

# *The* **UB** *of the* **GOLDEN LION**

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

Volume 33 No. 4

July-Aug.-Sept., 1977

**SEE  
YOU  
IN  
ELYRIA**

President .....	Robert "Bob" Walker
1st Vice President .....	Robert L. Scranton
2nd Vice President .....	Walter Bandurak
Adjutant .....	Sherod Collins
Treasurer .....	John T. Loveless, Jr.
Chaplain .....	

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

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4003 Frances Street  
Temple, Pa. 19560

All business matters, renewal of membership, etc., should be addressed to:

Walter Bandurak, Adjutant  
219 1/2 North Maple Avenue  
Greensburg, Pa. 15601

Auxiliary Dues \$2.00 per year.



### Membership

Members 1975-1976 year — 335  
Members 1976-77 year to date — 378  
Members 1977-78 year to date — 17

*A huge "Thank You" to all  
who assisted in bringing in  
new members for this year.  
The 106th is alive and growing.*



### PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

We have come to the time of the year that is the high point for the Association. The annual convention presents us with the opportunity to get together to renew friendships and make new friends. The convention gives us the chance to make plans for the following year.

This would be a good time to contact former members or present members to urge them to attend the 31st Annual Reunion. Let's make this one of the largest and most successful conventions.

Don't forget the date: July 21-23, 1977, Holiday Inn, Elyria, Ohio.

Get your reservations in now.

Bob Walker

### Chaplain's MESSAGE

#### *I'll Thank Him Once Again*

*My God has done so much for me,  
I never can repay.  
That when I try to give Him thanks,  
I know not what to say.  
When I'm so low I cannot stand,  
He makes my spirit soar.  
For this I bow my lowly head  
And thank Him just once more.*

*I thank Him for each drop of blood,  
He shed on Cavalry's tree,  
The crimson drops fell to the ground.  
Oh, God, was that for me?  
It was for me and everyone,  
Who calls upon His name.  
For this I bow my lowly head  
And thank Him once again.*

*I dare not walk away from God,  
And his protecting power,  
For He might call time to an end,  
And come at any hour.  
And so I'll watch and wait for Him,  
Till time on earth shall end,  
Then at His feet I'll bow my head,  
And thank Him once again.*

— DEE GASKIN

We have been informed the Lovelesses are in England, therefore we have used above poem sent to us by our Adjutant. -Ed.



### DUES

**1977-78 are now due please  
send Walt your check for \$5.00 - \$2.00 Aux.**

Shoulder patches available at \$1.50 each.

Emblems available at \$2.00 each.

Send check with order to Adj. Walt.

**Contributions to Memorial Fund should  
also be sent to Adjutant.**



(Memorial to Major General Alan W. Jones,  
1894-1969)

### BAG LUNCH

Middletown, Pa. 8 March 1977

### REUNIONS

Pat Dohoney, former Lt. Company C, 422nd Inf. and for a number of years a dentist in Camp Hill Pa. phoned me on 16 April about the upcoming 31st Reunion at Elyria/Lorain Ohio July 21-24. He and his wife Josephine, and Wilda and I flew out to Evansville together last year. It was their first reunion and they liked it.

This year the Dohoneys want to drive out to Elyria Ohio and invited Wilda and me to accompany them and we accepted. Pat was sending in his registration form with check that day. I am just getting to mine now (7 May) with registration and check to Bob Gilder. We like the scheduled events and look forward to it with much anticipation.

Pat and I also discussed the 1978 Miami-Bahamas Reunion, July 20-23. Josie Dohoney and Wilda McMahon appreciate Doug Coffeys thought of the ladies in planning the 1978 Reunion and their husbands are in strong agreement. We four like to cruise. I believe Pat has sent in his deposit. I advise Doug and Sherod Collins Treasurer that I have my \$150 advance payment budgeted for 1 June. Ship Ahoy EMERALD SEAS!

**MEMBERSHIP** — When that subject comes up one immediately thinks of the Association's Adjutant. What a remarkable one we are fortunate enough to have in Walter Bandurak, Med. Det, 81st Engr Bn. He underwent a very serious operation on 25 January in Allegheny General Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa. for replacement of diseased aortic valve with a ball valve and has made a real recovery. On April 28 he wrote me that after his six week checkup on 8 March, the surgeon gave him permission to drive his

personal automobile and to return to their third floor apartment in Greensburg, Pa. So he and Lillian did on 19 March. The doctors released him to go back to his State job full time on Monday 2 May (one week ago).

