Our good Editor has informed me that this issue of the Cub commemorates the 15th anniversary of the 106th Division. It just can't be that I have gotten so old.

Thinking back to those days, our troop train pulled into Ft. Jackson on a beautiful sunny day about March 18, 1943. After the snow and cold of Ft. Dix the green grass and flowers looked wonderful.

I can still hear the groans of the men as they realized we were in the Infantry. Rumor had it we were headed for Florida and the Air Corps.

As we detrained, there was Our Band playing for us. Even home was never like this. Come to think of it, that was the last time I listened to the band sitting down. Then a short ride to our barracks. Wonder where they kept those trucks as we didn’t see them again for at least six months.

The barracks looked good after tent city at Ft. Dix. I was extra lucky as the Sgt. was Pat O’Rourke.

It wasn’t long before we started “The position of the soldier, The nomenclature of the M 1 etc”.

The memories of 15 years ago are good and made better by the friends we have in the 106th Division, who share those memories with us.

I don’t know how many men were in the Division. It doesn’t seem right that only a handful are now interested enough to keep up the association.

I hope all the members are planning to attend the Philadelphia reunion. The committee is going all out to show us a good time.

The new membership year has started so don’t forget to contact your 106 friends and keep our Association alive.

As ever,

DICK DeHeER
Birth of the Golden Lions

It is noon of Monday, March 15, 1943. A limousine comes to a stop at the entrance to Outdoor Theatre #2 of Camp Jackson, South Carolina. From its radiator flies a blue flag with a white crescent in its upper flagstaff corner and a white Palmetto palm in its center. The rear door opens and the Honorable Olin D. Johnston, Governor of South Carolina, steps forth. He is greeted by the ruffles and flourishes of his rank and, to the music of a military march, escorted to the stage of the theatre. A truly notable and distinguished assemblage awaits him, for there, among others, are Major General Wm. H. Simpson, Commanding the XII Corps, with his General Staff; Brig. Gen. Royden E. Beebe, the Post Commander; Brig. Gen. Jas. C. Dozier, Adjutant General of South Carolina; the Hon. Edgar A. Brown, President Pro-Tempore of the State Senate; Major General Withers A Burress, accompanied by Brig. Gens. Maurice E. Miller and Theodore E. Buechler, all of the 100th Infantry Division, now in the final stages of its training at Camp Jackson; and General Alan W. Jones, with his General Staff, of the Division which is soon to be brought into being.

In the body of the theatre, and facing the stage, are formed the massed units of the embryonic Division. At this moment they consist only of the cadres furnished by the parent organization—the 80th Infantry Division—amplified by such recruits as have arrived during the past three days.

As the Governor takes his place upon the stage the massed units are brought to "Present Arms" by the Commanding Officer of Troops and formally presented. When they return to the "Order" the Division Chaplain, Major John A. Dunn, steps to the lectern to pronounce the Invocation. He is followed by the Division Adjutant General, Lt. Co. Frank I. Agule, who reads the official birth certificate—the War Department order for the activation of the 106th Infantry Division.

As Col. Agule resumes his seat, an event occurs which, in its symbolism, stirs the emotions of all present. Coming to the microphone, Master Sergeant Jay G. Bower—acting as the representative of the parent 80th Infantry Division—summons from the ranks of the 422nd Infantry Regiment, Private Francis A. Younkin, one of the youngest of the new recruits. To this fledgling soldier Sgt. Bower delivers the National Colors—formally entrusting their keeping to the personnel of the Division. When he has accepted the Colors and delivered them to the Color Guard, Private Younkin takes the seat which Sgt Bower has vacated on the stage while the sergeant goes to the private's place in the ranks.

