

# *The* **CUB**

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

*of the*  
**GOLDEN LION**

Volume 34 No. 2

Jan., Feb., Mar. 1978



**Battle of Bulge Devastation**  
(How fortunate are we who returned home?)

**THE CUB  
106TH INFANTRY DIVISION  
ASSOCIATION, INC.  
1977—1978**

President . . . . . Benjamin "Ben" Britton  
1st Vice President . . . . . Robert L. Scranton  
2nd Vice President . . . . . Fred B. Chase  
Adjutant . . . . . Walter Bandurak  
Treasurer . . . . . Sherod Collins  
Chaplain . . . . . John T. Loveless, Jr.

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

Editor . . . . . John I. Gallagher

All editorial matter should be addressed to:  
John I. Gallagher  
4003 Frances Street  
Temple, Pa. 19560

All business matters, renewal of membership, memorial fund contributions, auxiliary dues payment, etc., should be addressed to:  
Walter Bandurak, Adjutant  
219½ North Maple Avenue  
Greensburg, Pa., 15601

Auxiliary Dues \$2.00 per year.  
Associate Dues \$5.00 per year.

**Membership**

1976-7 Year 383  
1977-8 Year (Dec. 8) 323

**ADJUTANT**

Walt reports he sent out 223 dues reminder - to date has received dues from 92 members. He is deeply concerned about the 131 who have not responded. Can you help?



May the year of 1978 be filled with Joy and Contentment.

**PRESIDENTS MESSAGE**

As you read this the 1977 holiday season will be past history and we will be rolling up our sleeves to tackle 1978. We here in Auburn, Mass. hope that all our friends of the 106th had joyous holidays and a successful past year.

As we come into the new year some of us are making resolutions. Have you resolved to pay your dues for the ensuing year? As the world's number one procrastinator I know how it is to "forget" to do things. I have also found that if you do it at the very moment it comes to mind you will not forget. So if you have not paid your dues, pause now and drop a check in the mail to our adjutant Walt Bandurak.

I'm happy to see the list of new and renewed members. If you know of anyone who is eligible for membership in this association we certainly welcome them to join.

Well, it's back to the winter chores and the spring plans. In the meantime keep the news rolling in to our editor John Gallagher. We have no way of knowing what is happening to each other between reunion: unless we communicate via "The Club".

Have A Happy And Prosperous New Year  
Ben Britton, President

**CHAPLAIN'S MESSAGE**

Hear my cry, O God,  
listen to my prayer;  
from the end of the earth I call to thee,  
when my heart is faint.

Lead thou me  
to the rock that is higher than I;  
for thou art my refuge;  
a strong tower against the enemy.

Let me dwell in thy tent for ever!  
Oh to be safe under the shelter of thy wings!

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows,  
thou hast given me the heritage of those who  
fear thy name.

Prolong the life of the king;  
May his years endure to all generations!  
May he be enthroned forever before God;  
Bid steadfast love and faithfulness watch  
over him!  
So will I ever sing praises to thy name,  
As I pay my vows day after day.

- Psalm 61  
Chaplain

Chaplain John has been recently released from hospital after eight week stay.

Had operation on his left lung, is now home regaining his strength. "Bless you John"

### BAG LUNCH

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

The last issue of the CUB (Oct. Nov. Dec. 1977) went to press without any copy from me. For that I apologize. The next day after we returned from the Reunion at Elyria Ohio on 25 July Wilda had a cough, did not feel good and went to see her doctor here. After an examination and chest x-rays he said she had pneumonia and restricted her to the house, except on visits to his office. She remained in this status with the cough continuing during August and September. On October 5 the Doctors put her in Harrisburg Hospital where a team of Internists and a pulmonary expert went over her. By the use of a bronchoscope they found and removed some pus from a lung. She started to improve and with the use of strong antibiotics they cleared up the cough and she was discharged on October 13. Now she is back to normal. We are both feeling fine. We are keeping our "down payments" with Sherod Collins for the 1978 Reunion at the Hotel Barcelona in Miami and the Cruise on the Emerald Seas Ship.

**Staff Sgt. George W. Doener**, Hq. Btry 106th Division Arty. He was one of the youngest soldiers in the Battery and served in the S-1, S-4 Section of the Staff under Colonel Lester S. Smyth. His wife Betty wrote me that on Sunday Nov. 20, he

suffered congestive heart failure and went into a coma. He had severe damage to the brain due to lack of oxygen and passed away on Thanksgiving morning. He lived in Norristown, Pa. and leaves his wife and two boys. A very fine soldier and also a member of the Association, as is Colonel Smyth.

—General McMahon

### NEW AND REINSTATED MEMBERS

Myron Smith 592 F A  
632 Park Street  
Waupum, Wisc. 53963

Mrs. T. E. Zimmerman Assoc.  
26 Farragut Road  
Bay Ridge  
Annapolis, Md. 21403

Patsy J. Lopardo AT/424  
15 Colli Street  
Torrington, Conn. 06790

Mrs. R. F. Kemp Assoc.  
7406 Arden Road  
Bethesda, Md. 20034

Gene S. Blake Hq. Co. 422  
7759 E. Camelback Road  
Scottsdale, Ariz. 85251

George J. Slykhoase C 591  
2021 Ontonagon Street S. E.  
Grand Rapids, Mich. 49506

Harry L. Holder H 424  
474 Addison  
Elmhurst, Ill. 60126

Howard S. McCarty Med. 81st  
Rt. #3  
Danielsville, Ga. 30633

Patsy J. Lopardo Ant. Tank 424  
15 Calli Street  
Torrington, Conn. 06790

Have you forwarded your dues to Adj. Walt? We need your support.