In his letter, Walter continued, "Since returning home to Greensburg, working on the 106th Golden Lion business has been a blessing to me, assisted by Lillian. Chuck and Willie Garn (H-424), Bob Morrison (C-424) and Bob Woods (G-424) came over last Saturday for dinner and helped us to addressograph 2 sets of envelopes for mailing out of the CUBS. We appreciated their assistance since operating the addressograph machine would have bothered my chest and muscles." NOTE: We members who will read the CUBS should give three cheers to Walter our dedicated Adjutant, to Lillian his devoted wife and to the members named above who came in to help them.

**REINSTATED MEMBER** — I was delighted to read in the last CUB that D.B. Frampton, Jr. 422-Cannon Co., 170 North Roosevelt Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43209 was reinstated. He was a dedicated and hard working member of the first Board of Directors of this Association elected at the First Reunion at Indianapolis and which made some tough decisions at the second Reunion at Indianapolis affecting the future of the Association. Later he was elected President of the Association. I had the pleasure of meeting his father and mother at a Dec. 16 dinner in Pittsburgh. When the news of the Battle of the Bulge broke they organized "The Agony Grapevine" and did a remarkable job of getting in touch with the families of other Golden Lions in that combat. The Frampton family put on a memorable Reunion of the Association in Columbus. It was the 7th Reunion held at the Fort Hayes Hotel, 24, 25, 26 July 1953. I got this information from Vol. 10, No. 1 of the CUB, Aug.-Sept. 1953. Doug Coffey was the Editor. On the front page was a photograph of President, D.B. (Pete) Frampton and President of Auxiliary Estelle Gubow. Walter Bandurak was elected to Board of Directors that year — 1953.

— Leo T. McMahon

## REUNION REPORTS

Convention plans are all in readiness and waiting for what we hope will be a **GRAND REUNION** in Elyria-Lorain, Ohio, July 21st to 24th.

Just as soon as we can get the Gilders initiated into the Grandma and Grandpa Order (this should be momentarily) the wheels will really start turning.

One boo-boo we noted on the April-May-June issue of the CUB regarding Room Rates.

*There are NO 2 Bedroom Suites available. It should have read 2 bed Suites. Also there are NO King Size Beds Available. Please bear with us while we try to get things straightened out. We are trying to get the very best accommodations for everyone.*

As of this writing we have approximately 75 confirmed reservations. Projecting this number into July, this should give us a record turnout. Everyone get those reservations in early so the committee can enjoy some talk time with you.

Sincerely,

1977 Convention Committee  
John Fritz

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The response from fellow 106thers for upcoming convention has been overwhelming — 25 letters the first week. I really was very surprised this group is really on the ball.

Am going to use the CUB to answer some of the questions people have written to us — the motel is visible from Exit#8 on the Ohio Turnpike. The motel is located at the interchange of Turnpike and Route 57. There is limo service from the Cleveland Hopkins Airport starting at 8:30am to about 5pm; available thru the airport; and cost as of now \$5.50 per person. There is no need for persons to send advance monies to motel to confirm your reservation; so they tell me — they will hold all rooms and take the names and addresses from committee — what they are saying is — you are liable for room I believe. There are no two bedroom suites; all suites have two double beds only. Hope this answers questions for the group.

We as committee have been pleasantly surprised at the number of men contacting John who were not aware of the Division existent; and state they plan on attending. Have to share a humorous letter John received from a fellow Ohioan; he had read about upcoming convention in magazine from another outfit that had served along side the 106th overseas; he wished the group all well and stated he did not think there were enough of the outfit left to have a "good hand of Euker" (card game). He does not know the 106th very well — never give up as our membership roster is showing.

Some extra chatter — received word from the Loveless' stating plans on Memorial Service and telling us he and Kay are going to England for a vacation — they should be there as of this writing. John will have to tell us all about the trip this summer. Also received word from the Bandurak's; Walt's health is improving each day and hopefully will be back at work on May 1st — good luck Walt — see you and Lillian in July. We Gilders have had a little bit of bad luck during the month of February. Bob's mother passed away Feb. 20th — very sudden with no warning — then on the day we are having her service, our dog, Botch, passed away — for those who came to our house for December 16th, they all knew him. But, our luck is not all bad — we are to be grandparents any day now! Our oldest daughter in Connecticut is to bless us — so before the month is out we will be heading east to check on that new arrival.

