

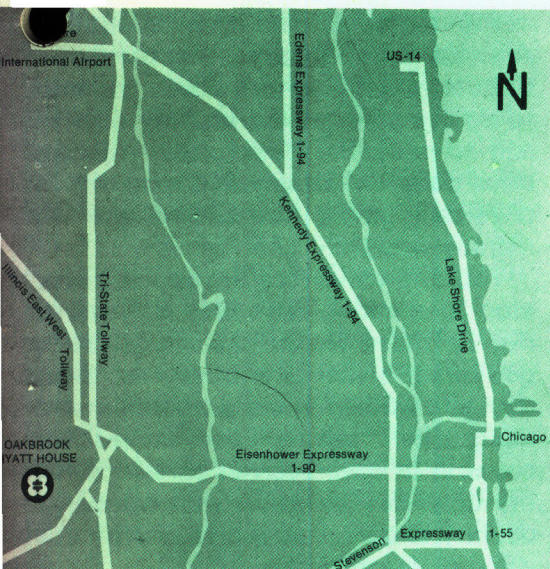
The UB

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

of the
GOLDEN LION

Volume 35 No. 1

Jan., Feb., Mar., 1979



OAK BROOK HYATT HOUSE

**THE CUB
106TH INFANTRY DIVISION
ASSOCIATION, INC.
1978-1979**

President.....Robert "Bob" Scranton
1st Vice President.....Fred B. Chase
2nd Vice President.....Ken Bradfield
Adjutant.....Walter Bandurak
Treasurer.....Sherod Collins
Chaplain.....Russell H. Villwock
Memorials Chairman.....Douglas S. Coffey

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, Pennsylvania 19560

All business matters, renewal of membership, memorial fund contributions, auxiliary dues payment, etc., should be addressed to:

Walter Bandurak, Adjutant
219 North Maple Avenue
Greensburg, Pennsylvania 15601

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

Membership 1977-78 yr.433

Member, 1978-79 Thru. Nov.....332

President's Message

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the association for bestowing on me the Order of the Golden Lion, Officer Class. It has been, and will continue to be, an honor and privilege to serve this organization. You will never find more dedicated people to work with.

I know that different groups are planning on getting together on December 16th or thereabouts. The Scrantons have received an invitation to join the Russ Villwock's group in Chicago. If weather permits we would like to attend.

Arrangements for our annual reunion are being made and know that every one will enjoy the accommodations as we are familiar with Oakbrook Hyatt House area.

Remember to send your dues to Walt and your articles to John!

We would like to extend our best wishes for the New Year to all the members and their loved ones.

Mildred and Bob

CHAPLAIN'S MESSAGE

Twenty six years ago my son Terry joined the Boy Scouts and like a good father I volunteered to drive the boys here and there. Since then I have volunteered from committeeman to scoutmaster on to district commissioner a position held for fourteen years. My present position is field chairman in the Chicago Area Council.

I have thoroughly enjoyed working with the youth in our city. I have received quite an education and many rewarding experiences.

The motto of the Boy Scouts of America is Be Prepared, and the Scout Oath is - On my honor I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country and to obey the Scout Law. To help other people at all times to keep myself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight.

You know even as an adult, if you stop to think, it isn't very difficult to live up these words. As we all serve God in some way or another, and every man and woman in our association and many other people have served our country, to have been in service is not the only way to serve this wonderful country of ours, you served it when you voted on election day.

To help people no matter how large or small their needs are is not only rewarding, but enjoyable, and when you are helping others, you also help yourself to a better life and understanding.

The motto Be Prepared is not only for a scout to be prepared to go on an outing or a hike, but to be prepared to meet each day in life - be it enjoyment or tragedy.

I would like to end with the scout law and let each of you check on how many parts of it you fit in to your daily life for a fuller and richer day.

A scout is trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, cheerful, thrifty, brave, clean and reverent.

Russ

BAG LUNCH

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

**Middletown Pa. 17057
November 20, 1978**

We were delighted to see the fine picture of our new President Robert (Bob) Scranton OCGL and his lovely wife Mildred on the front page of the recent CUB(Oct.Nov.Dec.1978) We missed them at the 32nd. Annual Reunion at Fort Lauderdale Fla. in July followed by the enjoyable Cruise to Nassau Bahamas. Bob certainly earned his election to the top spot in the Association by the highly successful years he put in as Adjutant.

Early in September the McMahons enjoyed a short visit from Colonel and Mrs. Herbert B. Livesey Jr. of Balmsville NY(near West Point). They were on their way to Washington D.C. to attend a business conference and to have dinner there with our own Alys Jones. Colonel Livesey was the Chemical Officer of the 106th. Inf. Div. and was appointed the first Adjutant of the 106th Division Association. In this role he did a tremendous job in furthering the organization of the Association.

On Oct.15-18/78 accompanied by my son Col.Leo T. McMahon Jr. USA, Ret, I attended the Annual Meeting of the Association of the United States Army in Washington, D.C. The Annual Luncheon on Tuesday was addressed by General Bernard W. Rogers, Chief of Staff US Army. There we met Col. Alan W. Jones Jr. USA, Ret. Seated on the speakers dais was Sergeant Major of the US Army, William C. Bainbridge. In World War II he was a member of the 423d Inf. of the 106th Div. and was a prisoner of War. The three of us tried to find him after the luncheon, but he had left the building.

You old soldiers of the 106th Infantry Division will be pleased to learn that, at its Annual Meeting, The Association of the U.S. Army saluted The United States Army in its 203rd. YEAR of Service to the Nation.

Last week at a dinner meeting of Blue Mountain Chapter, Assn. of the US Army at Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Wilda and I greeted Colonel and Mrs LeRoy Strong USA Ret. I first met this infantry soldier late in 1943 at Fort Jackson S.C. where he was Capt. LeRoy Strong, Aide-de-Camp to the Commanding General 106th Inf. Div, Alan W. Jones Sr. They correspond with Alys Jones and had recently had a letter from her. Colonel Strong retired in Carlisle after four years service on the Staff and Faculty of the US Army War College.

CHICAGO - JULY (19-20-21-22) 1979

The 33rd annual reunion to be held in Chicago on July 19, 20, 21 and 22 at the Oak Brook Hyatt House is beginning to take shape and the many pieces are starting to fall in place.

At this writing the reunion is eight months away, it is not too early to make plans to attend or plan a vacation in the Chicago area.

There are many things and places to see. So many things to do that the

committee is having a hard time in selecting an outstanding thing to do on our one and only tour of the city, but I am sure we will come up with something of interest to all.

As you can see from the photo, the Oak Brook Hyatt House is a beautiful motel with all the accommodation we will need to make the 1979 reunion a success. You can help to make it an even bigger success by attending. The committee is making a nice kit on the happenings in Chicago around the time of the reunion that will be helpful.