## 592nd PICNIC

Twenty fourth annual picnic of 592 F. A. was held at Hershey Park Sept. 4.

Picnic is held on Sunday of Labor Day week-end. A member of 106 and their friend are invited to attend. Mark date on your 1978 Calendar.

Attending this years picnic from 592nd: Tom and Alice Dorosky, Chuck and Betty Lapham, Charlie and Daisey Walsh, Myron and June Smith from Madison Wisc, Emil and Ethel Solecki, Guest, John and Kay Loveless, Dick and Kathy (Dorosky) Morgan, Bonnie (Dorosky) Maceiki and children - Michael, Michelle, & Kathy, Ray & Kay #2 (Loveless) Kemp and children John, Tom & Brian, Tom Zimmerman & Althea (Loveless), Reed and Adriane (Daisy's sister) Trail.

Emil and Ethel Solecki

## 1977 Reunion

The look just like the grocers, mechanics, dentists, accountants and shopkeepers they are.

But they are the "Middle Aged Lions" who fought in the Battle of the Bulge, that bitter cold December in 1944, as green troops of the 106th Infantry Division, when Hitler threw all of his forces — tanks, mortars, artillery and the remnants of the Luftwaft — into a desperate, last-ditch blitzkrieg to end the war.

They were "young lions" then, 33 years ago, and they came to the Holiday Inn in Elyria yesterday and today to swap stories and perhaps to relive those desperate days.

You had to be there to appreciate and understand what went on — the bombardment, the short rations, the camaraderie, the fear and the uncommon bravery. Most of the soldiers were young men just sent into the line when Hitler's troops hit.

They held as best they could, and Gen. Eisenhower sent reinforcements, including the famed 101st Airborne Division. And when the Germans had the 106th Infantry Division and the paratroopers surrounded at



Robert Flick



Col. Joseph Puett



Fred Williams



Jack Bryant



Ed Zoll

Bastogne and asked for their surrender, Gen. Anthony (Tough Tony) MacAuliff replied: "Nuts."

They didn't surrender, they fought on under a terrible pounding by planes and tanks and artillery, until Gen. George (Blood and Guts) Patton's tanks crashed through to crush the Germans.

The Battle of the Bulge was not only a historic and important battle as far as the Americans are concerned, but it was the decisive battle that finally was the showdown for Hitler. If the Nazis could have driven the Americans back to the Normandy beach, it would have prolonged the war, created more casualties, and given Hitler a chance to sue for peace, keeping the Nazis in power.

The men who are mingling among us at the Holiday Inn don't regard themselves as heroes, merely survivors. But it was their uncommon valor under fire that helped stop the fierce Nazi drive that almost succeeded.

These men rate a salute from people everywhere who believe in freedom. —i.l.

Reprint Lorain - Journal  
July 1977

### CORRECTION

In comparing copies of my minutes that I sent to John Gallagher with those that appear on page 4 of the latest CUB—the printer did leave out some of the details with reference to the Golden Lion Awards. My exact minutes on this matter read:

"A discussion was held relative to the Golden Lion Awards. John Loveless explained the three (3) classes of awards. For the Commander Class a member must receive a unanimous vote of the Board; Officer Class a member must receive 75% vote of the Board and for a Companion Class, a majority vote of the Board is necessary....."

cc: John Gallegher

Respectfully yours,  
Walt Bandurak

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Bandurak:

Enclosed is my check for my dues plus amount for 2 shoulder patches at \$1.50 each and 1 emblem at \$2.00.

I served in Company E, 424nd Infantry Regiment; joining the Division at Camp Atterbury, Indiana. I was in the same platoon as our new President Ben Britton. My squad leader was Ed Curnow; he and

Ben were hit by the same tree burst on December 18, 1944 and went to the hospital together. I was sent to the hospital on Christmas day, 1944, on to Paris, England and then back to the States in February, 1945. Ed Curnow and I were reunited at Camp Carson, Colorado General Hospital in April of 1945 remaining together until July 31, 1945 when he was discharged. I was discharged 4 days later on August 3rd, 1945. He and I had kept contact until 10 or 12 years ago and lost contact through my moving from one part of Texas to another and losing addresses. In December, 1975, I decided to try and locate him, which I did by calling the area where he last lived and found him; he being the only Curnow listed in the Toleso, Ohio Area Code. Since that time we have enjoyed visit's with each other in Ohio, Texas and in Florida this past week.

It is my intention to make a reunion before too many years go by and it is too late. At present my wife's and my own health dictate our travel and activities.

I would like more information on the "Lion's Tale". Is it a Division History, if so I want a copy if any are available. Also I would like more information on the Memorial in Belgium.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I have kept in my records concerning a history of the 106th titled, "Lion In The Way", written by Colonel R. Ernest Dupuy, former Chief of Public Relations in the European Theater. Was this book ever published; if so are any copies available, and where could I write to get one.

I want to congratulate Ben Britton on election to President of the 106th Division Association and wish him a successful year.

I have failed to tell you what I have done since leaving service but will cut it short this time. I have traveled West, North and East Texas as a salesman in the Food Industry until 1974, when I was retired as totally and permanently disabled by the VA and the Company I was working for. I have had surgery 5 times from June, 1973 through December, 1976, for disability relating back to my war-time service.

I enjoy the CUB and look forward to receiving each publication.

Sincerely,

Thomas C. Murley  
Box 369  
Leonard, Texas 75452

Dear Walter:

About time I sent dues ... and believe me it's the best five dollars spent during the year.

Maybe when the warmer weather comes back ... will be thinking about that CRUISE ... and hope there will be a cancellation (by some party).

Best to the HUNGRY AND SICK GUYS....