The Gilders.

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## LETTER OF THANKS

As Adjutant, I want to take this opportunity on behalf of our Association, to formally thank three (3) members of the 424th Infantry Regiment who, on Saturday, April 23rd traveled to Greensburg, Pennsylvania and volunteered to stamp out approximately 830 CUB envelopes (2 complete sets) on the Association's addressograph machine.

The three (3) gentlemen are: Charles "Chuck" Garn, (H/424), Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio; Robert "Bob" Morrison (G/424), Bethel Park, Pennsylvania; and , Robert "Bob" Woods (G/424), Bethel Park, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Wilma "Willie" Garn accompanied her husband.

A delicious dinner, prepared by Lillian Bandurak, and the showing of approximately 1,300 colored slides taken during our European trips in 1969 and 1971 were enjoyed by the group. The mini-reunion broke up in the wee hours of Sunday morning.

Chuck, Bob and Bob — your kind assistance in this endeavor is deeply appreciated by the Adjutant and our Association. God bless you.

Respectfully,  
Walt Bandurak, Adjutant



**THE FOLLOWING HAVE BEEN  
REINSTATED AS MEMBERS OF OUR  
106TH ASSOCIATION**

Thomas Scurry HQ 424  
222 King Charles Rd.  
Columbia, S.C. 29209

Ted J. Straub M-422  
948 Chestnut Ridge Rd.  
Morgantown, W. Va.

Nicholas Sinco  
3176 Kennedy Blvd.  
Jersey City, N.J. 07306

George Iwamoto H-595  
1105 Apt. D.  
Rycroft St.  
Honolulu, Hawaii 96814

Edmund C. Purdy F-422  
Box 29, Rt. 1  
East Berne, N.Y. 12059

**NEW MEMBERS**

Robert J. Miller HQ-422  
226 Lakeview Ave.  
Leonia, N.J. 07605

Louis M. Cooper M-423/G424  
R #7, Box 1782  
Lakeland, Fla. 33801

Dean F. Crawford HQ-422  
17 Inner Drive  
Vienna, Ohio 44473

Louis W. Tury, Jr. A-424  
1481 Mill St.  
Lincoln Park, Mich. 48146

Frank J. Hill M-424  
119 W. Lime St.  
Ironwood, Mich. 49938

Walster W. Martin 3-423  
1418 Main St.  
Evanston, IL 60202

Frank Ponza B-423  
164 Bloomfield Ave.  
Bloomfield, N.J. 07003

John G. Robb D-422  
238 De Vor Dr.  
Meadville, Pa. 16335

Dan Bied A-422  
102 Holiday Terrace  
West Burlington, Iowa 52655

Raymond K. Untiedt C-423  
1409 S. Franklin  
New Ulm, Minn. 56073

Floyd D. Uthman 424  
140 Claridge Dr.  
Coraopolis, Pa.

David S. Wyman  
253 Ludlow St.  
Portland, Maine

## UPDATE

David S. Wyman, M.D. D/422nd  
253 Ludlow Street  
Portland, Maine 04102

"Has this organization been active for the past 20 years???? I was in Bad Orb, Gerolstein, Prum, St. Vith, etc. 3 years ago. Would have looked for memorial if I'd known about it."

Dan **Bied** A/422nd  
102 Holiday Terrace  
West Burlington, Iowa 52655

I am a safetyman at the Iowa Army Ammunition Plant and a part-time writer. My wife and I are going to Luxembourg, Belgium and Germany late this month (April) so I can take pictures and notes for a "then and now" story about the Battle of the Bulge. This will be featured in a book I will publish in November, 1977.

Raymond **Untiedt** C/423rd  
1409 South Franklin  
New Ulm, Minn. 56073

For the past seven (7) years I have been a real estate broker. I now own my own real estate firm and am associated with my son, Gary. Previous to real estate, I was a zone manager for Investors Diversified Services. I am in reasonably good health and hope to make the Division Reunion In Ohio in July. I would really like to see some of my old buddies again.