Presented to the troops by his Chief of Staff, General Jones introduces, in turn, Governor Johnston and General Simpson. The former extends a brief, but cordial greeting to the personnel of the Division from the citizens of South Carolina, while General Simpson officially welcomes the new Division to membership in the XII Corps. General Jones then delivers a brief message to his command concluding with the statement, "In your hands is held the opportunity to fashion an instrument which will demonstrate to the world that our way of life develops men superior to any other." With these words, followed by the Benediction, the ceremony comes to an end. The troops are dismissed and the Lion Division has assumed its place as an entity on the rolls of the Army of the United States.
As they watch the units defile from the theatre, to the music of the massed Field Artillery and 422nd Infantry Bands, the Commanding Officer of Troops turns to his Adjutant and paraphrases this verse of an unknown poet:

"I do not know beneath what sky,
Or on what field may be their fate:
I only know it will be fine,
I only know they will be great."

Such was the birth of the Golden Lions. And how prophetic was the verse of the Commanding Officer of Troops. Times without number did he, and the officer who that day accompanied him, witness its fulfillment by individuals and units of the Division; from Schonberg to Winterspelt; from Manhay to the Losheim Gap.

Fifteen years have elapsed since the observance of the ceremony described above. The surviving participants are now scattered across our country and in foreign lands. But the fierce pride of organization, and steadfast spirit of loyalty which they have always maintained in the 106th Infantry Division, waxes stronger with each passing year. And so it will so long as there remains one member of the Division to recount the story of the Golden Lions.

A Member of the 106

Membership Report

It is certainly gratifying to know that we do have a number of members who have shown interest and have been active on the Membership Committee, although I know that there are many more who have had good intentions, but have been putting off the job of contacting those who they believe could and would become future members of our Association.

I would like for each of you to take a couple of minutes just after reading this article, sit down and write that note, or make that telephone call, that you have been putting off for such a long time. Let us all help toward getting the membership above the 300 mark by this next July 1, 1958.

Recently I received a letter from one of our Board Members, and he suggested that we may have a number of members who might be interested in a Sustaining Membership in the amount of $10.00 per year, and he feels that there are a surprising number who might be interested, and can well afford such in showing interest of the Association. Those who feel that they can afford such may contribute the $10.00 fee which will list them as a Sustaining Member. Those who feel that they are not able to become Sustaining Members need not feel badly as there are no extra privileges. It does not necessarily mean that your interest is not there inasmuch as our budget may be such that we are limited.

John Gallagher, General McMahon, and Austin Byrd have given me a great deal of co-operation during the past few months, and I know that we can account for a number of recent members due to their efforts. There are likely several others who I have not heard from who are contacting their old buddies, and most likely are adding their names to our Membership Roster.

I received a very nice letter from Alfred G. Koehler, 85 Grand St., Seymour, Conn., recently and he tells me that Lt. Charles Burmaster, who was with the 423rd Motor Pool lives in Seymour. I do not have the address but should anyone wish to write, it is likely that just Charles Burmaster, Seymour, Conn., would reach him. I expect to see a great turnout of my old outfit this coming July in Philadelphia, that being AT. Co., 423rd.

The address given me for Eugene A. Timms as 1798 Grosse Points Woods, Michigan was not complete and the letter was returned. Anyone knowing Eugene might drop him a line as Edmond D. Kelly feels that he belongs with our Association.

Letters returned for reason of being unknown—Calvin J. Ashbaugh, East Prospect St., Ravenna, Ohio; Duane Austin, 706 S.
Correct address for Col. Jewell K. Watt, 1312 Cherry St., Missouri, and not Maryland.

DICK NETHERS,
Membership Chairman

Final Membership Report

The list of members printed in this issue of the Cub, plus the lists in the November-December and February-March issues, comprises the complete membership for 1957-58. The total number of members is 268, up 14 from the 1956-57 total of 254.

My thanks to all who helped make this increase possible. My special thanks to Dick De Heer, John Gallagher, General McMahon and Membership Chairman Dick Nethers.

Now we must start working for an even greater membership for 1958-59. All dues received since the end of February have been credited to the 58-59 year, so we already have a small start.