Bill Donovan  
DHQ

Mehlville, Missouri 63129  
Leo R. Leisse, Sr.  
5324 Chatfield Drive  
October 22, 1977

Dear Walt.:

Just recieved my copy of The Cub and want to thank you for arranging to have portion of my letter of July 19 printed therein - and I especially appreciate the way you had the "invite" to all ex-P.O.W.s placed just above my name to really stand out.

Looks like your Reunion at Elyria-Lorain, Ohio was a huge success and very well planned by the Convention "hosts" Martha and John Fritz, Jeanette and Robert Gilder and their helpers. The Editor, John I. Gallagher deserves an "Emmy" for the SECOND TO NONE type of job he does. I really appreciated having the alphabetical list of members and, of course, the Treasurer's Report 1976-1977 on back cover was very encouraging.

Last Tuesday (18th) had a surprise visit by ol' dogface Harley Slaback and his wife; had

not seen him since he left Camp Atterbury in 1944 as an overseas replacement; then later transferred back to our outfit and right near me when we were captured in Battle of the Bulge; he was being ordered to bring a bazooka forward for one of the Tiger Tanks. He's now fighting (not very hard, though) Battle of mid-riff Bulge.

Thanks again; hope we can meet with you in Chicago or Hot Springs; not very likely we'll be able to make Florida.

God Bless  
Leo Hq/3rd Bn 422nd

Dear Walter:

I just received my copy of The Cub and in checking my Membership Card find I am behind in my dues. I am enclosing my check for five dollars to cover the dues July 1977 through June 1978. I am also enclosing a stamped self-addressed envelope for my new Membership Card.

Mildred and I sold our Glen Rock, N.J. home in September and are making Florida our permanent residence. **After December 1st, 1977 our address will be: 652 Harbor Circle, Ellenton, Florida 33532.**

I notice in The Cub my name is shown as Gerald T. Anderson. My middle initial is J.

Will you please correct my name and address for future mailings.

Very truly yours,  
Gerald J. Anderson  
M/432rd

John:

Your items about my new book in The Cub were very much appreciated by myself, my wife and our friend Harry Arvanis of East Moline, Ill.

Many thanks for your consideration to my request.

Sincerely;  
Dan Bied

PS: Sorry I missed the reunion last month. I sent \$150 to Sherod Collins and hope to be on the cruise next summer.

Dear John:

Once again this year the former members the 106th Infantry Division and their wives of the Chicago area will gather to commemorate December 16, the 33rd anniversary of the Battle of the Bulge.

Our annual get-together this year will be Saturday, December 10 in the Camelot Room of the VFW Post 3579, Park Ridge, Illinois. We will enjoy a good dinner with an open bar and dancing; and to add a little Christmas spirit, a grabbag gift. A group of 30 is expected.

Plans for the 1979 Division reunion is going well. Will have more details in the next Cub.

Yours truly,  
Russell H. Villwock

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

Dear Sir:

Enclosed herewith is my check for \$5.00 which is as I understand the membership dues for the 106th Division Association. I originally joined the C Battery, 591st Field Artillery Battalion at Fort Jackson, Columbia, South Carolina, in March of 1943. I subsequently left the Division in August of 1945 and was transferred to the 35th Division which returned to the states and was discharged November 11, 1945. If there are applications for membership I would appreciate your forwarding one. I would appreciate being placed on the membership list.

Yours very truly,  
BERGSTROM, SLYKHOUSE  
& SHAW, P.C.  
George J. Slykhouse

Dear John:

In going over an old scrapbook I came upon a list of the 423 Infantry Personnel Section under command of Capt. Gilbert Marcus (a member) and including George

Sutter of Muncie, Indiana (a member). This is the group my section traveled with after our regiment was listed as "missing in action". This was a fine group of fellows who did an excellent job of administering the records of a "missing" regiment and some were individually cited for their efforts, I remember a few home towns but would like to list names in the hope someone will recognize them and if found could be enlisted in the Association:

Nicholas S. Amico, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Vinsent P. Delagrange, Akron, O; Baln E. Williams, Chatt., Tenn; Vernon A Clapman, Cinti, O; Robert W. Hall, Ellicott City, Md.; Humphrey M. Newsom, Memphis, Tenn; Arcangelo (Arki) Baldi, Renton, Pa; Joseph R. Curtis, Chatt., Tenn; William B. Harris, W. Reading, Pa; George W. Tule, Elmwood, Comm; James C. Weddington, Tullahoma, Tenn; James Ge. Zographos, Watertown, Mass; Art J. Creehan, jr, Castle Shannon, Pa. Also Milton H. Moskowitz, Donald C. Lewis, Anthony J. Barack, John E. Bulno, Laurence A. Dietrich, Albert E. Falker, Lewis P. Fischer, Felix P. Foschetti, Richard J. Graczyk, Thomas Hansen, Robert R. Mendelsohn, James F. Roggers.

Arki Baldi played the accordian and we had a great time riding a 2 1/2 ton truck through French towns playing and singing the French National Anthem to the cheers of the populace.

Sherod Collins

Ed. note (I located Bill Harris who lives within 5 miles of my home)

#### To Cub Editor

I have moved (I hope the last) to the little village of Balmville, bordering Newburgh, which claims to be the birthplace of the Republic and in fact there is nearby the New Windsor Cantonment where Washington's Army spent one winter, together with his carefully preserver headquarters in the center of town.

I wanted to get up here to be adjacent to West Point and all its services as my exact position is Lt. Col (Ret) so drawing retired

officers pay and still subject to Army discipline. the Officers Club, the magnificent Eisenhower Hall with its 3500 seats and splendid acoustics and year round forum program, the Football team and literally dozens of other activities, such as the Rod and Gun Club with its eight stocked private lakes. I suppose they have hunting but what in hell do they hunt and with what? 155 hows?