Walter W. **Martin** E/423rd Reg.  
1418 Main Street  
Evanston, Il. 60202


Birthday, Oct. 8, 1925. Wife, Peggy. Daughter, Laurie, a Criminal Justice major at the University of South Florida, Tampa, Florida. Son, Chris & daughter-in-law, Diane, and granddaughter, Lindsay, living in Beverly Farms, Mass. Employed by United Press International 30 years last September. Currently, National Broadcast Sports Editor, headquartered in Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue. Formerly, general assignment & police reporter in New York City until transfer to Chicago in 1957. Past Commander of James Daley Post, #200,

VFW, Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y. (1951). Life Member of AMVETS. Former adjutant and two-term Commander, North Shore Post #165. Now serving as Public Relations Officer. In the past seven years, have covered six (6) U.S. Opens and one (1) PGA Championship for UPI. Hobbies, bike riding and drinking beer. Coached a girls' softball team for eight (8) years.

Frank J. **Hill** M/424th Reg.  
119 West Lime Street  
Ironwood, Michigan 49938

I am a 100% disabled veteran. We have two fine sons; 15 and 11 years old; and they love America as much as I do. Their names are Frank Hill, Jr., and Roger A. Hill. They are very proud of me for what I help to do to save America. I was with the Rangers before going to the 106th Division. I guess the both sons want to be infantry men. As ever.

Col. Eric R. **Mills** (Ret.) Hq. Co.,  
1st Bn 422nd  
5007 Dian Wood Drive, East  
Jacksonville, Fla.

Family doing well and in good health.  am still Dean in the Community college. Daughter, Judy, has completed college and is working as a commercial artist.

Allen L. **Lowith** CN/423rd  
1062 South Mansfield Avenue  
Los Angeles, Calif. 90019

I believe that most of us from the 106th (most were P.O.W.'s) should also join the American Ex-P.O.W. Inc. —c/o 2620 No. Dundee Street, Tampa, Florida 33609. We are getting to that age where what we went through physically is now starting to show up physically and especially those who did not register for Disability Claims — especially if they pass a bill giving a better break for those P.O.W.'s of 6 months or more. We of the 106th were in from the middle of December, 1944 to the end of June, 1945 — not quite enough. However, the severe weather, cold winter and lack of proper food, etc., did much damage to our bodies. All need a good lobby group of *all* Veteran's Groups.

**Mrs. Mary (Senn) Holloway ASSOCIATE**  
15 merriwether Drive  
North Augusta, S.C. 29841

Missed seeing all of you this year, but certainly enjoy reading about everyone in the CUB. Maydean Wells and Jim Wells, I am sure, told everyone I got married in January of last year. My husband is James (Jimmy) Holloway, he is Vice President and General Manager of the Cadillac and Oldsmobile Agency in Augusta. Of course, we have just celebrated our first anniversary. The Nassau Trip looks real interesting. Hope we can be a part of it. Our regards to everyone.

**John A. Middleton III** 106th Signal  
17 Kensington Road  
Madison, N.J. 07940

I expect to attend this year's convention in Ohio.

**Pete House** A/590th F.A.  
5662 Clifton Avenue  
Jacksonville, Fla. 32211

Joanne is Vice President, State PTA: Pete, finishing his Senior year at Sandalwood High School and planning on a Band Trip to Mexico City. Dad is Training Chairman for Scouting and was Brownsea Double Two course director and Chairman for Flying Start: all council scouting events. This is why we did not attend 76 Reunion.

**Robert A. Mattiko** E/424th  
1029 Huston Drive  
West Mifflin, Pa. 15122

Employed as a Trainmaster on the Union Railroad. Have two children with 3 grandchildren including twins. Living in West Mifflin I am really disappointed not to see any other Company E men in the Association. Would like to attend the reunion if some other Company E-424 members were attending.

**Louis M. Cooper** M/423rd & G/424th  
R. #7 - Box 1782  
Lakeland, Fla. 33801

Married — Wife, Peggy. Sons are Louis & Dale. Daughter, Elaine. Employed by FMC Corp. as an Experimental Tech. 32nd — gree & Past Master Mason.