I hope that all of you will renew your membership when you receive your 58-59 bill. The 1958-59 Association year begins on July 1, and dues bills should be in the mail about a month prior to that. When you receive your bill, answer it immediately. By paying at once, you save the Association the expense of sending you a second bill.

When the Adjutant’s report is given on July 26 at the Convention in Philadelphia, I hope that I will be able to report that all of you have renewed for 58-59.

It was a pleasure to have served you as Adjutant for the past four years. The cooperation I received was wonderful, and I hope that you will extend this same fine spirit to the next man appointed to the post.

Sincerely,

AUSTIN L. BYRD, JR.
Adjutant

GREETINGS

It gives me real pleasure to send greetings to the “Golden Lions” who have formed the 106th Infantry Division Association and to contribute these few words to “The Cub.”

I need not remind you of the splendid record of the 106th Infantry Division from the time of its activation on March 15, 1943 until its inactivation on October 2, 1945. Between these dates you who wore the golden lion’s head patch and your comrades in the Army Ground Forces wrote a glorious chapter in the history of World War II. Your valor and staunch devotion to duty in repelling, at heavy costs in dead and wounded, the thrusts of the Nazi hordes threatening our civilization never
THURSDAY, JULY 24

Early arrivals will be entertained by convention committee.

FRIDAY, JULY 25

9:00 a.m.—Registration
10:00 a.m.—Board of Directors Meeting—Pink Room
1:30 p.m.—Tour of Historic Sites of Philadelphia
8:30 p.m.—12 Midnight—Host, Alan Dunbar—Crystal Room
    Get-together party, refreshments, music, singing and lots of fellowship.

SATURDAY, JULY 26

8:30 a.m.—12 Noon—Bus Tour of Valley Forge Battlefield.
    Memorial Services in Chapel of Valley Forge Military Academy, Wayne, Pa.
1:00 p.m.—2:30 p.m.—Luncheon—Clover Room
    Chairman—Brig. Gen. Leo T. McMahon
    Speaker—Major Gen. Norman D. Cota, USA, Ret.
    Commanded 28th Div. in Battle of Ardennes.
2:30 p.m.—Men's Business Meeting—Clover Room
    Election of new board of directors.
    Discussion of Memorial Fund
    Site of 1959 convention etc.
2:30 p.m.—Ladies Auxiliary Meeting—Blue Room
7:00 p.m.—9:00 p.m.—Dinner—Burgundy Room
    Chairman—John I. Gallagher
    Remarks of former President—Richard DeHeer
    Remarks of new President and introduction of new
    Officers and Board of Directors.
9:00 p.m.—12 Midnight—Dance—Music by Wayne Barrie Orchestra

SUNDAY, JULY 27

Church Service of your choice.
Goodbyes till next year.

REGISTRATION FEE—Men, $20.00
                  Ladies, $20.00
                  Children under 14, $8.00

YOUR CONVENTION COMMITTEE
    Brig. Gen. Leo T. McMahon
    Lt. Col. Alan Dunbar
    Clayton Rarick
    John Gallagher
Welcome from Mayor

To the Members of the 106th Infantry Division Association

Gentlemen:

On behalf of the City of Philadelphia, I should like to tell you how pleased we are to have the 106th Infantry Division Association reunion meet in Philadelphia, July 25-27, 1958.

I have been informed that the Association in its entire history has never met in Philadelphia, the nation's third city. Over the past few years, tremendous changes have taken place here to combine a new, exciting, and vibrant city with the warm traditional and historical Philadelphia.

We sincerely hope while you are here you will have an opportunity to see Independence Hall, the Betsy Ross House, and Carpenter's Hall. Perhaps you will find time to visit the historic homes in Fairmount Park; our wonderful Zoo; and the new Penn Center. Don't miss the concerts at Robin Hood Dell — see Valley Forge which is located close to Philadelphia.

Actually, conventions and reunions are not new to our city. As a matter of fact, the first in the country met here under the name of the Constitutional Convention in 1787. We shall welcome with the same enthusiasm the 106th Infantry Division Association to the City of Brotherly Love, Philadelphia.