If I can be of any assistance to those that are planning a vacation or additional time in the Chicago area, do not hesitate to write.

Russell H. Villwock



The Spring Oak Club

Conveniently located on the lower level of the Oak Brook Hyatt House is a private men's health club offering daily membership privileges to guests of the hotel. Women can enjoy club facilities between 9 a.m. and 11 a.m.

The Spring Oak Club is complete with gymnasium and physical fitness equipment, whirlpool, sauna and steam baths. A masseur. Sun lamps. A heated indoor swimming pool, and easy access to Olympic size heated outdoor pool. Members have their own lockers, and a club lounge for relaxing, socializing or watching color television.

Reservations held until 6 P.M. without guarantee, Children under 12 occupying room with parent, free. Checkout time, 1 P.M. Credit cards, Bank Americard, Master Charge, American Express, Diner's Club, Carte Blanche and other major credit cards.



Mae Wests

1978 Reunion

Monday, July 17 we started our trip to Lawton, Va. where we took the Auto Train. There is lots going on for your comfort; movies, entertainment in the lounge. While on the top deck of the lounge, the Ben Britton's spotted [redacted] and joined us, we had a pleasant evening.

Leave it to us to arrive early in Stanford, so we had to sit around waiting for the help to come and unload the cars. The Britton's must know someone, for their car was the second one off the train.

Vera Beach was our first stop and we visited friends who live on one of the lagoons of the ocean.

On to Ft Lauderdale and try to find the hotel, for it wasn't clearly marked. The big sign was covered.

Many of the group came early so there was lots of friends to talk and swim with.

The dinner Thursday night, was super and the view of the city from the top floor was beautiful. Breakfast Friday morning was delicious and I am sure we all ate too many biscuits and eggs.

The cruise proved to be excellent and when you got in the lounge you didn't even know you were on a ship.

It was nice having Stella and John G. with us and also seeing Kay L. and her grandson having fun. Wasn't it something seeing Kay Loveless with a bag of empty beer cans!!!!!!

No wonder so many people go to Paradise Island for their honeymoon, it is a beautiful place for love and romance.

It was nice having Myrtle and Austin Byrd in the room next to ours and to enjoy the trips around the island with them.

I wonder if the Brittons and the Byrd's took the same Auto-Train home?

We went over to the west coast and found Naples a lovely town.

The routes up and down Fla. have a great assortment of stores and plenty of restaurants which are all good.

Then we went to Va. and to get to Ohio on those W. Va. narrow mountain roads in the pouring rain is a great adventure.

While in Ohio we visited Sea World with our son's family and we enjoyed all the shows with the animals and a few woodsmen.

We saw Mrs. Zoll who works in the same building as our son, Rick in Canton, O.

Everyone is well ! Enjoy the holidays!

Affectionately,

Dick and Marge De Heer

New and Reinstated Members

James Hollar - Assoc.
3630 Monore Street
Columbia, S.C. 29205

Bernard P. Wytko
15 Beechurst Avenue
Morgantown, WV 26505

Michael G. Sgrignoli SV.592
125 North 24th Street
Camphill, PA 17011

Glyde McDaniel H 422
17 Allen Street
Enoree, S.C. 29335

Benic Preston Hampton H-422
138 W. Revere Circle
Oakridge, TN 37830

David A. Bean A-424
Route 14 Box 62
Statesville, N.C. 28677

B.B. McCormack Jr. 422
P.O. Box 6
Stony Point, N.C. 28678

Murray A. Schwartz C-423
47 Wellington Place
Amityville, NY 11701



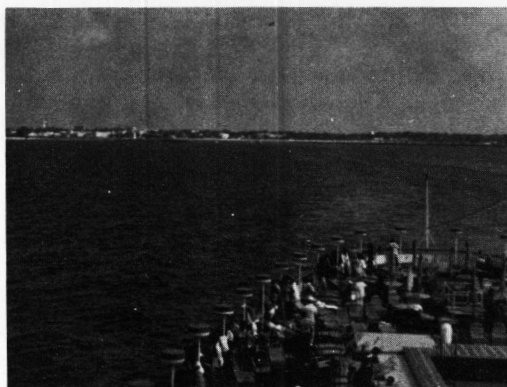
Donovans and Galaghers Emerald Sea

THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS HAVE NOT PAID THEIR DUES FOR THE JULY 1, 1978-JUNE 30, 1979 FISCAL YEAR AS OF DECEMBER 16, 1978 ACCORDING TO ADJUTANT WALTER BANDURAK.

Addison, Fred W.
 Adkins, James N.
 Alexander, Carolyn
 Alexander, Marilyn
 Anderson, Francis E.
 Andrews, Lowry B.
 Austin Clifford N.
 Barnett, Herald A.
 Brutus, Glen J.
 Bryan, James B.
 Buschemeyer, Chester M.
 Clark, James I.
 Cozzani, Anthony
 Crocker, John S.
 Datte, Charles T.
 Dobe, Francis J.
 Earle, Mahlon O.
 Eidelman, Herbert
 Elliott, Clinton R.
 Facey, Kenneth B.
 Fox, Tom K.
 Frankel, Jerome L.
 Gehrig, Melvin
 Gillespie, John M.
 Gish, David J.
 Gollhofer, Earl A.
 Gross, Mathew M.
 Gubow, Mrs. Larry
 Heffernan, Arthur H.
 Hereth, Lee J.
 Hill, Frank J.
 Hoenemeyer, John H.
 Hohenadel, Frank A.
 Hohenstein, John J.
 Holloway, Mrs. James
 House, Pete
 Hulkonen, Arthur A.
 Huson, Boyce
 Hutchinson, William
 Kephart, Herbert D.
 Lineberger, William M.
 Lowith, Allen L.
 McCullough, Lyle K.
 McGarrity, John C.

Mattiko, Robert A.
 Maul, Martin
 Middleton, John A. III
 Miller, Elman M.
 Moritz, Adolph G.
 Pearson, Allen L.
 Randol, Robert L.
 Reed, Raymond J.
 Reid, Charles B.
 Russell, D.L.
 Slayton, David B.
 Souers, Loren E.
 Spade, Robert L.
 Stack Robert
 Stribny, John
 Taylor, Lee B.
 Todd, Earl L.
 Weisser, Frederick G.
 Welsh, Harry J.
 Wojtusik, Stanley A.
 Woodruff, Robert T.

If you have sent in your dues to Adjutant Walter Bandurak after December 16, 1978, please disregard this notice. If you have not done so, please remit your \$5.00 membership dues, auxiliary dues and Memorial Fund Contributions in check or money order payable to "106th Infantry Division Association" and mail it immediately to Adjutant Walter Bandurak, 219 North Maple Avenue, Greensburg, Pennsylvania 15601. Thank you very kindly.