**Ted J. Straub** M/422nd  
948 Chestnut Ridge Road  
Morgantown, West Virginia 26505

Laura and I have been married for 32 years. We have three grown sons — John, Bob and Bill. John is completing his Ph.D. this year at the University of Pennsylvania. He is married and has one son. Bob and Bill are associated with me in Ted J. Straub, Inc., a Real Estate Rental business, and Taeco, Inc., an Automotive and Industrial Service and Supply Company.

**Louis W. Tury, Jr.** A/424th  
1481 Mill Street  
Lincoln Park, Michigan 48146

Married to my lovely wife, Margaret, 35 years come September 26th. Followed me to Fort Jackson, S.C., and to Camp Atterbury, Indiana. We have five (5) beautiful daughters and two (2) handsome sons. Also have (5) grandchildren. Still working at Detroit Engineering Company and in General Maintenance. I sure would like to contact some of the boys that left Atterbury, Indiana with me in 1944 and fought with me at Winterspelt, Germany and at the road leading to St. Vith, Belgium. Wounded in the leg and was taken prisoner on the 19th of December, 1944.

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## 80TH DIVISION

**The Blue Ridge Division is returning to Tennessee for reunion "maneuvers".**  
**Nashville aug. 3-6, 1977**

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

Your name was given to me by the American Legion Magazine as a possible source of addresses of former buddies that I might contact concerning my disabilities.

I would like addresses of men serving in 106th Div. Co. I, 3rd Bat. 424th Inf. and am especially interested in the following men: Sgt. Criston of Boston, Sgt. McKnight and Capt. William Davies, M.D.

Thank you for your help.

Allen L. Pearson  
1327 St. Mary's Circle  
Greenville, Miss. 38701

Dear John:

I am writing to tell you a little about our family.

I retired from Republic Steel in Sept. 1975, due to an industrial accident that happened in Oct. of 1974. After 33 years of walking beams and climbing stacks and doing rigger work I finally got it on the ground unloading a 15,800 lb. water tank. As I was taking the blocks from it my best friend accidentally let the crane hit it knocking it off, it rolled over me one time and then came back half way again. Thank God the best surgeon in town was in the hospital at the time they took me in. I had some good doctors and am still under their care. They say they still can't understand me being alive.

I guess it's time to take care of my new family. My first wife, Freida, died Dec. 1975. We had one son, Jim, and four grandchildren (2 boys and 2 girls). A neighbor who worked with my wife, Edna, introduced us. I found out I had worked with her husband before he died in June, 1974. Now I have a daughter and two more sons. Yesterday, April 4th our daughter gave us another little grand-daughter. My two new sons aren't married. The oldest, Dale, is in college on a football scholarship. Johnny, the youngest, is in the Navy and is on his way to Philadelphia to school.

My wife had just worked a year and was glad to retire with me. We really enjoy working in the yard and we've got a new bass boat so watch out fish . . .

Here is a picture of me and the tank that almost got me.

May God bless you and everyone.

D.L. Russell SV/591st FA  
P.O. Box 587  
Allalla, Al. 35954

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Dear Walter:

First of all let me introduce myself, I am Robert J. Miller.

I received a letter from Tom Black in Waterloo, Iowa and he suggested I write you and subscribe to CUB magazine.

I am trying to collect letters from all the 422nd Inf. Reg. 106th div. men because I am filing for 100% disability.

What I need is their personal experiences from start to finish. I receive the Ex-POW Bulletin monthly and it has been helpful. I had an Information Wanted inserted in the Aug. 1976 issue.

Enclosed find check for \$5.00 and I would appreciate you sending me one issue, no matter what date so I can get an idea.

I was in Reg. Hdqtrs. Co. 422 Inf. Reg, 106 Div. I was in communications as wireman. My rank upon discharge was Staff Sgt.

Robert J. Miller  
22-C Lakeview Ave.  
Leonia, New Jersey 07605

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Dear Walter:

Enclosed is my membership dues for next year.

Again, I am sorry to be unable to attend the Reunion, it falls in the middle of our summer band concert season.

THE CUB is a very fine publication and I look forward to reading it very much. Herb Eidelman is to be commended for his efforts in contacting members of Service Company, 424th Infantry Regiment, possibly this idea will catch on with other units.

Best wishes for a successful and happy Reunion.