As a lagniape, only four miles from our house is the West Point Sub Post at Stewart Field, with all facilities, Officers Club, PX, Commissary, liquor store (ah! how important)

My three children are doing well. The oldest for nine years Dean of Admissions at New York University, got fed up with it and is writing freelance. His fifth book is just out- entitled "Second Chance." If any of the members' children are looking around for graduate work they are probably consulting his "Directory of Graduate Schools." Daughter Linda is second in command of the 1110 inflight personnel of Western Airlines. Second son Dennis is beginning to make his mark as a cameraman in Hollywood. My civilian life was as a professional manager, specializing in Associations (Printing Ink, Spice Trade, Merchant Tailoring, 106 Assn, Research, etc.) I an long since retired (1970). My wife Ruth is still active and running three assns. from offices she maintains in Philadelphia, commuting weekends. We just attended one of her conventions in Albuquerque, the Society of Craft Designers, and I **thoroly** enjoyed cutting the sessions (de ja vu) and exploring Albuquerque, Sante Fe, the Taos Pueblo, San Il deFonso where we picked up some Maria pottery, Chimayo, the weavers, as I have an ancient Chimayo rug. My hang up, if that is the current terminology, is archeology and I thoroly enjoyed the trip to Cibola National Forest to see the 26000 year old Sandia Cave. Keeping busy chopping wood, etc. and writing articles for several genilogical magazines (any members of Clan MacQueen?) and on the archeology of the Outer Hebrides which we have explored from top to bottom and all the Shetlands and Orkneys which have more history than

most countries have modern.

Next year seventh trip to the British Isles and Belgium, especially Eupen where I commanded the Withee Recreation center for a couple of months.

(Inter alia) Lifting a tankard of er, lemon squash, at the Officers Club I thought I saw a young captain with the crossed of the Chemical Corps retorts and benzene ring. Sure enough, it has been revived. What do you know. First they shot the Horse Cavalry out from under me (dating to 1925) then the CC. Now the CC is back, mayve I'll fork a horse again. who knows?

Ah, well, old age runs on, my apologies.

Herbert B. Livesey  
104 Sunset Drive  
Bainsville, N.Y. 12550

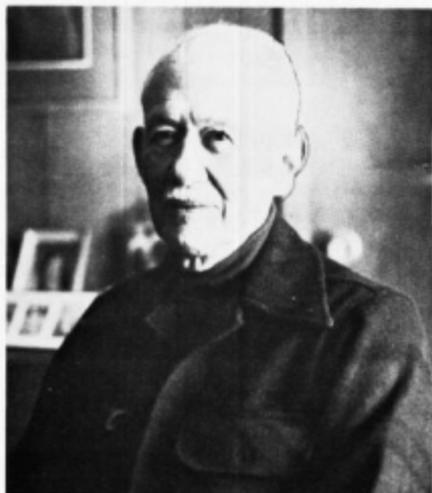


Photo of Herb from  
George Iwamoto

#### UP-DATE

Wald. B. Pierce F/422  
53 East Street  
New Britain, Conn. 06051

Retired since Jan. 1975, keeping busy with American Legion and Volunteer driver for Red Cross.

Earlier this year worked at temporary consultant to my former employer Stanley Tool.

Get letters from John Carr & John "Pat" Amer. Visited with Pat last year while in New Springfield, Ohio to visit relatives.

Earl A. Gollhofer, 589th F.A.  
415 Pine Avenue  
Charter Oak, Iowa 51439

Please note my change of address.

Adolph G. Moritz, F/422nd  
1438 Le Geros Drive  
Brookings, South Dakota 57006

I am retired now, which seems to call for quite a lot of adjustment. Have two daughters enrolled at the U. of Minnesota-their last year. So my wife and I look forward very much to their graduation. Hope the trip th Europe in 1979 becomes a reality. God willing, you can count us in.

Irwin Nelgus, M.D., Hq. Co./331st Medical  
472 Lakeside Blvd.  
Boca Raton, Florida 33434

Please note my change of address.

Richard L. Randol, ASSOCIATE MEMBER  
665 Haflich Street  
Markle, Indiana 46770

Please note my change of address. I was named after a 106th soldier by the name of Richard Boeshore, 402 East Pine Street, Lebanon, Pennsylvania (Service Company, 423rd). I am 31 years old, married, have a daughter, Jennifer. Served 3 years with the 82nd Airborne Division, 101st Air Cav. Served 13 months in Viet Nam. I am the son of Robert L. Randol, Service Co./423rd.

James S. White, F/423rd  
Rt. # 1 - Box 158  
Brimley, Michigan 49715

Retired December 31, 1976 after 35½ years with Corps of Engineers as a Statistical Assistant at the famous Soo Locks. Now living at our home on Lake Superior at Bay Mills Point. Betty, my wife, is also retired from the Air Force. Son, James, is with Justice Department in Detroit and is the father of our two grandsons. Daughter, Joan, married and teaches school in Cheboygan, Michigan where her husband is with Proctor

& Gambles plant where they make Pampers. He is Engineer in charge of maintenance.

Joseph A. Wasik, G/423rd  
171 Fan Hill Road  
Monroe, Connecticut 06468

Married and have three sons. One is married. Have four grandsons. One son is attending Sacred Heart Univer. and is in his third year majoring in Business Administration. Other son just graduated from High School. I work at Neybestos-Manhattan in Stratford, Conn., as General Foreman for 34 years. Wife, Marie, employed as representative for Visa Credit Card of State National Bank of Connecticut.