Sincerely,

RICHARDSON DILWORTH
Mayor, City of Philadelphia

Philadelphia

Philadelphia has much to offer for any visitor. In scheduling our convention activities, we were unable to take advantage of much our third largest city has to offer.

We suggest you spend a few days before or after the convention to visit in Phila., whatever your taste for education or entertainment maybe you can find it here.

Your convention committee will be glad to make arrangements for any who desire visiting the Phila. Navy Yard or those desiring tickets to any of the Theatres or Musical Festivals.

All ladies desiring to do any shopping are advised that downtown stores are closed on Saturday.

Make your plans now to be with us for the Full Convention.

HOTEL RATES AT BELLEVUE

Double Room $10.00
Single Room $7.00
Children under 14 years of age—no charge if in the same room with parents.

Rates apply for period before and after convention.

These are special rates for our group and apply only to those making reservations on a special reservation card which we will forward to you in the near future.

All rooms are air-conditioned.

COVER

Picture courtesy Phila. Convention and Visitor's Bureau. Mr. Eugene Hosmer, Manager.
Philadelphia Group

Members from the Phila. area had a very enjoyable dinner meeting at the Phila. Navy Yard on March 22. Convention plans were main topic of discussion. All of our group are anxiously waiting to entertain you here in the City of Brotherly Love.

Your convention committee is grateful to all those who attended. A special thank you to Alan Dunbar who made arrangements for the meeting.

Attending were:
Douglas and Isabel Coffey — 590th
Brig. Gen. Leo T. McMahon
Wilda McMahon
John J. McCormick—Capt. U S N
(guest of Lt. Col. Dunbar)
Ruth B. McCormick
Daisey Walsh
Charles S. Walsh, Capt. 592 FA Bn.
Doris G. Kaplin, Leonard Kaplin Asst.
Finance Officer
Capt. and Mrs. Bruce F. Glen D.H.A.
Tom and Flo Bickford D.H.A.
Austin L. Byrd, Jr. A 589FA
Myrtle V. Dalius (guest of Austin
Byrd)
Robert W. Stack 81 Engrs.
John I. Gallagher 81 Engrs.
Francis and Theresa Maloney 592 FA
BN

LOST CONTACT

Your Convention Committee and Membership Chairman have contacted these men; if you know any of them will you write them asking if they will join our association and advise you would enjoy seeing them in Phila. at our reunion.

George P. Johnson
299 Bellman Ave.
Warwick, Rhode Island
Ted Ellis
Welcome to the Association

Gary Faber—423  (1957-58 member)
37 Woodside Ave.
Midland Park, N. J.

Alfred C. Koehler—AT 423  (1957-58 member)
85 Grand St.
Seymour, Conn.

Ira Durie  (1958-59 member)
Prospect St.
Woodcliff Lake, N. J.

Curtis L. Lindsey  (1958-59 member)
Route 1, Box 208
Waco, Texas

Walter J. McCarthy  (1958-59 member)
314 W. Maple St.
Maquoketa, Iowa

Charles A. Bengel, Jr. Med Det. 2nd Bn.
424 and F 424  (1958-59 member)
1436 Puritan Ave.
Woodbury, N. J.

LOST CONTACT

The following lost contact with our Association. Read in Legion and V. F. W. Magazine of our coming reunion.

Charles A. Bengel, Jr.
1436 Puritan Ave.
Woodbury, New Jersey

ART.

Eugene C. Burke
203 Glenside Place
North Plainfield, New Jersey

John P. Collins
16529 Beach Daly Rd.
Detroit 40, Michigan

Walter J. McCarthy
314 W. Maple St.
Maquoketa, Iowa

Robert I. Murphy
P. O. Box 9
Oakdale, L. I., New York

Harry Wilcox, Jr.
155 Legion Ave.
Morrisville, Pa.