Kindest Regards,  
Carl Hulbert HQ/424th Inf.

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Dear Walt:

I always open the CUB envelope with a certain eagerness but with some apprehension at the same time. How pleasant to hear that you are again among the very active. Best to you and I look forward to visiting with you and Lill at the coming reunion.

Yesterday I had the occasion to be in the vicinity of Meadville, Pa. I took the opportunity to locate Dr. John G. Robb, now a very successful dentist. I also had the pleasure of meeting his lovely wife Marilyn. During lunch we discussed many of the events of the past years since we last met. He acknowledged that you had accomplished an excellent manner of detective work in locating him. I am very grateful. Please have John Gallagher forward to him a copy of the last two issues of the CUB or whatever might be available. In addition, send the materials to register for the reunion.

In addition I discovered a bonanza of information. He will forward to me the address of three members of the 106th. Two were early members as I had formerly discovered in some old literature. Dr. David Wyman of Portland, Me., Carleton D. Russell, now of St. Louis, Mo. formerly of Augusta and Atlanta, Ga., and Boyd Rutledge of Minneapolis, Minn. All of the preceding were in Co. D, 422nd. In addition another name is Thomas W. Lins, Ph.D. - Box 1305, Mississippi State University, Sta



College, Mississippi 39762. If my memory is correct since we last met at University of Kansas in 1950, he was in Hq. Co. 422nd.

I have forsaken my Spring hike this year to my good fortune as the area of Virginia I had planned for is either under water or covered by snow. Before the July meeting I do hope to complete the Long Trail from Rutland Vt. to Quebec, a distance of 130 up-and-down miles. The doctor last week gave me a clean bill of health. I have to keep alive for some of us that the 106th was not only a "bag lunch" bunch but a group of gravel agitators. I have written much more than I had intended.

Best to you Walt and again I am looking forward to seeing you in Elyria.

Sincerely,  
Frank S. Trautman  
D/422nd Inf. Reg.

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John Fritz:

The enclosed clipping tells about all I know about my book (pix and prose) on the Bulge. I will concentrate mostly on the "then and now" approach and what it felt like to be a 19-year-old rifleman over there . . . Other than an itemized account of the precise details. I am assuming that some 106th vets will be interested in what I have written (including new and old photos) and would appreciate getting a mailing list of vets so I can contact them this fall.

I am happy to enclose a check for membership dues but doubt if we'll make this year's convention. We are committed to be in California, a trip we postponed the past two years, and must take the trip in late July as that is when my wife's plant is closed for vacation.

Hopefully, Harry Arvanis will represent us at the convention. If there is a convention next year we'll certainly try hard to be there. (I was in Company A, 422nd Regiment.)

Best wishes!  
Dan Bied

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**TO FULFILL OLD PROMISE**

WEST BURLINGTON, IOWA— It has taken 33 years for Dan Bied to fulfill a promise he made to himself when he was a machine infantryman.

In 1944, when Bied was with the 106th Division in Europe, he vowed he would return to the battlefields someday with a camera and notebook instead of a rifle and a full-field pack.

On Saturday, April 23, Bied and his wife, Millie, will depart Burlington for Luxembourg where they will rent a car to visit Bastogne, St. Vith, Malmedy and what is left of the Siegfried Line. Bied's photos and notes will be used in a book about the Battle of the Bulge he plans to publish in November.

Bied noted that the historic battle has been covered in books written by John Toland, who termed it "the greatest pitched battle ever fought by the United States," and John Eisenhower. "My version will be different," Bied said, "because it will be written from the grass roots, foxhole level and will include observations about the Ardennes Forest as it was then and now."

The Bieds, whose trip was arranged by Burlington Travel Center, will fly to and from Luxembourg, Belgium and Western Germany via Icelandic Airways. They plan to drive 1,000 miles in Luxembourg, Belgium and Western Germany.

A highlight of the trip for Bied will be driving the 100-mile route from Schonberg, Belgium, to Limburg, West Germany, which he walked in December of 1944 enroute to a POW camp in what is now Eastern Germany. "I've been telling myself I'd make this trip a long, long time," Bied said. "I'm 51 years old now so it's time to do it."

The book, to include travel articles and a segment about Benny Goodman, will be titled "Trio." It will be printed by Craftsman Press in Burlington.