General Francis A. Woolflev, (Ret.) CG  
932 Solomon Place  
New Orleans, La., 70119

As its last commander in the European Theatre, my service with the 106th Inf. Division was brief. When the war ended in Europe, I reported to Major General Donald A. Stroh as his relief. With him at his headquarters at Karlsruhe, Germany, were General Herbert T. Perrin, Assistant Division Commander, and Colonel William G. Baker, Jr., Chief of Staff. Don Stroh, and old and dear friend of mine had long combat service that had undermined this health and he was awaiting orders to return to the States. The Division had been reorganized, was at full strength and was expecting transfer to the Pacific Theatre for service against Japan. With the dropping of the atomic bombs and the surrender of Japan, the Division was ordered to the States for deactivation under my command. My combat service was with another infantry division, but I have the greatest admiration for the valiant accomplishments of the 106th Infantry Division in blunting the German drive in the Battle of the Bulge. As its commander in the closing days of the war, my admiration and respect was increased through my contacts with its efficient and dedicated personnel. I sincerely hope that I may have the good fortune to attend a convention of the Golden Lions in the near future.

Milton M. Connor, B/592th FA  
1605 North Fielder Road  
Arlington, Texas 76012

I am retired from the Post Office, have a wife and two boys, ages 34 and 31. Had a stroke after retirement that keeps me from getting around much.

Robert L. Spade, H/ 424  
R.R. 1/3, 9 Twin Oaks Subdivision  
Mahamet, Illinois 61853

Enclosed you will find a check for \$12.00 for Cub, Auxiliary and Memorial Fund. Thanks for the reminder. Missed seeing everyone in July, 1977, expected a new grandchild; a girl; a black headed beauty. We were needed at home. Since that time, have recently been transferred. Please note our new address (listed above). Sure hope note is published in CUB so we do not lose touch with our Christmas notes. Enjoy the "CUB" from front cover to back. Kindest Regards, Bob & Mary Spade.

C. L. Lindsey, H/424th  
Route # 1 - Box 319  
Waco, Texas 76710

Enjoying retirement. We took a trip to Memphis & Nashville, Tenn., and Washington, D.C. this past year with a group of 43 Senior Citizens from our church. Had a 3 day tour in Washington, D.C., one in Memphis; two in Nashville.

Frank Hohenadel, 424th  
6711 N. Keota Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois 60646

Marie and I hope that everyone's memories of the 106th have been filtered enough through the years to that recollection of those years brings warm comfort to their minds and hearts.

Howard S. McCarty 1st Bn., Hq. Co., 423rd Reg.  
1424 Norton  
Trenton, Missouri 64683

I am retired from the grocery business and my wife, Marian, is a retired school teacher. Enjoying golf, fishing and traveling. Just returned from Carribean cruise and visited with Sherod Collins with whom we shared an

apartment at Edinburg, Indiana near Camp Atterbury, Indiana.

Robert A. Likins, B/591st FA  
6246 North Lydell  
Whitefish Bay, Wis., 53217

Please note my change of address as listed above.

Col. Kenneth B. Facey (Ret.), 106th M.P. Platoon  
3621 Westhampton Drive  
Augusta, Georgia 30907

Just a bunch of healthy, happy people down here in Augusta, Georgia, Will be in Atlanta on December 18th. Hope to see any former M.P. types (Sgt. Miles Brazill, et al).

George W. Jones, Jr., Serv/423rd  
5652 E. Main St.  
Loris S. C. 29569

Retired on Dec. 31, 1972 as Rural Carrier for P.O. Dept. at 49 years old. Lois, my wife is fine. Son, Tripp, is a M. D. at U. Hospital, Jacksonville, Fla. Son, Truett, is finishing U.S.C. in Political Science. I am now in the Funeral business and doing real well.

Lawrence Myers, Jr., 591st & 590th  
151 Cambridge Street  
Syracuse, New York 13210

Betty Jane and I visited St. Vith and vicinity for three days last May. The grass at the Memorial needed cutting and the plastic (?) plaque of commemoration is cracked and in need of repair. (Hence, the extra donation included to help out.) We had a fascinating time visiting old familiar places. As a forward observer on the night of Dec. 17, 1944 with B Battery, 591st FA, I remember receiving orders to pull back to St. Vith. The move crosscountry took all night. The last part of the trek was the easiest because it was along railroad tracks into the village. Those railroad tracks are no longer on current maps. But they are still there-even though no longer used. I found them. I also-without benefit of maps which were not available in St. Vith- with some "dead reckoning" found the little village of Heckhalenfeld and the exact house still standing (but with an addition to it) whe,

had our observation post. The old man and woman who had originally owned it were living there with their children and their family. He recalled removing the mine field we had layed in front of the house; but the concrete dragon's teeth and pilboxes were still where they had been silent reminders if the conflict now surrounded by the platning of spring wheat.

Robert G. Flaig Hq./589th FA  
1652 Pine Bluff Lane  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

Two (2) years till retirement. Would like to hear from others from the 589th FA Bn., especially Hq. & Hq. Battery.

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

It is with deep regret that I cannot make the reunion in Ohio next week. I just got back from northern Canada and the company won't let me have the time off. The wife and I were looking forward to the 106th Reunion but it cannot be helped I guess. I hope that all that attend have a grand time and enjoy the lone weekend together next week. God Bless You All.

Charles L. Kirk Med. Det., 81st Engrs.  
Rt. # 3  
Danielsville, Georgia

Sorry we're late with our dues. We do enjoy the CUB. Kiek remembered some of the names in it. We got a card for a Battle of the Bulge party in Atlanta in December. He said he'd like to go. Hope you are doing fine by now. We are also. Kirk had a skin cancer removed from his temple 2 weeks ago but is back at work and they said they got all the roots. Hope so anyway. We celebrated our 35th wedding anniversary the 3rd of November. Time sure does fly. An old buddy of his has bought 6 acres near us and is moving from Chicago when he retires. He was never at Fort Jackson though.

