

The CUB

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

of the
GOLDEN LION

Vol. 20, No. 2

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1963 — JANUARY, 1964



THE CUB

106th Infantry Division Association, Inc.
19 Hopkins St., Hillsdale, New Jersey

President.....	Robert Pierce
Vice President.....	Leo T. McMahon
Adjutant and Treasurer.....	Richard DeHeer
Chaplain.....	John Loveless
Historian.....	Sherod Collins
Co-Editors.....	Richard DeHeer Doug Coffey
Membership Chairman.....	Joe Mathews
Memorials Chairman.....	Doug Coffey

All editorial matter should be sent to:
Richard DeHeer,
19 Hopkins St.
Hillsdale, New Jersey

OR—
Doug Coffey
41 Lowell Ave.
West Orange, New Jersey

All business matters, dues or membership renewals should be sent to:
Richard DeHeer
19 Hopkins St.
Hillsdale, New Jersey

Back issues of the CUB may be obtained when available for \$1.00 each. Send orders to the Adjutant.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

The heading above was pounded into my head for three years in school. Now at last I find a use for it.

Every last one of you must be patient this year. This means waiting for the CUB, for membership cards, correspondence, or paying bills. I knew when I took on this added burden it was no picnic. However things go, you can be sure I will do the job to the best of my ability.

Sincerely,
Dick DeHeer

PRESIDENT BOB PIERCE SAYS:

Here time has rolled around again for the issue of our Nov., Dec., Jan. CUB. It is again, with great pride that I write this article for the president's column. To start with, I want to ask again that each member do his and her best to get a new member before or by the time of our reunion in East Orange, N. J. In doing my part I am going to write each fellow who contacted me this past year requesting information about the Association. Also, Jean and I are going to

make a trip down to see Dick and Jenny Nethers again. We as President can't ask you as members to do more than your best to help keep our association going strong.

We have been doing some talking with fellows we know who belong to other Associations, trying to come up with some ideas to help build our Association. From what I have found we aren't the only group who are having a little trouble. From a buddy of mine I work with who is President of The Marine Aviation Association I find we can be proud to have such a publication as our CUB. He says he has seen quite a few papers put out by different service organizations but nothing that can compare with ours. So I will say again we can be proud of our CUB and all of the editors we have had and the jobs they have done. Just remember our present editor with pictures and news articles for our CUB.

Jean and I have been quite busy helping to get my father's estate settled. Will be glad when it is all done. We may have time then to sit down and think a little. The children are all doing just fine. They have talked quite a lot about the time they had in Cleveland this year.

We were all disappointed not being able to attend the reunion of the 592 F.A. in Hershey, Pa. We were looking forward to meeting some new friends as well as seeing our old friends from the Association. We hope all who attended had a wonderful time.

Jean and I wish to thank you all again for your help and presence at the reunion in Cleveland. Also for all the wonderful remarks given by different ones in the CUB about the reunion. We feel there was so little done on our part. Doing it for the 106th Association and seeing such a fine turnout was our repayment.

As president I wish each and every one a Happy Holiday Season and Wonderful New Year.

President Bob Pierce

BAG LUNCH

by

AWJ

She is 570 feet long and displaces 20,000 tons. She carries 365 passengers and 270 crew at a speed of 20 knots. That is her statistical appearance, but she isn't like that at all. She is our good friend the Mariposa, and she is really an escape hatch from a pressurized world. Or, literally, from the horrific, endless freeways of screaming, smoggy Los Angeles to the peace and freedom of that fabulous quarter of the globe south of the equator, whose islands are scattered over millions of rolling acres of ocean.

After noisy farewell parties we sailed at dark, with time to unpack and get settled in quarters where we were to live for the next six weeks. Since the days of the iron men and wooden ships, all has changed. Now we cruise in a floating luxury hotel. When waves come our way, they are leveled by automatically operated fins and we glide always as on a smooth sea. What to do all day? Almost anything you desire except mountain climbing. A swimming pool complete with a slip-proof ceramic beach, a promenade deck which you may circle eight times and you have completed a mile of exercise, shopping center, bank, library, barber and beauty shop. For entertainment, a theater with afternoon and evening showings, a daily newspaper, trap shooting, bingo, nightly horse or dog races and a dance orchestra. And then, to frost the cake, there is world-wide telephone service (dial USA 203 WE 1212 for Washington weather), and a galley inhabited by a chef, who should be kept under better control.

Our first stop is Papeete on the island of Tahiti. This island has probably received the biggest build-up of any piece of real estate on earth. And for us it lives up to its billion dollar press notices. If this column was a travel brochure, we would record a story of long, broad beaches trimmed with palms and breadfruit trees. The best beaches

have a fine, soft black sand. Others are coral white. From them the land rises steeply, with one peak over 7,000 feet. The valleys are many, deep and hushed—but this is not a travel log, so we shall no more than mention the colorful, unhurried but continuous flow of the street scene. Papeete may well be the most charming locale on this earth for girl-watching. For others there are the after-sunset spots, such as Quinn's Hut, a saloon and dance hall known by the crew of every ship afloat, but entered by tourists only in escorted groups to the amusement of local types. Some one has said that Papeete is a Paris with bare feet. We think this is true. It is a wonderful mixture of French sophistication and Polynesian Shangri-La.

In due time we sailed southwest, bound for a continent whose size matches that of the United States, but whose population is much less than that of California. This column is being written at a point farther south, we think, than any article ever typed for the CUB. We are now at a latitude 30 degrees below the equator and are soon to cross the International Date Line, the 180th Meridian. Here one day must be omitted. For us, there will never in this life be an October 29, 1963. Why is this true? When we were taught the reason in school we became involved in explanations of the earth as an oblate spheroid, in time zones, the Greenwich Meridian and similar nonsense. Here is the real reason for this unfortunate situation. This is Monday. We are scheduled to arrive in Auckland, New Zealand, on Thursday. The sailing time from here to there is two days, and if we did not drop a day we would arrive in port on Wednesday, although the people of Auckland would insist it was Thursday. This situation would be ridiculous, so we shall just relax and there will be one day that will never dawn.