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**PASTOR TO SCOTLAND**

The Rev. Dr. Ronald A. Mosley of Petite Riviere, Nova Scotia, and retired United Church of Christ cleric and USAR, retired, will represent Nova Scotia at the International Gathering of the Clans at

Edinburgh in May. A member of Clan Gunn through his father, he has been appointed by Premier Gerald A. Reagan of Nova Scotia. Premier Reagan wrote: Dr. Mosley "will be a worthy ambassador for Nova Scotia." The Hon. Dr. M.E. DeLory, Minister of Tourism wrote: "I know that you will make an excellent ambassador of our lovely Province."

Dr. Mosley is Canadian-born and moved back to Nova Scotia in 1972 when he had to take medical retirement as a U.S. Army Chaplain and a minister of the Maine Conference of the United Church of Christ. Dr. Mosley served with the 106th U.S. Infantry Division in World War II, holds several combat decorations, was Massachusetts State Chaplain of AMVETS from 1950-53, member Military Chaplains Association of the USA, and was President of the New England Chapter, MCA, in 1971-72. Mrs. Mosley taught in the Elementary Schools in Bar Harbor, Rockland, Camden, and Freeport, Maine.

Dr. Mosley writes a weekly column for "The Bridgewater Bulletin" and will represent several publications as a journalist at the Clans Gathering. At present he is on two South Shore (N. S.) committees dealing with the retarded and handicapped. He is also the Public Relations Officer for Branch 24, Royal Canadian Legion, Bridgewater. Mrs. Mosley is organist/choir director of a nearby United Church of Canada.

The Mosleys have three children and five grandchildren. His father, at 91, is the oldest retired Canadian Forces Chaplain.

Dr. Mosley will also be visiting England, as he has many relations there. His parents, who live in Lakeland, Fla., are English-born. He will leave for London on April 24 and will return on June 8.

In the 106th Division, Dr. Mosley was chaplain with Div Arty and the 424th Infantry Regiment. He also served as chaplain of the 188th U.S. General Hospital in England and at the Percy Jones Hospital complex at Ft. Custer, Mich.

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SEE YOU IN ELYRIA

## 1978 Reunion

It is not too important at this point as we have a year yet to get it straight but the dates were not quite correct in the last CUB for the 78 Convention. The Convention starts on Thursday July 20th and we get on the Ship on Friday afternoon the 21st and return on Monday, July 24th.

By the time we arrive in Elyria-Lorain we should have dates and activities pretty well lined up if people send in their deposits. Without deposits no boat ride. This CUB will be out after our deadline of June 30th for deposits so I don't know what will happen if anyone wants to go after the deadline. They may be able to make their own arrangements but will have to pay more for like accommodations.

— Doug



## "DO YOU REMEMBER A GUY NAMED . . .

Davis, Sam E.	Atlanta, Ga.	HQ/423rd
Griffith, Herb	Marietta, Ga.	F/424th
Hicks, Harry	New Haven, Ky.	B-A/590FA
Hoffman, Edward C.	Dearborn Hgts., Mich.	Unit Unknown
Hungerford, John I.	Woodland Hills, Cal.	HQ/422nd
Keilman, Elsby	Tell City, Ind.	B/589 FA
Kelly, George S.	Southampton, N.Y.	Unit Unknown
Lovejoy, Leonard L.	Staunton, Ill.	590th FA
McCauley, John F.	Joliet, Ill.	Sv/589 FA
Wilkerson, Frederick L.	Washington Grove, Md.	M/422nd
Younts, Leonard	Riverview, Mich.	Sv/589 FA

The above named comrades are being placed on the **INACTIVE ROSTER** as they have not responded to the last two (2) communications from the Adjutant relative to paying their dues for 1976-1977."

## LIMBO OF THE MISSING American Priest in a Nazi Prison

*The personal narrative of an  
American Catholic Chaplain as a  
Prisoner of War in Germany*  
by

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Editor's Note: The following is the beginning and ending of manuscript Father Paul forwarded to me some years before his death.

"We better not go to sleep tonight, Paul." I said to Corporal Dalton, my assistant.