Gene S. Balke Hq. Co., 3rd Bn., 422nd  
7759 East Camelback Road  
Scottsdale, Arizona 85251

Please credit Russell Villwock of Chicago, Illinois for my membership. I was a 1st/Sgt

and M/Sgt. Now a retired serviceman. I was a P.O.W. during the Battle Of The Bulge. Please send me info. on the next reunion. Enclosed is my dues of \$5.00

Col. Jewell K. Watt, Hq., 106th  
6400 East U.S. Hwy 40  
RFD #1  
Tecumseh, Kansas 66542

Past President, Topeka Chapter of Sons of American Revolution, Past President of Retired Officers Assoc., Past Commander, Chapter of Military Order of World Wars, Past President of Topeka Area Retired Teachers Assn., Elder, LFirst Presbyterian Church in Topeka, Member of Capital Post No 1 American Legion and 40 & 8 Society & Rotary Club, Lots of volunteer work. I am in good health. Will be 75 on November 27. Best wishes to my many friends in the 106th.

Byrne A. Bowman, DHQJA)  
1860 Liberty Tower  
Oklahoma City, Okla., 73102

My wife, Nancy, died, and I have remarried. I am heavily engaged in practice of contract, heavy construction and suretyship law.

Charles S. Peysner, B/424th  
212 Potomac Avenue  
Hanover, Pa. 17331

After 17 years as Store Manager, Montgomery Ward, and 38 years with the Company, left and took retirement. Now selling cars for Cooper Motors, Inc., Mercury-Lincoln dealer and plan to live here permanently. Play golf every week from April to Nov. 15th and have 24 foot Pontoon Boat on Lake Marburg where I fish and boat as time allows.

Dr. Frederick G. Weisser, Jr., 2n Bn. Hq.  
Co. 422nd  
141 Park Avenue  
Manhasset, New York 11030

Still have four AKC champion Elkhounds, but with age, Vet. bills are skyrocketing.

Seymour Harry Zorn, 106th Sig. Co.  
10185  
Collins Avenue  
Bal Harbour, Fla. 33154

We have just passed our first year living here. And it has been great. We are looking forward to the convention cruise next Summer (July, 1978).

**William H. Jefferies**, Hq., 3rd Bn., 422nd  
155 Greene Avenue  
Totowa, N. J., 07512

Could you please give me information about ex-P.O.W. magazine that is on the market. Also bumper stickers claiming ex-P.O.W. on them.

**David Gish** Hq. Btry-589th FA  
23673 West Grove  
South Bend, Indiana 46628

I am in the lumber business here in South Bend. Also own and operate a construction company. My wife, Louise, is a professional violinist. We have two grand children. I also own and operate a Fishing Camp in Ontario, Canada. I would be glad to send a folder to anyone who wrote to me.

**Floyd L. Elston**, "A" Battery, 589th FA  
28 Park Avenue  
Haskell, New Jersey 07420

Sorry I am late on my dues. I have to be reminded. Ending 27 years on the Police Force (January 1, 1951). Chief of Police since 1968. Son, Philip, in Air Force at Offutt AFB, Nebraska.

**Bernard Uebel**, B/422nd  
21 Clarissa Drive  
Hicksville, New York 11801

I am Presently an out-patient at the V.A. Hospital, Fort Hamilton, Brooklyn, N.Y.

**Charles W. Richards**, Service Co./423rd  
204 Crestview Drive  
Hendersonville, N.C. 28739

Just finished a 5 week trip to Upstate New York and New England. Now adding a "Family Room" to our House.

**William Lucsay**, B/423  
12612 S. Moody Avenue  
Palos Heights, Ill. 60463

Enjoyed the 1977 Reunion once more. So nice to see all our old friends and meet new ones. Wish one and all "Happy Holidays."

**Michael Mosher**, L/424 & F/423  
147 Sunset Drive  
Gallatin, Tenn., 37066

I need information concerning training of F Company 423rd Inf. Reg., after reorganization in February, 1944 after Battle of Bulge.

**Emil A. Grass**, Med. Det. & Co. F/424  
2823 Flintwood Dr.  
Mehlville, Missouri 63129

Own & operating the Emil Grass Moving Company (1/3rd Generation). Have nine (9) Children-(7 boys & 2 girls), nine grand children. Every year in April I visit Larry Walden, Co. H, 424th Aid Man in Phoenix, Arizona. Will try to make next reunion.

**Walter F. Hiltbrand**, AT/423  
930 Fair Avenue  
Salem, Ohio 44460

On the way back from the South last spring, my wife, Arlene, and I stopped to see Capt. Reid, of A.T. Company, 423rd. We had a delightful visit and he seemed so glad to see us. Captain Charlie has been ill and I am certain he would be very pleased to hear from all the fellows in his company. His address is: Charles B. Reid, P.O. Box 56, Richburg, S.c.

**Harry J. Welsh, Sr.**, K/424th  
24 West Mt. Pleasant Ave.  
Philadelphia, Pa., 19119

Family status still the same-all enjoy good health. The 2 grand children are getting bigger and are a joy. Enjoy the CUB and reading about old friends. Would like some information on planned trip to Europe in 1979.

Sorry I am late with dues. I let things slip as my wife will attest to. Yours in Comradeship.

**Rollin L. Twining**, Hq. Co., 424th & 106th  
CIC  
19 Lennox Drive  
Binghamton, New York 13903

Senior partner law firm of Twining, Nemia, Hill & Griffen in Binghamton, New York.