Mele Kalikamaka to everyone of you.

NEW JERSEY

IN '64

REPORTER ON THE LOCAL RUN

So many times people have asked me: "What do you hear from the mob?" Without waiting for the question here follows the latest:

Fred Schieferstein tells us that homes are being built all around his farm, making business very good at the farm store he and his wife operate. John Bobela of Co. A 424 visited them during the summer. Fred will try to get him to join the 106th.

Edgar Shoemaker Co. D 422 sent his dues and a photo of Stalag 1XB where many 106ers were (guests) the winter of '44-'45. Ed is printing plant foreman at Wayside Press in Mendota, Illinois. (Photo will be found elsewhere in CUB).

A note from Joe Kersten, Co. G 423. Joe works as a construction electrician. With his wife Marie, sons John and Joe, twins James and David plus Donna Marie 20 months old, I am sure Joe has to keep working. The Kersten family send best wishes to all in the 106th Assn.

Richard Behr, 423 Serv. Co., was sorry to miss the Reunion. His vacation schedule did not allow the time. Dick is shop superintendent with 135 dairy trucks to keep running. Dick says he, wife Bernelia and 15 year old son hope to attend a Reunion soon.

I am sure most everyone remembers Doug Coffey. YOU know he was president, adjutant, CUB editor, memorials chairman, etc. He's the guy who was awarded a big Lion to hang around his neck. Well, Doug is still Assistant Comptroller of West Orange, and Secretary of the Zoning Board. His charming daughter Jane, 16, had her first job this summer at Monroe Calculating Co. Equally charming twins, 15, are waiting patiently till they have money of their own.

Richard E. Bartz DHQ, AG Office, says he liked the writeup on Sam Cariano. Dick is Contact Representative of the U. S. Railroad Retirement Board.

Our good Sheriff, better known as W. Lyle Mowlds, Provost Marshall, is now in his second year of retirement. He goes camping on his vacation. In a tent

yet. Either he has a short memory or maybe the M.P.s never slept in pup tents. Yes, Lyle, we will be in N. J. next year for the Reunion with time out for the World's Fair. Is it a date?

Met Alfino Lanza a few months ago. After saying good morning for a few months someone mentioned that he too had been a member of the 106th. That is my cue to walk up and say \$5 please. Al was section chief of special orders in DHQ. Now I know why I didn't get in the Air Corps. Al is office manager for a construction and excavation concern in northern N. J. In the 106th Al's bosses were Maj. Louis Russo and Lt. Col. Agule. He was with the 106th from activation till Aug. 10, 1945 when he left to attend Biarritz University in France.

Harris T. Fant, Hdq. 422, sent a note along with the usual remuneration said, he is bringing his shorts to New Jersey. Now watch that stuff, Knobby Knees. We have laws against indecent exposure up north.

Tom Bickford's cousin, Jack Wallis, wishes to be remembered to all the friendly people he met at the dinner dance in Cleveland. Says he had a wonderful time. (aside to Ben) Jack wants to know why that little guy from Texas called him Tiny.

While our good friend, Ben Briles wasn't able to get to the last Reunion, he still is working for the 106th. Henry Bruch, 106th Signal, visited Ben during the summer. Ben brought out his old CUBS, and presto, we have a new member. See how easy it is, fellows. Henry's home address is 6430 Monterey Drive, St. Louis 23, Mo.

LATEST STORK QUOTATIONS!

A daughter, Karen Louise, to the Arlan Dietrich Family, (81st Eng.) Karen joins Scott 2, Richard 3, Jeffery 6, Anne 7, John 8, and Michael 10.

A son to the Patrick J. O'Rourke's. Patrick J. joins three sisters, all of them proud as punch.

bye now.



CHAPLAIN'S

COLUMN ...

I have just returned home from paying my last respects to one with whom I had been associated in business for many years and, at the same time, from expressing my sympathies to his family. Despite the dedicated efforts of his physicians, a higher power decreed that my friend leave this world.

Within the past several days we have seen the fall of an autocratic family in the Southeastern part of the world, accompanied by death and blood-shed. Almost unlimited funds and support of arms could not save from destruction those who seemingly ignored the basic rights of their fellow-countrymen.

One of the great nations of the earth is appealing for grain to supplement its own meager harvest and so prevent a further restriction in the means of sustenance for its peoples. The best efforts of men cannot insure the success of man-made plans for a bountiful harvest conceived without a thought for the forces of nature.

Do not these three simple illustrations demonstrate that man by his own exertion can accomplish nothing? In this season of Harvest and Thanksgiving should we not continually give thanks to the Almighty for His love and grace and mercy, without all of which we would be lost?

"The whole world is in thy power, O Lord, King Almighty: there is no man that can gainsay thee. For thou hast made heaven and earth, and all the wonderous things under the heaven: thou art Lord of all" - Rest of Esther 13:9-11a

John T. Loveless, Jr., Chaplain
106th Infantry Division Assn.

November 4, 1963

METROPOLITAN GROUP TO HOLD MEMORIAL DINNER

The annual Memorial Dinner will be held on Sunday, December 15 at CANNON'S RESTAURANT, Route 17, Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.

We would very much like to see as many of the members as possible. Why not contact your friends from the 106th and make it a night out. You may also bring guests, if you like.

Dinner will be served at 7:00 p.m. w- However, you may come as early as 6:00 p.m. Make it a social or cocktail hour. * * *

Dear Dick:

In the month of July I attended two conventions, the 26th Infantry in Washington, D. C., and the 106th in Cleveland.