Leaving Nassau

TREASURER'S REPORT**1977-78****Change in Cash position**

1977-1978	\$ 10,689.34
1976-1977	<u>10,406.30</u>
	283.04

INCOME

Members' Dues	\$ 2010.00
Auxiliary Dues	264.00
Interest Earned	318.82
1977 Reunion Surplus	111.46
Sale of Emblens & Patches	86.50
Return of Editor's Registration—1977 Reunion	35.00
Return of advance by 1977 Reunion Committee	<u>100.00</u>
	2925.78

General Fund

1977-78	\$ 4213.19
1976-77	<u>4964.58</u>
	(751.39)

Memorial Fund

1977-78	\$ 6476.15
1976-77	<u>5441.72</u>
	1034.43

EXPENSES

CUB Expense	\$ 3027.90
Postage—Officers	203.78
Office Supplies & Printing	77.17
Registration Fees—2 officers	
1978 Reunion	50.00
Telephone Expense	14.96
Reparis to addressograph	18.36
Cruise Gratuity—Editor	<u>285.00</u>
	3677.17

Total

1977-78	10,680.34
1976-77	<u>10,406.30</u>
	283.04

Bank Deposit

Checking 1	123.64
Saving 2	<u>10,565.70</u>
TOTAL IN BANK	10689.34

Net Loss	(751.39)
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It has been a pleasure serving you
Collins-Treasurer

- 1 First National Bank of Alanta
2 Fulton Federal Saving and Loans

1977-1978**FUNDS ACTIVITY****GENERAL FUND RECAP**

Brought Forward	\$ 4964.58
Net Loss	<u>751.39</u>
Balance June 30, 1978	4213.19

MEMORIAL FUND ACTIVITY

Brought Forward	\$ 5441.72
Contributions	740.00
Interest Earned	345.39
Sales—Lions Tale	<u>16.00</u>
	6543.11

Less:

Flowers	53.80
Telephone Expense	<u>13.16</u>
	66.96

Balance June 30, 1978	6476.15
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**Kay Loveless**

LETTERS TO EDITOR

Dear Mildred & Bob Scranton:

The last edition of the Cub was splendid! - and came at a good time for Christmas addresses. The pictures (especially the "Cover") are excellent—as are the letters and accounts of the July cruise. What a wonderful idea. I'm sorry that I missed it, but I just can't make myself go places without Alan.

When our son-in-law had the Marine guard in Trinidad, we did some island hopping—and were in Nassau twice. We loved the clean beauty of the sea, and the houses—and the good shopping.

I'm late with my dues—just put it off from day to day—as I worked in my yard—sewed, and enjoyed my family. They all are well and happy, and our ranks have expanded to include two great grandsons. Now Jones Haines (Bob) presented us with Alan Clifton—and Lisa VonOrde Woodard (Mark) with Jesse Kyle Woodard. Such cute little clowns - they keep me amused for hours. Then, of course, their parents take them home—and I don't get the protests about going to bed etc. That's the pleasure of being a grandparent.

I didn't go far a-field this year, except out to Reno to see my daughter and son-in-law, Colnel Ozzie vomOrde (U.S. MC-ret) who is interested in restoring antique cars. He has an old Mercedes Gullwing in perfect condition—and shows it, now and then at Antique Car gatherings. He has built himself five garages under the wing of their big house—high on a hill. One garage has a pit, so he can enjoy the under side of his cars.

When I was out there we toured the desert, which was in bloom. I never saw such beauty—as far as eye could see were flowers of every color. The winter had been wet and every little seed burst forth. During long dry spells-they will lie dormant for as long as eight years and still be fertile.

Then we "walked our ranch" Arizona. It's beautiful piece of land south of the Grand Canyon, that we bought as an investment, altho I'd love to build on it. Cotton-tailed deer live on it among scrub oak and bush pine.

Best Love

Mrs. Alys Jones
3532 Quebec St. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20015

Dear John:

Here is our annual picnic report.

Service Btry. held its 25th annual picnic on Sept. 3, 1978 at the picnic grounds of Hershey Park, Pa. Again we had beautiful weather. Those attending were: Alice & Tom Dorosky, Daisey & Charlie Walsh, Betty & Charlie Laphan, Martha & Mike Sgrignoli, Mary & Tom Fox, Ethel & Emil Solecki and all the way from Opa Locka, Fla., Thelma & Jim Hutcherson for their first and hopefully not last visit. Guests were Wilda & Gen. McMahon, Kay Lovele, Kay & Ray Kemp & Children John, Tom, Brian and friend Domonic Bentrano, Bonnie (Dorosky) Maceiko & Children Michael, Michelle, Kathy & their friends, Beth Filler, and Marge Bray, Kathy (Doroshy) & Dick Morgan, Flossie & Eddie Mucah, Althea & Tom Zimmerman, Marie & Elliot Knecht, Charles Smith & friend Bobbie Gaul.

A good time was had by all.

Emil Soleski

Dear John Stella:

Carol has failed all friends since my return to Iowa City in July.

My home was finally sold and on Sept. 7 my furniture moved to a nearby suburb - some 6 miles from Iowa City proper. However, the apt. was not completed until October and I had to live with 5 different friends who w

so kind and insisted I join them.
Living out of a suitcase isn't my
idea of a calm existence!

My address now - until further notice
is: Box 5198
Coralville, Iowa 52241

I did talk to Doug and Isabel; just
recently talked with Gen. and Mrs.
McMahon; and plan to attend the Dec.
dinner in Chicago 12/9, and visit the
Villwock's.

Had I not taken the reunion trip and
enjoyed all the 106th friends I am sure I
would not have had the endurance to
face my move from my home of 30
years - it truly was a build-up for facing
the past 4 months.

My University work was especially
heavy Aug. thru Nov. 10 - preparing for
a high school drama conference and
having some 500 high school students
on campus for special sessions and to
attend a performance of PETER PAN by
University cast. It was really great act-
ing and enjoyed by all - there were 8
performances Nov. 10-19.

I am sorry I did not get photos sent
over; and now do not have all my
prints at hand - some enclosed.

This year I am really a secretary who
needs a secretary.

Having some 43 boxes in storage
many things I would like to have at
hand are missing.

It was so good to be with you and all
106th friends in July and I look forward
to seeing you in Chicago next July. The
Armington's have asked me to ride with
them since Iowa City is on a direct
route from Des Moines to Chicago.

Always my best to two of the nicest
people -

Carol B.

Dear Walt:

I received my copy of the "Cub" this
morning and was reminded that I had
not paid my dues. I'm enclosing a
check to cover that and a little for the
Memorial Fund.