Steve Varhola, (Unit Unknown)  
650 Royal Palm Blvd, Apt. 309C  
Margate, Florida 33063

Request name of hotel in Miami  
pertaining to the coming annual convention.  
Will try to attend, my wife and I next year  
(1978). Merry Christmas to all.

George F. Phillips, DHQ  
37 Linden Place  
Uniontown, Pa. 15401

Retired from school administration after  
42 years of work (20 in administ.) in August,  
1977. Kept busy with my dogs, mountain  
home and 2 classic automobiles plus one  
antique 1936 Packard. It is hard to believe  
that 33 years have gone by since the Battle of  
the Bulge in Ardennes December, 1944.



Sherod Collins (middle) and buddies 423rd



Sgt. George M. Jones (center) 423rd



Capt. Marcus - 423rd

Dec. 16, 1944

Presumably, the German commanders  
were synchronizing their watches and  
polishing their monocles as we rolled in our  
bunks, stood guard or patrolled.

The Battle of the Bulge was launched at  
5:30 a.m. on Saturday, 16 December 1944,  
along the foggy 85-mile front as enemy  
artillery shells, mortar rounds and rockets  
roared, thundered and hissed. The ground  
shook and fir trees quivered as, with the  
advantage of total surprise and first-hand  
knowledge of the Ardennes terrain, panzer  
and infantry units clanked and sloshed  
toward Hitler's "Deutschland uber alles"  
goal.

Fourteen-inch shells, fired from railway  
guns, battered the 106th's positions —  
rocking divisional headquarters as St. Vith.  
"When they begin to drop 14-inch shells it's  
the real thing," General Jones said in a  
post-war summary of the battle. His  
thinly-drawn Golden Lion Division (normal  
procedure calls for a division to hold five  
miles, not 27) was under an eruption of  
shellfire so intense that, at some of the  
pivotal cross-roads, *MP's directed traffic  
while lying prone in the snow and mud.*

By 6:15 the shilling stopped a while so the  
gun barrels could cool...vague figures in  
white snow suits filtered through the trees,  
the clatter of Panther and Tiger tank treads  
reverberated on the toads as US troops,  
stunned at first, started to fight back.

Although the deafening barrage had lifted elsewhere, the little Belgian road center of St. Vith — which had been passed through by German infantry in 1914 and again by Nazi panzers in 1940 — remained under siege. Waves of Volksgrenadiers, spear-headed by armor, smashed against the 106th's lines in a desperate bid for an early, decisive breakthrough. They were stopped. A second attack was thrown against St. Vith's defenders and again they held. Nazis threw in wave after wave of fresh troops, replacing their losses. There were no replacements for the 106th. The men in and around St. Vith dug deeper and fought with everything they had. German bodies piled up, often at the very rim of the defenders' foxholes...still the Nazis came.

"We realized they were all around us," Harry Arvanis said in recalling 16 December 1944. "We were told not to trust anyone, even the man next to us if we didn't know for certain who he was. There was fear at first. Courage came to me later as I experienced a step each day, the next day and the day after that."

Arvanis is of the Greek Orthodox faith, but eagerly attended services by a Catholic chaplain when, as the barrage mounted, the men in Company K of the 424th assembled to, as Arvanis remembers it, "pray alike to the same God."

It was around zero, but Arvanis took his helmet off long enough to pray — holding a gun in his other hand — during the two-minute ceremony.

"An hour later," Arvanis said, "the priest was blown away...but he got us as close to the Lord as possible while we stood there shivering in the cold under the trees I knew half the platoon (15 of 30 men) would be blown away before the day was over...the Lord must have told him to get us boys prepared."

As the day went on the attacks mounted in fury. Hundreds of fanatical Germans rushed straight toward the American lines, only to be mowed down or driven back by a hail of steel. Others came on and met the same fate. Finally, under pressure of overwhelming numbers the 14th Cavalry Group was forced

to withdraw on the 106th's northern flank, giving the Germans their first wedge in the unit's front. Enemy tanks and infantry hammered away in increasing numbers, trying to surround the 422nd. In the meantime, a second tank-led assault bored in relentlessly on the 423rd and 424th...the 424th pulled back around St. Vith, tightening its lines. Cooks, clerks, truck drivers and mechanics shouldered weapons and took to the foxholes.

"During the afternoon of 16th December 1944," John Eisenhower wrote, "the commanding officer of the 422nd Regiment (Colonel Descheneaux) sent a task force to try to recapture Auw and cut off the Germans attacking to the south. The task force started out in a snowstorm and made contact with the Germans near Auw, at which point it received orders to return to protect the regimental command post, now threatened by Nazi infantry advancing along the draw from the east...thus the 106th Division, like the 99th on the north, gave very little ground in the areas occupied by its combat troops on 16 December...the evening the intelligence section of the 106th wrote: 'The enemy is capable of pinching off the Schnee Eifel area at any time.'"

What happened in the encircled 422nd's sector that first day of the battle was as jumbled as the terrain itself. "It can be told only as the doughboys and artilleryman fought it," Colonel Dupuy related, "They fought it piecemeal...to put it briefly, the 422nd was engulfed by the German advance sweeping wide around its northern flank. Its center (including the First Battalion) and southern flanks were irritated only by sporadic diversionary prickings."

One of the sporadic diversionary prickings killed Colonel Kent when two German shells hit his command post. But our company — a needle in a haystack, the eye in a hurricane — somehow managed to have the war fought around it.

Golden Lion heroes in their battle debut included Lieutenant William V. Shakespeare, a former Notre Dame football star, who bagged a panzer captain near St. Vith while the German was carrying a map ca

all of battle plans...an unidentified lieutenant who, survivors said, walked eight miles while breathin through a hole in his back the size of a fist, until he died...another GI who according to witnessed, had an eye blown out and dumped sulfa powder into the empty socket so he could go on fighting.