First of all, I was sure glad to see my old room mate at Ft. Jackson, Ray Schlagel. Also, I saw Bob Scranton, J. B. Strickland and their wives. The last time I saw these gentlemen was at the battlefront. During my stay in Cleveland for the Reunion I visited friends whom I had worked with in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii 14 years ago. Returned to Washington, D. C. to attend the Reception for Governor John A. Burns of Hawaii at the Capitol Building. Officers of the Hawaii State Society of Washington, D. C., of which I am 2nd Vice President, and members of Congress were invited. In August I received a Twenty Year Pin for Federal Civil Service, which started from Pearl Harbor to the U. S. Treasury.

December is a month of many memories for me. I saw Pearl Harbor December 7 during the attack while on my way back to Schofield Barracks. I was on guard duty at C. K 424th C. P. December 16 at the start of that battle.

In conversations at Reunions there always seems to be a difference of opinion on what happened where and when. Could I suggest a list of the Year, the Place, and the name of that Year's President be made up. This list could be kept at the reception desk for quick reference. (Seems to me that our good friend Gen. Mac. has made it up already.)

Sincerely, Bill Johnson

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Richard:

Enclosed is my check for dues in the 106th Infantry Division Association.

I regret very much that I will be unable to be with you at the 1963 Convention in Cleveland as the dates of this convention conflict with summer field training of the Louisiana National Guard.

Since retirement I have been living in New Orleans and I am currently occupying State positions as Louisiana Civil Defense Director and as Assistant Adjutant General of Louisiana.

Hoping that you may have a most successful convention and with best wishes to those in attendance at your convention, I am,

Sincerely,

Francis A. Woolfley

Dear Dick:

Not much news for me to write about unless you can use this about my vacation trip.

After arriving home from the reunion at Cleveland, I took my family on a trip to North Carolina. While there we stayed at my brother's cottage along Kerr's Lake on the N. Carolina-Virginia border. For those not acquainted with Kerr's Lake, it is a man-made lake built by the Army engineers, and patrolled by the U. S. Coast Guard. It has over 900 miles of shore line. We did some boating, water skiing, swimming, and fishing. Of course the big ones got away. We also were arrowhead hunting as the area was heavily populated with Indians many years ago. Everybody enjoyed themselves.

We also took a day to visit Joe Matthews and his family in Raleigh, and were surprised to find Joe on crutches, some sort of calcium deposit on his knee, but this did not keep him from showing us that great Southern hospitality.

While at the Lake, I also ran into a fellow by the name of Bob Price who knew all about the 106th, as he was in the 517th Paratroopers who fought with us in the Bulge.

We had a fine and safe trip and are

home again looking forward to vacation time next year.

Sincerely,

Clayton Rarick

Dear Doug:

Now that you have gotten out the first issue of the CUB following the 1963 Convention, I think it is time I fulfilled my pledge to send you some material for future issues. First of all, I want to say how much I enjoyed the Cleveland Convention. It was the first Convention that I was able to attend since the 1950 Convention. It sure was a wonderful experience seeing so many of the old crowd again. I also was very glad to see the Convention carried out on such a high level. The only sorrowful note was having to say goodbye to all of you wonderful people.

I sincerely hope that all former members of the 106th Div., be they members, ex-members, or never have been members of the 106th Association take note: Attending the Convention is an experience you will remember and cherish for the rest of your life. Believe me, I speak from experience.

I intend to make every effort to be in East Orange, N. J. in 1964. I also hope this time to have my family consisting of my wife, Agnes, and daughters Janice 16, and Arlene 13, with me.

My best wishes to you and all of the Association officers, for a very successful and fruitful year, and hoping to see you all in East Orange in 1964.

Sincerely,

Joe Gasses (not Gasser, Ben!)

Reg. Hq. Co. 422

Dear Dick:

Well, thank goodness, I have finally got all the bills paid for our reunion in Cleveland. I have taken all the money out of the bank and have a check made out which I am sending you. I am also sending you a report of all the receipts that were taken in and the bills that are all paid. We would have made out real good if it wasn't for the food bill at Nela Park of \$53.76. I am sorry for this slip-up which put us \$25.00 short of breaking even. I guess it was my

fault for not staying up front when we were at Nela Park Cafeteria. I hope that this isn't going to hurt us too much. Well, so much for all this—I will try to make some sense.

I hope that you received my President note in time for the CUB. We were on vacation in Indianapolis, Indiana and when we got home your card for articles in the CUB was here in the mail. As you no doubt noticed I had the article written the first part of August. I had intended to take it with us and mail it from Indiana but in all the rush I even forgot my typewriter. Jean and I were talking after we mailed the letter that I had forgotten a picture of myself for the CUB. We have been looking for one that we have but as yet we haven't been able to find it. I guess I'll have to get one made. I will send it on later.

Jean, family and I would like to thank the Association for the flowers that were sent for my father's funeral. They were real beautiful and meant a lot to us in this time of bereavement. We have been working hard at getting all his things together so we can settle the estate. It sure is quite a job, and I will be glad when it is done.

Well, I have just about run out of news for this time. Except I think we ought to make some kind of drive for more members. I was thinking that maybe each man could try to get one new member. We all know some former man of the Division whom they could work on. I will close for this time. Thanks to you and Doug for taking the job of editor.

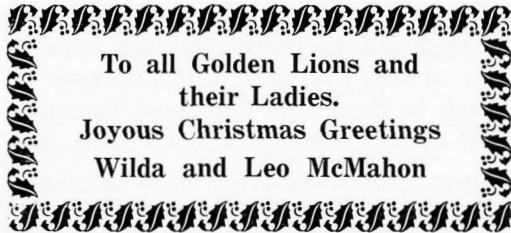
I remain as ever,
Bob Pierce

Dear Richard:

Ben Spain, who was my S/Sgt., Div. JA officer, lives here and works for an oil company. I send him my copies of the CUB. He doesn't want to join, apparently.

My son, Byrne, Jr., graduated from Westminster College, Fulton, Mo. on June 3, 1963. No other news.