Carol Beals and Banduraks

I always feel like I have had a visit
with old friends when I read the "Cub".
There is a closeness in the 106th that
you don't find anywhere else.

I was sorry to miss the convention in
Nassau. Doug and Isabel Coffey
stopped by here (for a too short visit)
on their way to New Jersey recently.
They gave me a first hand report of the
cruise. It sounded like a wonderful time
of 106th fellowship.

My family and I are well. The
children are no longer "children". I still
have one daughter at home—a senior
in high school.

Maybe Chicago next July. My bst to
Lill.

Margaret Bullard
Forest Lake Route 4
Mebane, North Carolina
27302

Dear Sir:

I finally found the "Cub" which I had
misplaced when moving to my new
home.—and so could get the check
made out to you for my membership.

The only contact I have with the 106th group is the "Cub" - plus "K" Loveless. Please make note of new address.

Best wishes always,

Dorothy R. Broth
New England Village
960 Fall River Drive
Hayward, California 94544

Dear John:

Writing you these few lines to let you know since I have joined the 106th Association I came across one man so far in my company in "The Cub" magazine. He, Mervin J. Smith of Kerrville, Texas of Co. A - 424 Reg, 1st Bn. of the 106th Div. spotted my name in "The Cub" last fall and paid my family a surprise visit to Lincoln Park, Michi gan last year. I last saw my 106th commrade Dec. 13, 1944 in Lommsweiler, Germany - (33 years ago). What a surprise - we talked to the early hours of the morning and this month of October 17, 1978 he drove up with his lovely wife, Phyllis from Texas and paid us another visit. We relived the past—the cold winter in Germany during 1944.

He inquired about his squad and I had told him the bad news of the battle of Winterspelt fought by our company and 1st. Bn. of the 424th Reg.

You see John, their wasn't very many men of our company left alive after the "Bulge". We shared each others company this day and I shall treasure Mervin and Phyllis visit to my family for years to come. We exchanged pictures and he couldn't believe the diary I kept of the battle and my sad days in the German Camps throughout the war.

I sure would like to contact some of my old buddies that started with me at Fort Jackson—Tennessee—Camp Atterbury—Camp Myles Standish—Banbury Oxom, England. If there are any still around—I sure would like to hear

from them. I know that the division was rebuilt during the "Battle of the Bulge" but there must be a few of the original group that went over with me.

John, this has been a special treat for me and the family and I want the association to know about it. Thank you again.

Louis W. Tury, Jr.
1481 Mill Street
Lincoln Park, Mich. 48146

Dear Mr. Bandurak:

I have found two former members of Co. H. 422nd, Clyde McDaniel, 17 allen St. Enoree, S.C. 29335, and Bernie Preston Hampton, 138 Revere Cr. Oak Ridge, Tenn.

Clyde was in the 3rd platoon, Bernie was Supply. Co. H. I went to visit them while on vacation in October, 1978. We talked half the night about some of the good times and bad. It was very rewarding to see and talk to them after 34 years. We were all P.O.W.

You might send Bernie Preston Hampton a copy of the Cub and a note saying I gave you his address. He used the middle name of Preston in service and also now.

Clyde McDaniel is on total disability, half V.A. half S.S. so I want to treat him to a membership in the "Cub" 106th Assoc.

Cecil Wilbanks, Rt. 1 Taylor, S.C. was not home, but was in our Co. H. You might send him a note to join.

James L. Meagher
1515 Ocean City Road
Salisbury, MD 21801

Enclosed is my check for my dues and \$5.00 for memorial fund. I sure enjoy the "Cub". I look forward to reading it from cover to cover. If all goes well I hope to make the Chicago convention next year. Still semi retired. I work two days a week, golf one d

One day, the other three days
long to my better half.

Yours truly,

Joseph Litvin D/423
1959 West 185th Street
Torrance, Calif. 90504

Dear John:

Enclosed are negatives of pictures I took during the convention aboard ship. I hope you can use some of them.

We hope this finds you and yours in the best of health.

Betty & Harry Zovn

Dear John:

We were thinking of you people and talking about our Nassau trip last week after receiving a letter and picture of us in front of the Emerald Beach Hotel.

Enclosed is a print of the Irish waitresses in the Mayfair Lounge on the Emerald Seas.

Give our regards to your wife. It was nice meeting you people at the Union.

John G. Robb, D.D.S. D-422
238 DeVore Drive
Meadville, PA 16335

Dear Walt:

Enclosed please find my dues check for this year. I hope you receive it before billing time.

Over the years it has been great seeing more of my own outfit join up. Now there are eight Btry. B. 592nd F.A. members. Our battery has probably the highest percentage of membership of any unit of that level in the division. Keep in mind that a battery has about 115 men. Anbody want to challenge us?

As for me personally, I entered the hospital for a hernia operation and they found a sever pound basketball sized fatty (Thank God) tumor had displaced most of my organs. I never realized I had it.

Anyone who knows me knows my weight wouldn't hide it. (170 lbs-5'11"). Doing great now and back on the golf course.

Phillip "Bob" Leswing B-592 F.A.
309 Redbarn Road
Willow Grove, PA 19090

Dear Walt:

Enclosed please find check for both my wife and my dues and a donation to the memorial fund, I am sorry to be late with this but I misplaced the book with the address. I really missed not being with every one this year I hope to be able to make it in 79.

Loyally,

John H. Kelly, C-423
1117 Pleasant Street
E. Weymouth, MA 02189

Dear Mr. Gallagher,

I am the member of the association who sent the map of all the German prison camps to Walt Bandurak, who in turn sent it on to you for printing in the CUB. Congratulations on a really great job of printing. I was doubtful about how a printer could go about converting a black background which that map has so it would look good in the pages of a magazine.

At the time, my father was the Post Engineer (a civilian title) at an Army camp in the U.S. That was at Camp Grant, Illinois, near the city of Rockford, Illinois. And as head of the camp engineering dept., he had a number of German POWs assigned to his department. They did routine maintenance and repair work around the camp. Of course they learned about my situation as a prisoner in Germany and whenever my folks would receive one of my letters or post cards, he would take it and show it to some of his German workers and try and find out if

they knew anything about that part of Germany or what the conditions might be where I was at. I think that they only received a total of two letters and two postcards from me during my captivity. Of course, toward the end, conditions got so bad that no mail was getting through in either direction. I might add that I never received any mail at all while a POW.

I want to say that the CUB is really a first rate little magazine. The quality of it just shines up from the pages!!! Glad to see that the membership is on the raise alos!