*The above is reprint of Dan Bieds book Trio. Dan was a member of A Co. 422. Book can be purchased by contacting him: 102 Holiday Terrace - West Burlington, Iowa 52655.*

### ERNIE HELDMAN

Funeral services for Ernie Heldman, the personable St. Louis magician who captivated television viewers with his "Parade of Magic" show from 1947 to 1958 will be at 11 a.m. Saturday.

MR. HELDMAN, 62, died of heart disease at his New Orleans home Tuesday, Nov. 29, 1977. He had been ill for about two years.

Born in Shrewsbury, Mr. Heldman attended school at the Lockwood and Webster Groves High schools.

At the age of 12, he was given a book of magic tricks by an uncle which started him on what would become his lifelong career.

AFTER SERVING in World War II, Mr. Heldman returned to St. Louis and in 1947 became host of the 15-minute "Parade of Magic" show on KSD-TV, believed to have been the first magic show series in the nation.

He performed frequently for crippled children's groups among other during the late '40s and early '50s.

Mr. Heldman moved to New Orleans in 1967 where he continued his magic acts and became active in a company which designed exhibits for conventions there.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Kathy Burd and Miss Cindy Heldman of St. Louis, a son, Daniel C. Heldman of Washington and a sister, Mrs. Mary Kraus of St. Louis.

\* (Reprint from St. Louis Globe Democrat)

Ernie was a member of 106th Special Services.

### WITH REGRET

For the first time in over 30 years, the MARYLAND CHAPTER will be unable to commemorate to 16 December with a Getogether.

Last year it was agreed that Neil and Mary Gossom and John and K Loveless would be joint hosts at a Commemorate Dinner at the Gossom's home in Timonium, just outside Baltimore.

However, when the time came to make the necessary plans it was learned that both the Gossoms and the Lovelesses were beset with serious illnesses in their families.

Since the time was too short to arrange for other hosts to take over it was decided to postpone the Commemoration until some time in the Spring of 1978 when we can recall also the time of the liberation of many of the Golden Lions from the prison camps of World War II.

#### Prayer

*I asked God for strength, that I might achieve.*

*I was made weak, that I might learn humbly to obey.*

*I asked for health, that I might do greater things.*

*I was given infirmity that I might do better things.*

*I asked for riches, that I might be happy.*

*I was given poverty, that I might be wise.*

*I asked for power, that I might have the praise of men.*

*I was given weakness, that I might enjoy life.*

*I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.*

*I got nothing that I asked for—but everything I had hoped for.*

*Almost despite myself, my unspoken prayers were answered.*

*I am among all men, most richly blessed.*

(This prayer, written by an unknown Confederate soldier, was read by Veterans Administrator Max Cleland on national television.)

### VALLEY FORGE

In July 1971 our Association celebrated its 25th Reunion with our hosts being John Gallagher, Clay Rarick, et al. The letter

below came from the same area, Valley Forge, Penn. and came from a small publication called the Family Album, printed by National Home Life Assurance Co. There are many facets of our Colonial Heritage at Valley Forge as well as in the letter.

—submitted by S. Collins

December 22, 1777

Deare Libbey,

They tell me Valley Forge in the spring is the most beautiful place in Pennsylvania. There are hundreds of acres of pink and white dogwood trees covering the rolling greene hills. I just hope I survive this winter to enjoy the sight.

It is hard to believe we have only been here one month. Many of the men have already deserted. If I were not an officer I probably would join them. So many of them are dying from hunger, exposure and disease. But General Washington is doing all he can to keep up the morale.

He has refused to staye in the home that has been leased for his headquarters until every man has a roof over his head. He drew plans for a twelve-man cabin and offered a twelve dollar prize to the squad which builds its hut first. The men are working on them right now and I think my second squad will win the prize.

General Washington is also doing his best to alleviate the food shortage. Just last week he issued a proclamation to all the farmers in the area to sell one half of their graine to him by March or have all of it siezed and "paid for as straw." I do not think this will sit too well with the farmers. Many of them are Tories and would rather sell their graine to the British since the pound is more stable than our Continental currency.

But food and housing are not our maine concern. Our biggest problem is foot gear. Boots are no longer being imported from England and many Continental cobblers are

in the army. Boots take a dreadful beating. They become water-soaked and the men die them by the campfire. They dry so quickly that the crack and split. On the march here from Germantowne some of the men tried so ease the aches of their feet by wrapping them with cloth. But the wrappings were prone to deteriorate and became so full of holes that they were worse than useless. General Washington has offered a reward of ten dollars to the person who can devise a substitute for shoes, made of raw hides. He saw the Indians wearing them during his earlier military campaigns. They are called moccasins or something like that. I feel certain someone will claim the reward.

I hope you are not getting the impression that things are all bad. Rumour has it that Mister Franklin has already been in touch with a Prussian minitary expert. I believe his mane is von Steuben. He is to traine 100 men who will be hand-picked by General Washington himself. I have reason to believe I will be one of them. We will the be given the job of drilling and training these carpenters, farmers, clerks and cobblers into well-disciplined soldiers. I am confiden[General Washington and I [a bit of humow here] will be able to drive General Howe and his Red Coats from Philadelphia before the summer is over. With the mail the way it is, you may even see me leading my company down Market Street to the State House before you receive this letter. Tell all of my friends and our neighbours there on Filbert Street to watch for me!

Also tell them I wish all of them a happy and holy Christmas. I pray that next yeare I will be sharing our Christmas goose with them. Thank you again for the gloves you knitted for me. They have been a reale blessing. Remember me in youre prayers.

Your loving brother,  
Nathan

Cover Photo Courtesy of  
Dan Bied