John R. Lett
Otwell, Indiana

John Bleasdale
403 N. Olden Avenue
Trenton, New Jersey

Casimir S. Szczudlo
1519 So. Laramie Ave.
Cicero 50, Illinois

Leonard H. Barnes
C/o Barnes Construction Co.
Marshall, Missouri

H. A. Fleming, Jr.
100 Terrace Ave.
Jersey City, New Jersey

Charles R. Statler
284 Phila. Avenue
Chambersburg, Pa.

Russell A. White
Box 56, North St.
Jaffrey, New Hampshire

Carmine J. Massa
294 8th St.
Jersey City 2, New Jersey

Peter Vestich
112 E. Colby St.
Bessemer, Michigan

M/Sgt. O. E. Agostini RA 33434834
Hq. Co., US Army Garrison
Western Area Germany APO 227
New York, N. Y.

(Has joined Assoc.)
Co. M 424th

591 Hq Bt FA
591 Hq FA
591 Hq FA
Co. "B" 424th
Div. Eng.
Div. Hq.
423 Anti-Tank Co.
589 B FA
Dear John:

We arrived home yesterday from a trip to California and I found a letter from Gen. McMahon stating that you would like a short article for the CUB by March 1. I'm awfully sorry not to have received the letter in time but it's just one of those happenings.

Mrs. Jones and I certainly intend to be at the reunion next July. I'm awfully glad that Gen. Cota is to be the speaker. He is an old friend of mine and I have a great deal of respect for him. He'll do us a good job.

Best regards,

ALAN W. JONES

NOTES

The past fifteen years cover the full span of our division history. These years hold many memories for us, some pleasant, others we would rather forget.

To all who served our country in the 106th, your association expresses its gratitude, our prayers for those who gave their all. (No greater Love has any man than to lay down his life for a friend.)

Since the days of active duty in our division, a group have remained active in our association. To this group, we give our thanks for making our 15th anniversary possible.

Those who have and are now serving receive joy in knowing they gave their time to keep our division spirit alive.

From year to year it becomes necessary for more of our members to accept responsibility for serving actively in our association.

Our Adjutant, in his article in this issue, has indicated that he desires to be relieved of his duties. Austin has served us very faithfully over the past four years; he has done much to keep our association alive. Thanks much for a job well done.

As Cub Editor I too, trust that our convention this year will name a new Cub editor, some one with new ideas.

When you receive your convention mail will you please fill in and return reservation cards promptly so your committee can make definite plans to entertain you.

See you at the Bellevue in July.

YOUR EDITOR
Memorial Day

Memorial Day "A day set aside by a grateful nation to honor those who gave their all."

During World War 2, 360,810 gave their young lives in service to their country; some 500 of those were from our 106th.

How do we remember those gallant heroes? All around the world we have built Memorial Monuments at the places of burial of our fallen comrades. These shrines are all grand and beautiful structures, surrounded by well kept gardens and grounds. But more impressive than these monuments are the simple white crosses and stars of David that mark the individual graves.

In the Henri Chapelle Cemetery in Belgium there are crosses with these simple inscriptions:

William D. Morris
Sgt. 423 Inf. 106 Div.
Connecticut Dec. 23, 1944
Maxwell M. Brown
2 Lt. 424 Inf. 106 Div.
Penna. Jan. 13, 1945
Issac N. Alexander
1 Lt. 592 FA Bn. 106 Div.
Georgia Dec. 16, 1944

A farm house in Meyerode, Belgium, a framed citation with these words along with a picture of one of our heroes.

Eric Fisher Wood, Jr.
Killed Meyerode 22 Jan. 1944

This citation was given to Peter Maraite for sheltering Eric during the time he carried on our fight.

Memorial Day brings thoughts of men like these who gave themselves. We think of yesterday and at the same time look to the future to determine how we shall use this life which God has spared. Will we use our life in service to our fellow man?

The names in this article were taken from pictures taken during our Belgian visit in 1954.