Best regards to you and yours

John D. Wilson
331 E. 59 Street
Hialeah, Florida 33013

Hello again:

Just a few words and to send our dues. Sorry I didn't make the convention but hope to make it to Chicago next year. We took a little trip up through Virginia and Washington, D.C. I dropped by to see Dallas Andrews. He remembered you and we had quite a time remembering old time. Maybe he would join if you'd write him. His address is P.O. Box 74, Burgess, Virginia 22432.

I'm still at the University of GA, but have only talked to Mansfield—haven't seen him yet. I remember Agostini. He's in Hinesville. May try to see him sometime as we have friends in Darien, GA. Really enjoy the Cub.

Charles L. Kirk, Med 81st Emgr
Route 3 Box 171
Danielsville, Georgia 30633

Dear Walt:

Hi again. Yes please change our address for us, and Thank You again. All is well down here.

Martha & Virgil Collins
824 Cypress Avenue
Venice, Florida, 33595

Dear Mr. Bandurak:

I was talking with Ted Straub concerning the 589th Bn. and the 106th Div. I would like to be a member of the outfit.

Enclose is a check for \$7.00 which I understand \$2.00 is for aux. dues for my wife, Virginia.

If this amount of money is incorrect, please advise me.

Bernard P. Wytko
15 Beechurst Avenue
Morgantown, West
Virginia, 26505

Dear Sir:

Enclosed is \$5.00 check for my dues for 1978-79 for the Cub magazine.

I really enjoy receiving the Cub and I do think they are doing a mighty fine job with the magazine.

I am retired now and I do hear from a few of the fellows that I served with.

Wishing you the best of success and health for the coming year.

George Kauffman H/423
915 E. High Street, Apt. 2
Springfield, Ohio 455-5

Dear Walter:

Enclosed is a check for my dues. Recently I have been in contact with several old 106th buddies:

1. Col. Joe Puett - I talked with him on the phone, We live fairly close together.

2. Jack Livingston - Co. H & Co. L
3. I visited him in Columbia. S.C.
3. Bill Smith - Co. H & Co. L 423. I visited him in Columbia. S.C.
4. Ryan Tomilinson - Hq. Co. 2nd Bn. 423rd.
5. Reds Thomas - Hq. Co. 423. I talked with them on the phone and we all planned a get together here in Atlanta this fall.
6. Sherod Collins - Met Sherod at Jekyll Island, Ga. this summer.

Roy Richards Hq. 2nd Bn. 423
2722 Whispering Pines Drive
Decatur, GA. 30033

Joseph C. Gilliam C/589 F. A.
307 Riley Drive
Bloomington, Illinois 61701

Mr. Bandurak:

My Father, Joseph C. Gilliam died
April 21, 1978 of a heart attack.

His Son,

William J. Gilliam
1211 George Drive
Normal, Ill. 61761

James S. White F/423
Route 1. Box 158
Brimley, Michigan 49715

James S. White died of Cancer, Oct. 26, 1978. He worked for the Corps of Engineers 35 years, St. Marys Falls Canal, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. He was a Life Member of Veterans of Foreign Wars, and had a military funeral.

He is survived by his wife, Betty, son James W. daughter Joan, two grandsons, and one granddaughter.

Mrs. James White

Dear Walt:

Enclosed please find check for \$10.00 which is to pay for my dues and remainder to be applied for the Memorial fund.

Please send me if possible information in regards to "Bulge Memorial Services" which are held in December in the Steubenville, OHIO-Pittsburgh area.

If the good Lord is willing, I hope to attend my first reunion in Chicago in July, 79 and visit with my friends.

Peter Russin H-424
412 Braybarton Blvd.
Steubenville, Ohio 43952

Dear John,

Not much happening here in the Ohio area at the present time. We, like the rest of the Middle West have enjoyed one of the nicest Fall Seasons in a number of years.

Beautiful memories of the last convention and cruise still linger on. I hope to see more snapshots in the coming issues of the CUB. With all the shutterbug's we saw there surely must be a lot of good snapshots to refresh our minds and to show those who missed the cruise what a really good time we had.

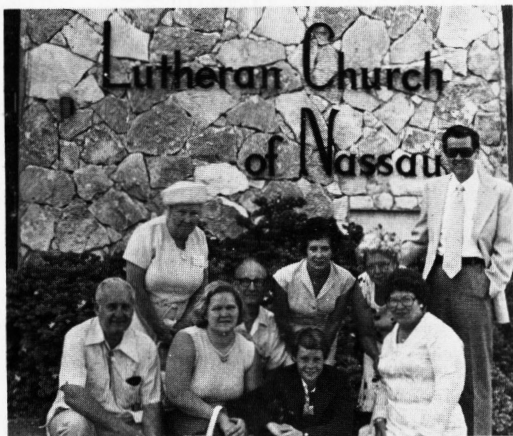
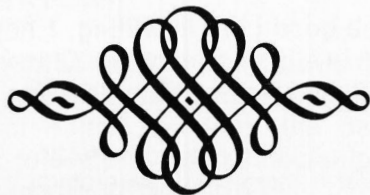
Our good friend, Bob Gilder was hospitalized and missed the whole month of October at the Fire Dept. He is up and doing real good now, though I'm sure he wasn't sure at the time of his confinement. Their son Jim, and his wife, Betsy presented them with a fine new grandson named Jason in Sept. They now have 2 grandsons and are very proud of them.

Because of the dwindling attendance at our December dinner, we decided not to have one this year and see if a year off might rekindle some enthusiasm for it. Maybe in another part of the state or combining it with someone elses. We hate to miss it but these things do happen.

Best wishes to everyone for the Holiday & and New Year and again, lets make Chicago a big convention with another great turnout.

Sincerely,

Martha and John Fritz



Worshippers

I had the pleasure of attending the Army-Navy football game this year. My brother and I (two old soldiers) sat on the Navy side courtesy of my nephew who is an upper classman and company commander at the academy.

We had little to cheer for the Army team, but the great thrill was to see some 8,000 young men (and women) of the Corps and Academy march into JFK stadium. I'm sure there was more than one tear of pride shed for these, our future military leaders.

The Editor

Mr. Bandurak:

Sorry to be late, the years slip by too fast, we were late last year with the dues. We both belong to the VFW Post 6111 here tho we are both crippled and are not active anymore.

Best of wishes to each and everyone of you.

Mrs. M.M. (Ola) Conner
1605 N. Fielder Road
Arlington, TX 76012

Dear Walt:

I am sending in my dues and would like to be counted in on the "Europe 79" Reunion. Could you please advise Doug Coffey? Thank you.

I am also interested in a copy of 106th Infantry Division History of World War II. Count me in again.

My wife, Irene, and I enjoyed the short visit with some of the members at the Cocktail warmup Part at the Lauderdale Surf.

Since we live in Margate, Florida we didn't have but a short distance to go.