Good luck,
Byrne A. Bowman



THE DEDICATED ONES

In eulogizing the Royal Air Force after the Battle of Britain Prime Minister Winston Churchill said: "Never in history have so many people owed so much to so few." The records show that, in round figures, the names of 40,000 men were on the rolls of the 106th Infantry Division from the date of its organization in March 1943 at Fort Jackson, South Carolina until its deactivation on return to the U. S. in September, 1945. Of this number it is estimated that about 15,000-16,000 saw combat with the Division.

Now in August, 1963—more than 20 years after the organization of the Division—the 106th Division Association is an active and going organization with some outstanding accomplishments to its credit. The Association published a Division History; it built and dedicated a Division Memorial at the town of St. Vith, Belgium, the initial location of the Division CP in the Ardennes. Commencing in 1947 it has held a successful Association Reunion each year; it publishes THE CUB bi-monthly, a magazine which is a worthy successor to the Division newspaper of the same name. Who did it? How? Why?

We submit that we owe our present existence to the men who headed the Association over the years—the Presidents, Adjutants, Treasurers and Editors of the CUB. In many cases they were married men, aided and abetted by their loyal and devoted wives and families. You will have to ask them how they did it. The going was often tough, and frequently they were making bricks without straw, but they came through. Why did they do it—a thankless job? Because they were imbued with the indomitable spirit of the GOLDEN LION.

So let's paraphrase Churchill and say, "Never did 15-16,000 fighting men of the 106th Infantry Division owe so much to these few Dedicated Ones:"

- 1945—Camp Lucky Strike - 1946 - Pres. Wm. Perlman, 423rd Inf.
 1946-47—Pres. Dave Price, 331st Med.; Adjt. and Editor Herb Livesey, Div. Hq.
 1947-48—Pres. Dave Price (held the other jobs too)
 1948-49—Pres. Chas. Robasse, 423rd Inf.; Adjt. and Editor Dave Price.
 1949-50—Pres. Jack Gillespie, 422nd Inf.; Adjt. Robt. E. Rutt Hq. 422, Treas. and Editor Dave Price.
 1950-51—Pres. Edward Luzzie, 590th FA Bn.; Adjt. Rob't Kelly, 423rd Inf.; Treas. Dave Price; Editor Arvo Paananen, 592nd FT Bn.
 1951-52—Pres. J. Glenn Schnizlein, 423rd Inf.; Adjt. Robt. Kelly; Treas. Wm. K. Fowler, Div. Hq.; Editor Arvo Paananen.
 1952-53—Pres. James Wells, 81st Engr. Bn.; Adjt. Dave Brumaghin, 81st Eng.; Treas. Wm. K. Fowler; Editor Doug Coffey, 590th FA Bn.
 1953-54—Pres. D. B. (Pete) Frampton Jr., 422nd Inf.; Adjt. Dave Brumaghin; Treas. Wm. K. Fowler; Editor Doug Coffey.
 1954-55—Pres. John T. Loveless, Jr., 422nd Inf.; Adjt. Austin Byrd, Jr., 589th FA Bn.; Treas. Wm. K. Fowler; Editor Doug Coffey.
 1955-56—Pres. Doug Coffey; Adjt. Austin Byrd Jr.; Treas. Robt. Kelly; CUB Co-Editors Doug Coffey, John Gallagher, 81st Engr. Bn.
 1956-57—Pres. Lawrence Gubow, 423rd Serv. Inf.; Adjt. Austin Byrd Jr.; Treas. Robt. Kelly; Editor John Gallagher.
 1957-58—Pres. Richard DeHeer, 424th Inf.; Adjt. Austin Byrd Jr.; Treas. Robt. Kelly; Editor John Gallagher.
 1958-59—Pres. Clayton Rarick, 424th Inf.; Adjt. Richard DeHeer; Treas. Robert Kelly; Editor John Gallagher.
 1959-60—Pres. Cliff Perras, 424th Inf.; Adjt. Richard DeHeer; Treas. Robt. Kelly; Editor Larry Walden.
 1960-61—Pres. H. M. (Jim) Hatch, Div. Hq. 422; Adjt. Richard DeHeer; Treas. Robt. Kelly; Editor Wayne Black, Hq. 422.
 1961-62—Pres. Ben Hagman, Divarty; Adt. and Treas. Richard DeHeer; Editor Wayne Black.
 1962-63—Pres. Henry Broth, 422 Inf.; Adjt. and Treas. Richard DeHeer, Editor Wayne Black.
 1963-64—Pres. Robt. Pierce, 81st Engr. Bn.; Adjt. Treas. and Editor Richard DeHeer.

**A HAPPY AND BLESSED
 HOLIDAY SEASON
 TO ALL
 K, JOHN, K-2 AND ALTHEA
 LOVELESS**

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REUNION, SERVICE BTRY. 592d F.A. Bn.

Come rain or shine, this faithful gang from the Medium Battalion of the Division Artillery assemble annually on the Sunday before Labor Day at Hershey Park, the Chocolate Town USA. As you know, Tom Dorosky, one of our National Directors, and Emil Solecki, with an assist from Frank Maloney, initiated this yearly get-together and its permanence is as assured as is the future of the Division Association. So they will continue over the years.

This is a family affair for the Battery members with a few lucky guests. It is not difficult to get a family back to Hershey Park, once they have visited it. The Park has everything in the way of entertainment for young and old. In other years some of the oldsters enjoyed making their way through the Fun House. But this year with 18, 19 and 20 year old sons and daughters in attendance, this former youthful exuberance was not in evidence. It is somewhat of a shock to realize that those "rose-lipt girls" and "bright-cheeked lads" of the Fort Jackson, S. C. days are now in their dangerous forties—a few pushing fifty. It is equally astonishing to find that some of these wives recall very well the D series of field maneuvers at Fort Jackson in December 1943. Remember the first one, that we went through in the snow? It was a forerunner of the Ardennes, but we didn't know it, or care at the time.

HERE IS the Roster of Attendance:

Thomas C. and Alice Dorosky, 146 Mt. Airy Road, Shavertown, Pa. Son Tom Jr. (in Army Aviation at Ft. Belvoir, Va.) and wife Carol. Daughters—Bonnie 16 (in High School) and Kathleen 9.