Aftermath

Aftermath is the concluding chapter of Father Cavanaugh’s unpublished personal narrative on an American Catholic Chaplain as a prisoner of war in Germany.

With the capitulation of Cars-am-Inn we ceased to be Kriegsgefangener and possessed the freedom of the city. The tankers commandeered quarters for the night, but ordered all the liberated Americans to sleep in barns near one of the hospitals. I had to decline the offer of a bedroom from the Redemptorists because army trucks were expected to evacuate us during the night.

The next morning, May 3rd, however, found us still in Cars. The vehicles had been delayed. They arrived late in the morning and we were loaded immediately. But not before we all had eaten at least two good breakfasts and gathered our remaining supplies of American Red Cross food to give to the sisters who had been so kind to us.

We saw the German guards, who had restrained us with rifles from the night we left Hammelburg, marched away despoiled of their arms under American MP’s to become prisoners of war. The little guard who had taken pity on me when I was staggering under the strain of climbing hills was too footsore to walk. The last time I saw him he was sitting inside an American half-track eating K-rations with a noisy crew of tankers. He smiled as he waved good-bye to me.

Our convoy of trucks was off up the hill. From the peak we looked down at the broken blasted bridge—striking symbol of the toppling Nazi tyranny. We retraced many of the roads we had walked during the last days of captivity. At Taufkirchen we stopped to change vehicles and were delayed an hour. The quiet and well-kept city we had passed through three days before was now a battle scarred site. The level roads had become rough and furrowed and furrowed with the heavy armaments
that had passed over them. The roadside was marred with disabled tanks and burned out trucks. The stone buildings were scratched with rifle and machine gun fire. A few frame buildings were smouldering heaps of ashes.

Within a hastily constructed wire enclosure thousands of German troops, now prisoners of war, were milling around and cooking over small bonfires. American doughboys patrolled the streets and filled the beer halls. For Bavaria the war was over. Munich had fallen on the last day of April and all resistance ceased. Not till five days later, however, on V-E day, May 8th, were hostilities officially over in Europe.

We motored to Moosburg where an estimated 70,000 recovered Allied prisoners, Russians, Yugoslavs, Italians, French, English, Poles, and Americans, were celebrating their redemption and victory. In what was labelled a cheese factory, but in reality a store house for airplane parts, I celebrated the Mass of liberation with a Masskit borrowed from Father McVeigh, an English priest who had jumped with the British at Arnham. At Moosburg we received a new designation. Instead of Kriegies were were now called RAMP's (abbreviation for Repatriated Allied Military Personnel).

The American RAMP's were flown in B-17's and C-47's to Rheims and RAMP CAMP, near St. Valery en Caux. Here were thousands and tens of thousands of Americans from the stalags and dulags and lazarets of Limburg, Bad Orb, Ziegenheim, Nuremberg, Szubin, Sagan, Barth, Neubrandenburg, Moosburg, and many other German towns. They were showered, doctor, clothed, banqueted and entertained as long lost brothers.

Transports and liberty ships were overloaded at LeHavre to bring them home—home to America, truly the land of freedom, freedom from want and from fear, freedom of speech and of religion. The America which was far removed from mechanized columns and terror in the skies. The America whose rostrums, radios, and presses are free means of communication and open to the expression of everyone's private opinion. The America whose churches welcome all who would worship the God Who made us and thank Him for His blessings. The America whose fundamental goodness the Kriegies had learned to appreciate and whose security they helped to purchase even with the cold and hunger and lice of Nazi prisons.

L. D. S.

GREETINGS

will be forgotten by the people of this Nation.

Men who have fought so well in battle are competent to fight just as determinedly for peace. I congratulate you for having formed the 106th Infantry Division Association in order that you might carry on in times of peace the high principles which were your inspiration in time of war. My very best wishes go to your Association.

The above article was written by Gen. Jacob L. Devers for our first peace-time "Cub."

1958 CONVENTION
Hotel Bellevue-Stratford Philadelphia
July 25, 26, 27