I am enjoying my retirement from the White Motor Company in Cleveland, Ohio going on the 5th year. It has been like a perpetual Honeymoon.

Best Regards,

Steve & Irene Varhola
Company D/424th Inf. Reg.

Dear Mr. Bandurak:

Enclosed please find check in the amount of \$5.00 for my dues for 1978-79.

I took my basic with the 106th in Fort Jackson and was transferred to the 99th Inf. Bn. (Sep) in July.

I was with the 1st platoon of M. Company of the 422nd.

I would be pleased if somehow I could get in contact with someone who was in the 1st platoon during basic or anyone in the 2nd or 3rd platoon.

Also would like to know if there w

company pictures taken after basic.

I have a copy of the Lions Tales. Seems as though there was an earlier copy of some history of the 106th. If this is right, I would like to purchase a copy should someone have an extra.

I would appreciate any help you could come up with Mr. Bandurak.

Yours truly,
Nels Braaten
M/422rd Inf. Reg.

Dear Walt:

I had a visit a few weeks ago from Jim Meagher of Salisbury, Maryland and he sent in my membership for 79. I didn't know the division association existed. Received my copy of the "Cub" and really enjoyed it. Some of the members mentioned about are ex-P.O.W'S. I'm sending you the cover of my October bulletin which we receive monthly. It has an application form on it which you can reprint or better still write to our Adj. and she will send you applications which you could put in the "Cub". We are over 3,000 strong. Keep the "Cub" going.

I remain an Ex-Kriegie

Clyde McDaniel H-422
17 Allen Street
Enoree, S.C. 29335

American Ex-Prisoners of War
2620 N. Dundee Street
Tampa, Florida 33609

Dear Mr. Gallagher:

Being the only son of T/5 Thurston Hollar, G/423rd of the 106th, I enclose my check for membership dues. I recently learned of the "Cub" from one of your members, Mr. Cecil Clarke of Kannapolis, North Carolina.

My Father died during WW II and recently, on August 26, 1978, I had my Father's remains returned home to his hometown of Hickory, North Carolina with the aid of Sen. Strom Thurmond. I

now feel that my Father is now in final peace after his fourth and final resting place. My sincere thanks go out to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Clarke who went to Hickory, N.C. and represented the 106th at his memorial service and funeral.

I am most happy to know of the "Cub", as for years I've desired to find anyone who was possibly close to my father during the time he was in P.O.W. camp, and of course not being knowledgeable of the existing association, I've gotten nowhere. Mr. Clarke gave me a Copy of several issues and now I am sending letters in hopes of finding some of these men."

Also, I am enclosing a copy of the original memorial service bulletin with information about my father.

I know not many of the 423rd did not make it back and that after 33 years those survivors who did, would probably find it difficult to remember everyone they came in contact with but through the "Cub", I hope some one does.

With Regards,

James T. Hollar
3630 Monroe Street
Columbia, S.C. 29205

Dear John:

I'm just about finishing up my annual European holiday. I was a little late getting started this year but flew out of New York on Sept. 19th headed for Lisbon, Portugal being the only country in Europe that I'd missed due to revolutions and other upheavals. Spent an enjoyable three days in Lisbon and then headed south to the Algarve district where I spent three more days basking in the sun at the beaches but almost freezing when I dared to go in the water.

I next headed to my usual haunts in Spain. I flew into Malaga on the Costa del Sol and stayed there for two weeks.

Weather was quite good there so that I was able to get out to the beaches every day. Here again it was nice and sunny most of the time but the water too cold for comfortable bathing and several days the water was so rough that few dared to go into the water at all. I've been coming to Malaga every year for the past five or six years and enjoy the mild climate and some fine wining and dining at still moderate prices. This is the first year that I've had to pay as much as \$10.00 for a room in a first class hotel and the meals are not too expensive and as for the wine they practically give it away.

I've been in Palma do Mallorca the past two weeks but haven't had real good weather. I've been out to the beaches a couple of days each week but we've had quite a few rainy days and when the suns not shining brightly here it gets quite miserable.

I'll be heading up to Madrid for a few days next week and then will be stopping in Florida for a week before going home to Pittsburgh. It has been a good trip but its a lot more fun seeing Europe with the 106th. I hope we will be able to work up another trip in the next year or two. The dollar has been taking a beating and I keep getting less and less pesetas for a dollar everytime I go to the bank, but traveling in Spain is still about the best bargain in Europe.

Sincerely,

Dick Bartz DHQ
216 Rustic Avenue
Pittsburgh, PA 15210

Dear Mr. Bandurak:

Enclosed find my money order for \$1.50 for 106 Inf. Div. Patch (full color) Golden Lions for my VFW Post #1008

Thomas F. Mayer
452 Arthur
Pontiac, Mich. 48053

P.S. Former Oakland County Sheriff, Asst. Police Chief of Detroit and now Farmington Hills Michigan. Police Chief John Nichols served in 106th Inf. Div. in "Battle of the Bulge". Schnee Eiffel

Robert J. Miller, retired florist

LEONIA—Robert J. Miller died yesterday at Montefiore Hospital in the Bronx. He was 61.

Mr. Miller was born in Tenaflly and lived in Englewood before moving to Leonia 10 years ago. Before retiring in 1976, he had been the proprietor of Harrington Flowers on Broad Avenue for 13 years. He was a member of Holy Spirit Lutheran Church of Leonia.

He served in the United States Army in World War II and was captured by the Germans in the Battle of the Bulge. He was held as a POW for six months.

Surviving are his wife, the former Elizabeth Brownlee, a son, Arthur R. of Leonia, and a sister, Marie Braddock Pompton Lakes.

German General Dies

INNSBRUCK, Austria (AP)—Hasso von Manteuffel, the German general who briefly turned the tide of World War II when his tanks drove a 50-mile wedge into Allied lines during the 1944 Battle of the Bulge, died while on vacation in the Austrian Tyrol. He was 81.

The doctor at the tourist resort of Reith said he died of a heart attack.

The 5-foot-4 general commanded Adolf Hitler's 5th Tank Army in the ill-fated Ardennes push launched by the Nazi dictator Dec. 16, 1944. The 5th scored the greatest gains of the two main attacking armies in the drive, reaching within four miles of the Meuse River in Belgium before the offensive collapsed.

A quarter-century later, Manteuffel acknowledged that Hitler's strategic concept had been good in principle but that the Germans lacked the means to carry it out at that late stage in the war.

By his own account, Manteuffel had tried to persuade Hitler to limit his plans to a "little slam" that would carry only to the Meuse River. But Hitler decided on a "grand slam" that would thrust into Luxembourg and Belgium through the thinly defended Ardennes, across the Meuse and onto the Belgian lowlands stretching to Brussels and Antwerp.