Thomas and Mary Fox, 129 S. Washington St., Greencastle, Pa. Tom is the Buick Dealer there. Daughter—Jane 18—will enter college. Son Larry—13 (Junior High)
 James V. and Violet Malesky, 173 Craig Drive, Greensburg, Pa. Son—James W., 19—Home on leave

from USAF. Jim Sr. is with West Penn Power & Light.

Frank and Therese Maloney, 231 Wolf St., Philadelphia, Pa. Son—Francis E. 16; Daughter—Joan Marie 12. A Big Hello to the Maloneys on return after 3 years absence. They are charter members of this Get-together.

Michael and Martha Sgrignoli, 124 North 24th. St., Camp Hill, Pa. Mike is with Penna. Highway Dept., Traffic Division. Martha is with Penna. Dept. of Employment Security. They were the Polka Stars at Cleveland.

Ethel and Emil Solecki, 98 Woodport Road, Sparta, N. J. Daughter—Judy, 20 (returned to Eastern Kentucky State College). Daughter—Lee, 16 (in High School).

Charles and Daisy Walsh, Rt. 21, Haddonfield, N. J. Charley was Motor Officer of the Battalion.

Guests:

Past Pres. & Nat'l. Chaplain John and Kay Loveless, 2549 Pickwick Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21,207. John is the only one who gave us a ZIP Number. Daughter—Kay—Enters Senior Year at Maryland State Teachers College, Frostburg. Daughter—Althea, 16 (in High School).

Past Pres. Clayton and Mabel Rarick, Blandon Road, Reading, Pa. Daughter—Sherry Lane, 20 mos., the Bikini model. Son—Terry Lee, 16 (in High School).

Divarty CO Leo and Wilda McMahan, 8 Union St., Middletown, Pa. Wilda's daughter—Carol, 18, entering Asbury College, Wilmore, Kentucky.

Highlights: Tom Fox took some beautiful shots, which he promises to furnish for the next issue of the CUB, if passed by the Censor, Alice Dorosky.

Some of this gang, who have never attended a National Reunion, promise to be at East Orange, N. J. in July, 1964.

Seeing Kay 2 and Althea Loveless

reminded that they were the stars of the Ben Hagman Aquacade in the pool at Western Hills Hotel, Fort Worth, Texas at the 1961 reunion. We noted that they were partaking of some soul filling and calory filled luscious chocolate layer cake provided by their good mother, Kay 1. We reminded them that they must be in training in case the impressario, Ben Hagman, decided to put on an Aquacade at East Orange, N. J. or at the World's Fair, when we assemble in July 1964 for our annual Reunion.

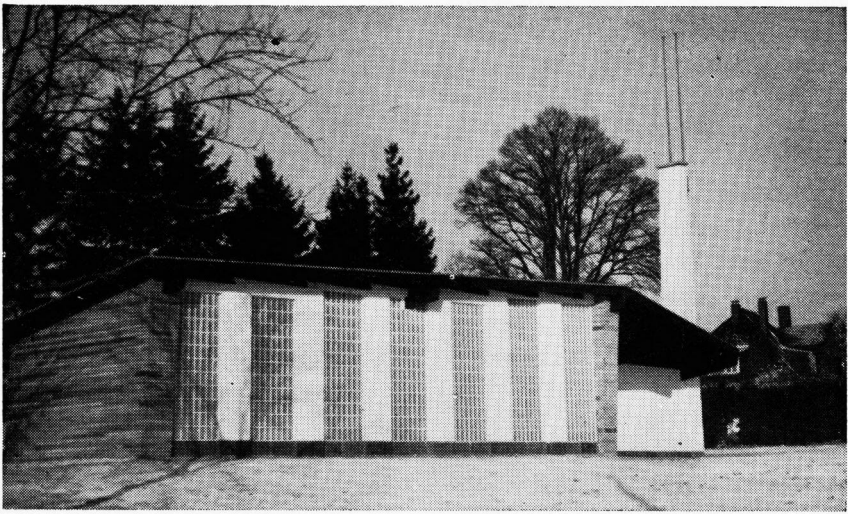
Mrs. Anna E. Dulebohn, 1827 N. 2d. St., Harrisburg, Penna. is a member of the Association. Her son was wounded in action with the 424th Inf. and died from his wounds. She is an active member of the Gold Star Mothers. She writes that she has attended national conventions of the organization at Boston, Washington and elsewhere and has never run across any Gold Star Mother whose son was in the 106th Division.

Mrs. Dulebohn also advises that any mother whose son was a member of the Division and was killed or died from the effect of wounds, should contact the nearest office of the Veterans Administration; that they are entitled to a pension of \$75 per month.

On September 19, Wilda and Leo McMahan, Divarty, drove Wilda's daughter, Carol McNair to Kentucky where she entered Asbury College at Wilmore, 15 miles south of Lexington in the "blue grass" country. The McMahons report that they were all delighted with the college and the beautiful country in which it is situated.

Judy Solecki, oldest daughter of Emil Solecki, (Sv. Btry 592) Sparta, N. J., has returned to Kentucky Eastern State College. It is located about 50 miles east of Asbury College.

June and John Warren (Divarty) and their two daughters returned from a month's vacation to their home at Red Bank, N. J., and John immediately sent in his check for his 1963-64 dues.



No CUB is complete at this time of the year without a picture of our own Memorial Building at St. Vith, Belgium.