We were bumping along in our jeep over a well-packed frozen road between the Second and First Battalion Command Posts. In a quiet, wooded spot a few hundred yards back from the front lines I had just said Mass. A group of about thirty men from B Company with rifles slung from their shoulders had knelt in the snow to receive Holy Communion. Though not yet five o'clock in the afternoon, dusk was fading into darkness along the snow-covered ridge under the thick growth of tall evergreen trees. It was the 15th of December, 1944, and our Intelligence Section was aware that a German offensive approached the hour of its mounting.

Paul Dalton and I obtained some supper at the First Battalion Headquarters' Mess where we learned the password and picked up some more information about the anticipated battle. We returned to the Chaplain's headquarters, a small log cabin built over a dugout by some soldiers of the Second Infantry Division. About twenty yards away loomed the Siegfried Line bunker which housed the Command Post of the First Battalion of the 422nd Regiment.

With night came fog. Several men from Battalion Headquarters Company crowded into our cabin to make coffee and toast and to discuss the situation. Somehow we had a strange foreboding of catastrophe.

The military situation, as we knew it, was this. Our 106th Infantry Division (the Golden Lion shoulder patch) had moved over to the continent from England early in the month. We had been assigned to VIII Corps, First Army. December 9th to 11th the 106th

replaced the Second Infantry Division, unit for unit, along a twenty-seven mile front in the Schnee Eifel. Eifel forest is on German soil just across the Belgian frontier east of the Ardennes. For about ten weeks of autumn this had been a quiet sector of the front. As our division was yet untried by enemy fire we were assigned to this locality that we might be mercifully seasoned to what our Regimental Commander, colonel George E. Descheneaux, Jr., had told us at Stow-on-the-Wold (England) was the filthy, dirty, bloody, disgusting business of modern war. For four days Paul Dalton and I had been traveling by jeep along the snow-covered roads through forests of spruce trees to companies on the static front. There I had said Mass in comparative security near the company command posts and unalarmed visited the foxholes and dugouts along the line of outposts.

Our regiment — the 422nd — was the farthest north in our division sector. To the south of us in order were the 423rd and 424th, the other two combat teams of the 106th Division. The Belgian town of St. Vith was situated about ten miles to our rear. This town was the center of communication and supply to our combat positions.

Being a chaplain and untutored in the science of military strategy and tactics, it is not my purpose here or throughout this book to discuss the military side of the war. I merely recount what I saw and heard. Undoubtedly the doughboys I was with knew and understood, even at that time, far better than I did the reasons for the events that led to our capture by the enemy, the strategy employed by the high commanders on either side and the successes and reverses in the lower echelons. It is for this reason that I pass over hurriedly the first three days of the Battle of the Bulge.

The overall picture (unknown to us at the time, but common knowledge now) was briefly this. Early in the morning of the 16th of December, 1944, the German offensive started. A heavy artillery barrage was directed against the 14th Cavalry Group which joined our regimental sector on the north. The barrage moved slowly southward. The 589th Field Artillery Battalion, which was part of our 422nd Combat team, was severely shelled and crippled.

Successive German attacks during the daylight hours forced a wedge between the 14th Cavalry and the 422nd Regiment; then another opening was made between the 423rd and 424th Regiments. Through these corridors columns of *Panzers* — three German armies, it has been said — began a

fan-shaped *Blitzkrieg* movement toward St. Vith, Bastogne, and the Meuse River. Their objective was to seize the bridges across the Meuse, then in quick succession to overrun the Allied supply depots at Liege and Antwerp, simultaneously cutting off the British and American concentrations of troops along the northern flank of the Western Front. The 422nd and 423rd Regiments were surrounded. To the Supreme Allied Headquarters we were lost regiments. There were no supplies coming through, no food, no ammunition, no replacements. As individuals we were "missing in action." Many would later be discovered to have been "killed in action," many more of us went down into the limbo of Nazi prisons.

### AFTERMATH

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 Taufkirchan 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 rumpled 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 storehouse for airplane parts, I celebrated the Mass of liberation with a Mass-kit borrowed from Father McVeigh, and English priest who had jumped with the British at Arnham. At Moosburg we received a new designation. Instead of Kriegies we 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, doctored, clothed, banquetted 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, in spite of wartime restrictions, abounded in good food, and the conveniences and luxuries of life. 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 he'll-ed to purchase even with the cold and hung and lice of Nazi prisons.

L.D.S.