"He thought that, if they suffered a serious setback, the Britons and Americans would squabble, and before they could reach a political agreement, we already would be in Brussels and Antwerp," Manteuffel said.

"He didn't realize that (Gen. Dwight D.) Eisenhower was the absolute commander and did not require a political decision before reacting."

Manteuffel's troops fought in the two major encounters of the battle, at St. Vith and at Bastogne, which was surrounded but never captured. The German offensive folded as the supply system broke down, improved weather allowed the Allies to reassert their air superiority and, by Jan. 16, the counter-attacking U. S. 1st and 3rd armies had linked to close the bulge. The month-long battle cost the Allies almost 80,000 casualties and the Germans 100,000.

A January 1944 order for the execution of an insubordinate soldier brought Manteuffel an 18-month jail term 15 years later and the loss of his general's pension. He was pardoned after serving four months.

He served in the West German Parliament for three years in the 1950s.

He is survived by his wife, a son and a daughter.

US-GERMAN REUNION

Because of a Canadian postal strike and "wildcat" slow-downs, the deadline for leaving on December 11 from J.F.K. Airport in New York was approaching with finality. Finally, at the very last mail on Dec. 9th, my tickets and necessary documents arrived. So Eloise and I drove the 85 miles to the Halifax, Nova Scotia, Airport on the 11th to catch Air Canada's afternoon flight to Boston, then by Eastern Airlines to New York. We drove just at the end of a snow-storm which dropped a foot of the white stuff in our area. Arriving in Boston on time, going through U.S. Customs, getting my luggage checked through to NYC, and getting to the Friendship Lounge at the J.F.K. Airport were all routine. The weather turned out to be sunny. At the lounge we had a fine "farewell party," advertised as "Wine and Cheese." Well, I saw no wine, but the abundance of any kind of Scotch and Canadian whisky and bourbon whiskey (note the added "e"!) with lovely Finnish cheese gave all an example of the abundance to come! I stepped into the Lounge wearing my clerical collar and a blazer with the 106th Division Association's "patch" (sent by Walt Bandurak), and impishly said: "I wonder just how we beat those bloody Jerries!" The "hoots and hollers" which greeted me showed that we could expect a week of the finest kind of friends and good times!

We boarded our Finnair with destination for Amsterdam, and almost immediately we prepared for dinner. There were "aperitifs" of all kinds of fine wines and drinks preceding "supper." The main entree was **wild boar** followed by a dessert of fruit and coffee and tea. Ear-phones, renting for

Sept. 1978

\$2.50 were passed out, and a motion picture was shown, /“**High Anxiety**” (a mystery thriller). I went to sleep with the ear-phones on, and I awoke when the attendants went through giving out lovely hot towels to freshen us. Then we had a fine breakfast just before landing.

We sighted land just before flying over Poole Harbor/Bournemouth, England and I could look down to where I lived as a boy and see where I still have relatives. Immediately, we began our descent from about 35,000 feet. In no time, we landed at Amsterdam, were expedited through Immigration and Customs, met Steve Olem, President of Orbit International Travel Ltd., our cordial and efficient “major-domo” and boarded European-style coaches (buses) for a 5-hour trip to Luxembourg City. Holland was 52° degrees F. and it looked and felt like spring! We crossed innumerable canals, waterways, and on the “autobahn” type roads we could see the farms and wind-mills. I took no photos as the sun made the huge glass windows steam up like a “greenhouse.” Half-way through the coach trip, we made a comfort stop in Brussels where most of us looked for a bit to eat. We had to divide up, and I was with a group numbering 8 people. Therein, hangs a tale! Although I live, in a bi-lingual country of English and French speaking, I am not bi-lingual myself, but I can understand a little speak also a little, but read rather proficiently. I was, therefore, the “interpreter.” We didn’t want much: a cup of coffee would do! However, we had to order lunch in order to get anything: We, all eight, ordered the same: soup with a crust of bread and coffee. When the bill came, I paid it by “Chargex-Visa.” It came to \$66.00! Believe me, comrades, it wasn’t any better in Luxembourg or the rest of Belgium.

We got to Luxembourg City, to the northern part of the Ardennes, at rush hour, and it was congested! We stayed at two hotels: Hotel Alfa in the center of the city, and Novotel, on the outskirts. We stayed the nights of the 12, 13, 14 in Luxembourg City and left for the southern part of the Ardennes on the 15th, staying at, again, two hotels: Ramada Inn, and the Holiday Inn - both at Liege. But I’m ahead of my story!

The Novotel at Luxembourg was very adequate and by itself with all kinds of conveniences. Our tour cost included either a Continental-style or buffet style breakfast and dinner in the evening (we had the choice of the main meal at noon or at night we chose an evening dinner!). Continental style breakfast, as most know, consists of hard-rolls with butter and jam and either coffee or tea. At Novotel it was Continental, and many of us got an extra roll to stuff in our “booty” bag for lunch or “just in case.” To be honest, the food in Luxembourg, at least at Novotel, got smaller in quantity as days went by.

We spent an entire day in Bastogne and outskirts. The major industry, it seemed, is that it is the “Noots” City: the business capitalize on Gen. McAuliffe’s answer to the German request to surrender. Since we’re all “grown up,” I should state that it is almost every knowledgeable person’s opinion that the General’s reply was really not “Nuts” but a term well known to dog faces but unprintable. We visited Nuts Square, wandered all around, and buying 4-post cards and 4 decals came to 1.51 Belgium/Lux. Francs (4¢ to a franc \$6.04!). I remembered the “barter” we had 34 years ago: rations, cigarettes (at 5¢ a pack), and they tell me some had “nylons!”

Of course we saw approximately where the 101st Airbourne's Hq was, a mounted U. S. tank, and using the town as a hub, we "fanned out" with our bus-coaches, visiting the outer perimeters and cross-roads. On the highest part of Luxemburg within sight of Bastogne is the U. S. Memorial to the Ardennes. On the Memorial are the names and the "patches" of all the outfits which fought in the Battle. Yes, the 106th was there, and I had silent prayer. In the front of the Memorial, Father Dermot Collins, a Franciscan Friar, and I had prayers. Immediately across from the Memorial is a privately-owned museum, "Bastogne Historical Center." It is impressive and costs \$2.00 each to enter. It was opened to us on a free basis. (I think we'd have torn it apart if we were asked to pay!). The outside buildings were comfort stations, and in 3 languages it was "verboden" "to urinate" in the open! Since the "facilities" were closed, I'm afraid we broke the written monition!