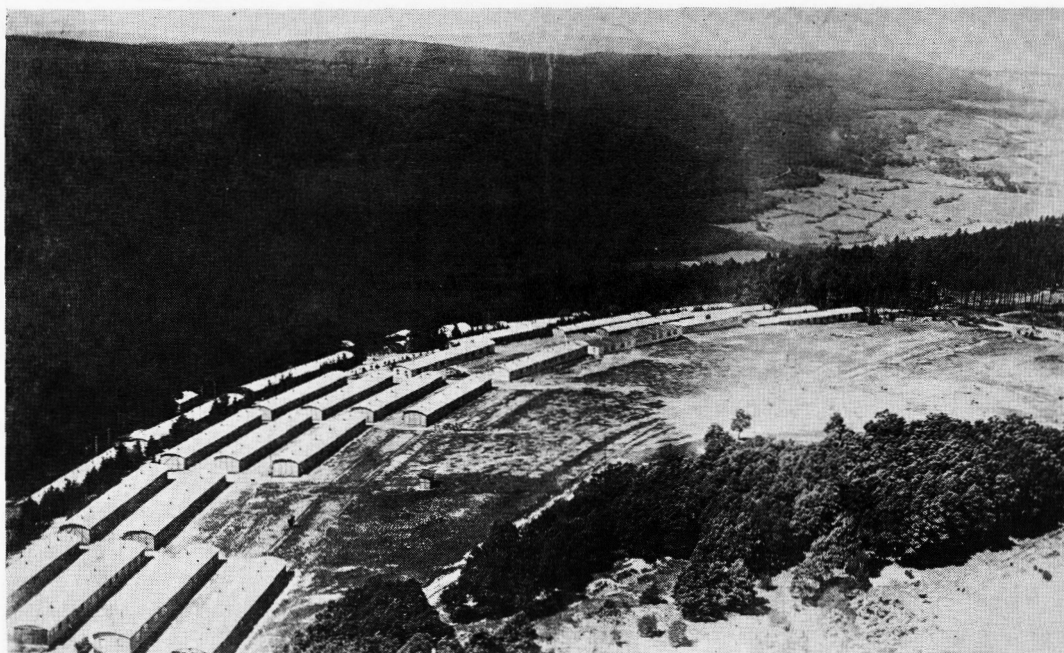


Last year we had lots of pictures of Henry Broth in the CUB. We must show off the Gal, who took care of him, and who made sure he was able to pin on this corsage.



The above photograph taken during the ceremonies dedicating the new General George S. Patton, Jr. Memorial at Bastogne, Belgium on September 8, 1963 is forwarded to you at the suggestion of Mr. Maurice Delaval of Vielsalm, Belgium. The ceremonies were most impressive in-

cluding the participation of Ambassador Douglas MacArthur, II; the Band and Honor Guard of the 3rd Armored Division, and Belgian dignitaries and military units. I hope this photo will be of value to you. Sincerely, K. C. Taylor, Colonel, GS, Army Attache.



This air view of Stalag 9B was sent in by Edgar Shoemaker D-422. It might be a good idea for many of us to take a second look and count our Blessings while remembering.

Clayt Rarick (424) reported at the reunion of Service Btry 592 FA Bn., at Hershey the Sunday before Labor Day, that he had visited the Matthews in Raleigh, N. C., and that Joe had some affliction that had him on crutches. We hope that by the time this item is published that Joe is back to good health again, and working on Membership, in addition to his other duties.

THE 1964 REUNION IN EAST ORANGE, NEW JERSEY.

Somewhere we read or heard that Tom Bickford and Doug Coffey wanted the ideas of the members on the 1964 Reunion which they plan to put on at East Orange, N. J. It seems a suitable and generally interesting subject to discuss in the pages of the CUB.

A visit to the World's Fair in New York is to be one of the features of the Reunion and Tom and Doug were wondering on what day to schedule it. Traditionally the Reunion starts with a warm-up party on Thursday night, when most of the dyed-in-the-wool, perennial visitors have arrived. The next day, Friday, would seem to be the appropriate time in which to schedule a bus trip to the World's Fair. Traditionally again, a Board meeting has been scheduled for Friday morning. This could be moved up to Thursday afternoon or early evening, so that the trip could start early to the Fair. It will be an all-day affair. So that nobody would be kept back to register etc., most Chambers of Commerce provide a girl or girls for this purpose, as was the case in Cleveland. Again scheduling this World's Fair trip on Friday will induce members to come a day early in order to make it.

Then the remainder of the program could be scheduled as usual—a get-together Friday evening, Memorial services on Saturday morning and the Banquet on Saturday night. But Tom and Doug are past masters at that. They have put on two national reunions at Atlantic City. The two memorial ser-

vices they put on were also memorable. One was held in a church not far from the hotel; the other in the Atlantic City cemetery at the grave of one of our Golden Lions. It is hoped that the attraction of the World's Fair will induce a large crowd of Golden Lions to attend the Reunion at East Orange, N. J., July 23-26, 1964, and all go together.

The lifeblood of our Golden Lion is not red, nor gold, but green—those green Five Dollar bills that we pay for a year's membership in the Association. The trouble is that there are not enough of those long greens coming in. Our membership has to be built up. But how? Joe Matthews put a strong push into the drive for membership last year and was disheartened at the meager results. What does it take to ignite a spark in those former members of the Division who receive the Reunion copy of the CUB, to cause them to send in their dues and join? The Board discussed the subject at length in Cleveland without arriving at any magic formula. Clayt Rarick, a Board member, got acquainted with some members of a Parachute Artillery Battalion of the 11th Airborne Division, who were holding their reunion in the same hotel—the Pick Carter. They had a larger attendance at their final banquet than our Association. Why? Well, our Division members are spread all over the country, while this battalion, Clayt learned, were all recruited in the same state. Bob Pierce, our National President, visited in Indianapolis, after our reunion, and the 83d Infantry Division Assn. were holding their reunion at the Hotel Claypoole with an attendance of 300. Why? Bob did not get the answer to that one.

In our case it finally boils down to the rule followed in many outfits: EACH MEMBER GET A MEMBER.

We hope the Bag Lunch man left something for this issue of the CUB, because, no doubt, he took his Bag Lunch with him on another long cruise. Al Jones and Alice left Los Angeles on October 14 and will return to San Francisco on November 24 via Tahiti, Bora

Bora, Rarotanga, New Zealand, Fiji, Pago Pago and Hawaii.

