422/K

—Date of Death February, 21, 2008

R296 Cartertown Rd., Alma GA 31510-3934

Bryan, Kenneth V. 423/Hq 1st Bn

—Date of Death: February 21 (or 23), 2009

106th veteran and life member of the Association, passed at St. Joseph Hospital, Highland, Illinois. He was a constant and reliable attendee of the reunions regardless of location until health problems took control recently. He served as Illinois State Commander, American Ex-POWs. 144 Greenview St., Wood River, IL 62095

Reported by Marion Ray 424/D

Dill, Richard H. 422/Hq 2nd Bn

—Date of Death: January 21, 2009

868 Henricks Hill Rd., Southport, ME 04576

Hall, John L. 423/Sv

—Date of Death: August 11, 2008

2562 Snap Dragon Ct., Sebring, FL 33872-4232

Hoag, William C. 422/A

—Date of Death: September 26, 2008

PO Box 362 South Dennis, MA 02660-0362

Lis, Sr., Edward C. 529/A

—Date of Death: August 7, 2008

969 Main St., Clinton, MA 01510

Manners, Joseph P. 422/I

—Date of Death: May 25, 2008

9741 SW 12th Terrace, Franklin, FL 33174-2910

Mccollum, Vollie L. Div/Hq

—Date of Death: November 11, 2008

1129 Winding Way Nashville, TN 37216-2213

Mentier, Wayne J. 422/Med

—Date of Death: January, 31 2008

12280 E. Lovers Lane, Suttons Bay, MI 49682-9631

Pierson, Randolph 589/Hq

—Date of Death: December 5, 2008

PO Box 965, Monticello, FL 32345-0965

*Reported by Elliott Goldstein's (589/Hq)
Association Secretary & Asta Moore*

Reidell, Charles A. 423/I

—Date of Death: December 19, 2007

401 Goodhue St., Saint Paul, MN 55102-2905

Memoriam . . .

****Reusch, Josefim Luxacker**
Associate

—Date of Death: April 2008
4d-54608 Grosslangenfeld

Sergi, Rocco J. **422/L**

—Date of Death: January 14, 2009
2812 27th Ave Dr W, Bradenton, FL
34205

Scott, Earl A. **589/Hq**

—Date of Death: November 18, 2008
1900 Lauderdale Dr. #D319, Richmond,
VA 23233-3902

Reported by Lyle Beeth

Skibinski, Walter A. (Hq 423/2 Bn)

—Date of Death: November 24, 2008

Walter or Wally as he was called was very proud of his service to his country and of being a member of the 106th Division. Although he often did not speak of his time in World War II when he did you immediately knew he was proud of his service. Even after being freed from a German prisoner-of-war camp, Wally never held it against them and in fact went back to Bad Orb, Germany on one occasion. He will be greatly missed by his family and friends and his service in the 106th Division and to his country will always be remembered. 9635 Van Buren St., Crown Point, IN 46307

Reported by Len Homola, son-in-law

Venegoni, Vincent J. **423/M**

—Date of Death: September 24, 2008
4633 Tower Grove Pl., St. Louis, MO
63110-343

Wasylyon, Paul J. **422/Hq 1Bn**

—Date of Death: January 12, 2009
1240 Ashley Dr., Troy, MI 48098-3450

Winter, Raymond **Unit Unknown**

—Date of Death: December 2, 2008
103 Star St. E Apt 5, Maple Lake, MN
55358-0305

Wisney, Thomas G. **81st Eng/B**

—Date of Death: Late 2008
5300 Fairfield Ave., Chicago, IL 60632

Wood, John E. **424/L**

—Date of Death: August 26, 2008
344 County Rte. 43, Fort Edward, NY
12828

Reported by Harry F. Martin, Jr.

Zillmer, Howard R. (424th/Hq 2 Bn)

—Date of Death: November 7, 2008
Born on Jan. 3, 1922, in Pewaukee,
the son of Harry and Clara (Schneider)
Zillmer,

Howard will be greatly missed by his wife of 48 years, Inez, children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchild. 1257 White Oak Trail, Port Charlotte, FL 33948

***Please notify Treasurer Lyle Beeth if you are aware of any 106th I.D. Association member's death announcement. Unless otherwise noted above, Treasurer Beeth reported all announcements for inclusion in this CUB.**

Now Available!

Orders are now being taken for the NEW CD #4

This CD will include audio featuring the 106th Division band and the complete Bob Hope radio show when he appeared at Camp Atterbury, along with past issues of *The CUB* and more!

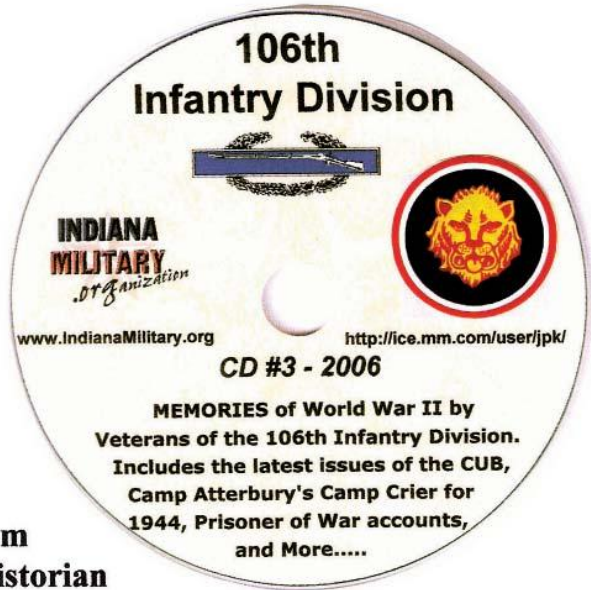
NEW !
NEW !
NEW !
NEW !

The new CD (#3)
is now available from
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This CD contains the stories
submitted by our 106th Division Veterans
during 2006, plus the issues of *The Cub* for 2006,
plus the issues of the *Camp Crier* issued at
Camp Atterbury in 1944, and more.

There are about 200 contributions on this CD,
both diaries of men who were not POWs, and those
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were prisoners. Pictures and sketches are included.
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John R. Schaffner
1811 Miller Road
Cockeysville, MD 21030-1013



(The 2-CD set of The Cub of the Golden Lions is still available at \$10 per set, pp)

We are all feeling the effects of the current financial upheaval, including the 106th I.D. Association. The cost for producing *The CUB* for 2007–08 was \$16,672. The Annual Dues of \$10 and the previously allowed payment of \$75 for Life Membership creates a financial shortfall as our expenses exceeds our income.

Our solution?

We are asking you to join the
LIFE PLUS+ Club

Those LIFE Members who contribute to the **LIFE PLUS+ Club** will have their names (*only, no amounts will be shown*) published in the next *CUB*. (*See page 10 of this issue.*)

You can donate as much or as little as you can.

**By donating, you are helping perpetuate the
106th Infantry Division Association.**

**To those LIFE members who we haven't heard from
for a long time — please take the time to
join this exclusive club. *Thank you!***

Send your contribution to: **106th Infantry Div. Association**
c/o Lyle Beeth, Treasurer
2004 Golf Manor Blvd., Valrico, FL 33596-7288

106th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

* THE ARDENNES

* CENTRAL EUROPE

* THE RHINELAND



GOLDEN LIONS

Lyle Beeth — Membership Chairman
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Valrico, FL 33596-7288

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