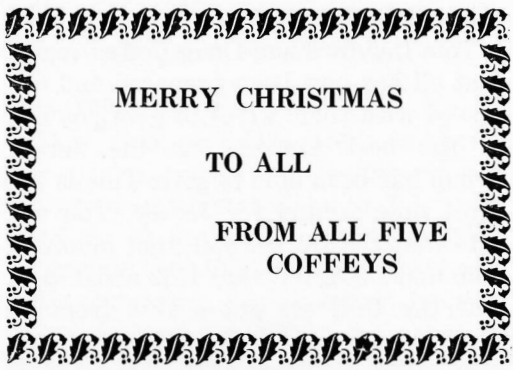
Leo McMahan, Divarty, received a card from them, a picture of the local artillery, very mobile—a Fiji Islander with a spear.

Speaking of the Bag Lunch, what do members think of the suggestion that Al Jones put forth in the last issue of the CUB? Publish four times a year—Mar.15; July 4 (on eve of annual reunion) ; Sept. 16 (after reunion and date of first meeting of Association); and Dec. 16.

It appears that Dick DeHeer is almost running on that schedule now. He published late in September—then put out a dealine for copy of Nov. 4, which will bring him about to December 16 for publication.

The Aug.-Sept.-Oct. issue contained contributions from many of the Board members (there are 23) but not all. The Board—100%—owe it to Dick DeHeer to make a worthwhile contribution to each issue.

While the 106th Infantry Division was in training at Fort Jackson, S. C., at Camp Atterbury, Ind. and during the Tennessee maneuvers, it was part of the Second U. S. Army with headquarters at Memphis, Tenn. Lt. Gen. Lloyd Fredendall, who commanded the II U. S. Army Corps in the invasion of Africa in the fall of 1942, was the Army Commander. He passed away at La Jolla, California late in September after a long illness and was buried in the Army cemetery at Ft. Rosencrans, Cal.



MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO ALL

**FROM ALL FIVE
COFFEYS**

**CARVEL HALL MAJOR-DOMO
MADE ADMIRAL OF THE BAY**

Marcellus Hall, veteran major-domo at Carvel Hall Hotel, was commissioned an Admiral of the Chesapeake Bay today by Governor Tawes on his fiftieth anniversary with the hotel.

The 70-year-old Negro, known to generations of legislators, naval officers and other visitors to Annapolis, wore a jaunty yachting cap and his familiar blue coat with brass buttons and gold braid admiral stripes to the ceremony in the Governor's office.

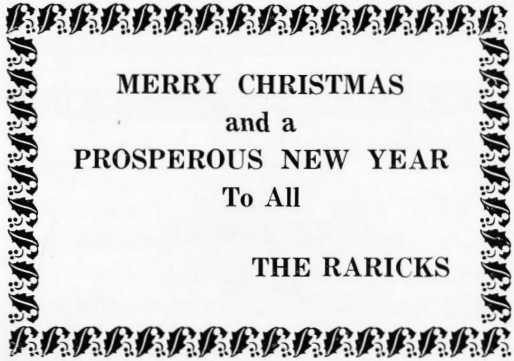
He walked the 2½ blocks to the State House but rode back to the hotel in the Governor's limousine in a style befitting an admiral.

"All Marylanders are proud of your achievements and appreciate the valuable services you have rendered to the State and the city of Annapolis as well as to Carvel Hall," Governor Tawes told the beaming Marcellus.

"Governor, you have no idea how proud I am to receive this," he said. He told Governor Tawes he will have the commission framed to hang in his home, and it will be a big thrill to his 4½-year-old grandson.

Mr. Hall, a native of Annapolis, went to work for the hotel August 23, 1913, "for just one day" after graduating from St. Emma's Military and Agricultural School at Rock Castle, Va.

He has stayed on through a succession of managers and changes in ownership, and has served at various times as switchboard operator, clerk, bell boy, waiter, cook and banquet master. The hotel gave an anniversary party for him.



MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

To All

THE RARICKS

1964 CONVENTION

Tom Bickford and Doug Coffey report that all has now been prepared and discussed with their wives to give you one of the best Conventions the Jersey Group has been able to give. This is the third time around for Jersey. You will note that the DeHeers are not involved. Tom and Doug felt that it is about time that the DeHeers got a rest from all their chores and just be able to relax and enjoy the Convention free from care.

The Convention will begin with a bang-up, warm-up party on Thursday evening, July 23rd. Friday the 24th we will leave at about 8:00 a.m. or 8:30 a.m. for a full day at the World's Fair. We will return in time for cooling off the tired feet, shave, shower and shampoo and then switch in usual programs to a cocktail-buffet type affair. Saturday morning we will have a suitable Memorial service planned and usual Board meetings. There will be a Saturday luncheon for which we hope to get an outstanding speaker. Saturday evening will be the Dinner Dance and introduction of our new officers and any other proper business. The Convention will end with a Sunday morning breakfast.

All this will be for the usual prices, no increases, and there might even be a decrease in some fees for children.

Kindly note that the bus-ride to the World's Fair is Friday morning. This means earlier registration so you don't miss all the activity by being late.

Rooms will be \$10.00 single and \$14.00 double. However, families taking two rooms will get two for \$20.00 Rates will be in effect week before and week after convention for those who wish to spend more time for the World's Fair.

When we say that rates might decrease, it depends on how many we have to bus to the Fair. Busses cost \$100.00 each for the day which is an expense no other Convention has had to pay.

If only our members would indicate to us beforehand that they may come we could better work with figures. You're not signing a death warrant,

merely indicating that you might come. PLEASE, OH PLEASE, HELP US AND YOURSELVES. DROP A POST-CARD TO:

TOM BICKFORD

3 Sunnyside Terrace
East Orange, N. J.

Just say, "I plan to come in time for the Fair."

May there come to you at this holiday time an abundance of the precious things of life; health, happiness and enduring friendships.

THE BROTHS

MERRY CHRISTMAS

FROM OUR HOUSE

TO YOUR HOUSE

FLO and TOM BICKFORD

GREETINGS and a

HAPPY HOLIDAY To All

MARGE, DICK and RICKY
DE HEER

NEW JERSEY

IN '64

IN THE CUB

Fifteen years ago—

J. Glen Schnizlein, our Memorials chairman, has accepted the responsibility of attempting to compile a complete list of 106th Division battle casualties. Every member having information concerning any of our men killed in action, missing in action, or died in prison camp should submit it unless it has been previously reported accurately in the CUB.

President Charles N. Robasse reports that the December 16 Memorial dinners went off as scheduled, with most cities reporting an increase in attendance. Attendance at the Albany, New York dinner was held to 19 by a freezing rain.

Presses are now ready to roll on the publication of the book-length Division history by Colonel R. Ernest Dupuy. This is one of the truly great histories to emerge from the Second World War. The 32 pages of maps and photographs add immensely to the value of the book.

NOW HEAR THIS !! We gotta have more cooperation on this change of address business. Let us know when you move, and where you move to. If you don't let us know, you're not gonna get your CUB on time—may even miss an issue or two. And it'll be your own fault.

Ten years ago—

The New Jersey group will hold its December 16 dinner this year at the Westwood, West Orange.

Tom Dorosky (Sv 592) recently had a reunion with the following: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Sprignoli, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Solecki, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Maloney, and John Eyler.

Larry Gubow has recently been appointed Director of Investigations for the Michigan Corporation Securities Commission.

William T. Manahan (806 Ord.) is now working for Parsons, Brinkerhoff, Hall, and McDonald on the Suffern-Nyack section of the New York State Thruway. His son, Richard, last July

won an appointment to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point.

Five years ago—

Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Herbert Perrin have just returned from a trip around the world which started on 31 July from Norfolk, Virginia. They visited Italy, Lebanon, the Suez Canal, Pakistan, India, Singapore, Formosa, and Japan.

A note from Dave Price tells that he and his family are in Cairo, Egypt where he is working for the Institute of Public Administration, an Egyptian government agency sponsored by the U. N. Technical Assistance program in various areas to help emerging nations to improve their civil administration.

Jack Gillespie reports he and Shirley have just returned from an unbelievable sojourn in Hawaii. He proposes that someday the 106th should schedule an annual convention at this garden spot of the world.

REUNION FINANCIAL REPORT

50 adults for full registration	\$22.00	\$1100.00
8 teenagers for full registration	\$18.00	144.00
12 children for full registration	\$15.00	180.00
2 adults for Friday dinner		7.00
1 adult for Saturday luncheon		4.00
2 adults for Saturday Banquet		9.00
1 adult donated for Banquet		10.00
1 adult for Friday nite, Saturday and Sunday		17.50
The Grabows for Saturday nite and Sunday		38.00

Sub Total 1509.50

18 Mens Dues @ \$5.00	90.00
10 Ladies Dues @ \$2.00	20.00
4 Donations to Memorial Fund @ \$5.00	20.00

Total Receipts \$1639.50

BILLS PAID

Pick Carter Hotel for Meals and Warm Up Party	\$1204 65
St. Louis Button Co. Inc.	12.72
Warren Lettering for Programs, Tickets, etc.	41.20
Hough Foods Inc., Nela Park Cafeteria	53.76
Cleveland Transit System for Bus	33.00
Danny Sapino for Dance Band	180.00
Postage, 6 Registered Letters, 24 Letters answered to former 106er, 6 Letters to Pick Carter	3.50
Telephone Calls to Cleveland	5.67

Total Paid Out All Bills Paid \$1534.50

Total Receipts \$1639.50

Total Paid Out 1534.50

Forward to 106th Inf. Div. Assoc. \$ 105.00

The time: JULY 23-26, 1964

The place: NEW JERSEY

Your Hosts: DOUG COFFEY and TOM BICKFORD

with the

WORLD'S FAIR

as an added attraction

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Joe:

I am Charles Saxton. I was with the 81st Engr. Bn. at Fort Jackson when it was activated March 15, 1943, which was my nineteenth birthday. I loved the weeks of training that the 106th gave me.

Then I went to Tennessee on maneuvers. One day I helped to pull some soldiers, who had rifles and equipment on their backs, out of the river when the pontoon bridge they were crossing overturned on them.

Then we went to Atterbury. We built a platform so we could learn how to swim when we jumped into the water with all of our equipment on. I forget the name of the lake. Then on to Boston.

From Boston, we left for Liverpool, England and overseas in a LST. From the Seine River we went through France, Belgium and to the hours in the Battle of the Bulge. We were up at the west wall, looking for material for the boys' shower, when the Bulge started. By the time we got back to "A" all hell had broken loose. All day and all night we had to fight to get back to St. Vith. The next night Bove and I helped to clean out the First Aid Station. Then we left for unknown. By the way, I drove a jeep named Lucky which I drove for Captain Harmon.

I am now married and have five wonderful (?) kids.

Charles Saxton
4703 Brookside Ave.
Bristol, Pa.

Editors Note — Received a note from Nathan D. Ward, 81st Engr. He sends the address of Lt. Col. Harold M. Harmon. The Col. is stationed at Ft. McPherson, Ga. Home address is 2876 The Fountainblue S.W., Atlanta Ga.

Lt. Col. Alan Dunbar, 422nd Infantry, is now in camp at Indiantown Gap Military Reservation, Pa. with his organization Hq. 79th Infantry Div. His home address is Apt. 1015, 2201 Parkway Apartments, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lt. Col. Robert R. Wessels, Infantry, U.S.A., who was Lt. Wessels of the 422 Infantry, is a member of the new class at the Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Pa. He has just returned from Orleans, France where he was in the same office with Lt. Col. Leo. T. McMahon, Jr., son of General McMahon. Col. McMahon has reported for duty in the office of the Chief of Transportation, Washington, D. C.

Leo and Wilda McMahon attended the Reception for the new students at the Army War College.