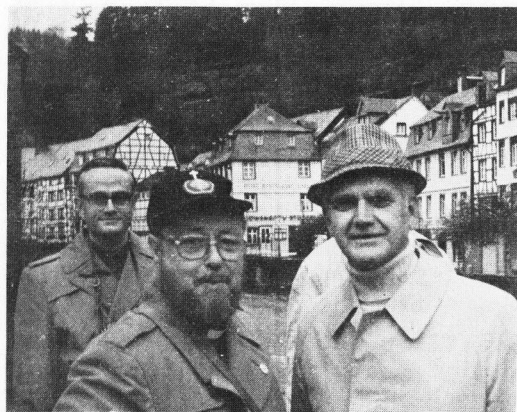
Almost everyone had things to tell about the areas around Bastogne! We saw old "pill-boxes," "fox-holes," remains of armoured vehicles, etc. Horror stories of still finding soldiers' remains from both sides almost weekly were told!

We also visited Clairvaux, the scene of terrible fightings of the armoured divisions against the Jerries. Clairvaux is in a valley, mostly, with a castle and a museum up at the top. Many of our people had presented mementoes of their service days to the museum. Not much had to do directly with the 106th, but we remembered these were outfits which fought with us.

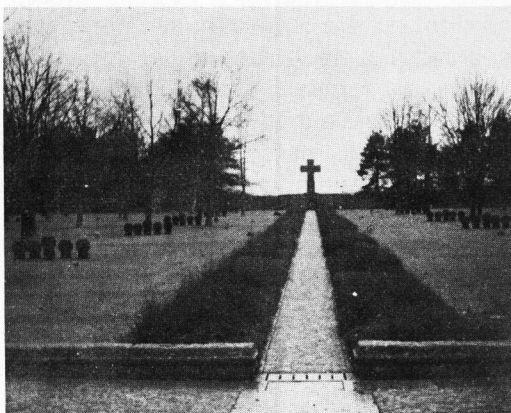
We visited the Luxembourg Cemetery at Hamm, and I was amazed at the number of names of the 106th Division, especially the 424th. The Rev. Dermot

Collins and I had a short service at the cemetery chapel. The weather was wet, but we managed to keep fairly dry. About a mile from the Hamm Cemetery is the German Cemetery of Sandweiler. It is well kept, but the crosses aren't over every grave—they are mostly black granite in groups of fives, or threes. The individual graves are marked with bronze name-plates set in at ground level. At the end of a long graveled path is a large cross set on a wall. In the rain and mist we started for there, and again the Rev. Fr. Collins and I had a short General Service for our former enemies. By this time, I must admit, the solemnity and the proof of this terrible toll of battle was getting to me; after the service, I broke down and "let it all out," secretly I thought, but Col. (Dr.) and Mrs. Powell (Dr. Powell had been a regimental surgeon) were very kind to me. All I remember saying, my dear Comrades, was: "They were all so very young!" meaning the dead of both sides! I think what also hit me were graves of German soldiers, side by side: one was age 70 and the other was age 16!

December 15 was moving day for us, from Luxembourg City to Liege. Some stayed at the Ramada Inn, and the group I was with stayed at the Holiday Inn right on the River Meuse. Here, our breakfasts were buffet style, meaning we had tables piled high with everything! We had all kinds of fruit juices, small pats of butter, jam, marmelade, and chocolate! Here, many of us took soft rolls and with butter, luncheon meat and cheese, made sandwiches for lunches! We took off in rain for a short trip into Germany, stopping off at the lovely Town of Monchau. Now, Monchau looked like it belonged in either Bavaria or the Black Forest. We found out that it used to be a favorite town and "watering hole" for non-other than old Adolph himself! It



**Chaplain Mosley
General Westmoreland**



**German Cemetery
Sandweiler Luxembourg**

lies in a lovely valley with the Our River running through it. We stopped at a place where we could park the coaches, and there was a group of young people with their leader walking and singing. They were attending a choir school. Henry Fix, of the 83rd Infantry Division, my room-mate at Leige, took sound movies of them, and they sang "The Happy Wanderer" as they walked to their destination over the bridge. It was a marvelous sight and sound! It was a bit "hairy" as we approached the German border outside Monchau. The German regulations were for taxes to be paid for fuel in the buses and a head tax for every passenger. Pass-ports were collected, and as I couldn't find mine immediately, I was told just to lie low. Our driver, "Willy," came back and said: "I think they'll make us pay quite a large sum." By that time, I had found my pass-port (sorry, comrades, but it's Canadian again!). I took the passport with my photo with a clerical collar, and giving it to Willy said: "Show them this pass-port with my photo as a 'Vater.' It might help." It did, and we went a few miles more in Germany and then turned back to Belgium, via a place called by the 2nd Division "Heart-Break Crossroads" after having captured it and having to give it up when the Bulge hit. This was by a portion of the Siegfried Line.

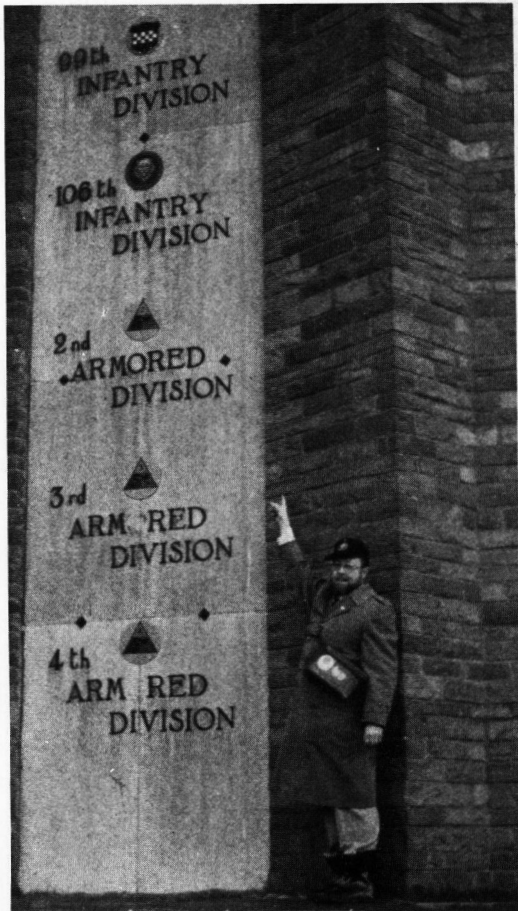
From there we went by the crossroads outside Malmedy where the Massacre took place. I had prayers there, and then we went on to St. Vith for lunch. At 2: p.m. our service at the 106th Memorial took place (reported elsewhere), and then we moved on to Vielsalm, where I was privileged to hold memorial services at the 7th Armoured Division's Memorial.

We had the honour of having the U. S. Army historian, "Check (Charles) MacDonald with us to brief us. He

Note the book, **Company Commander**. Hearing I had been with the 424th, he asked about where in the line we were. I told him I was with the 3rd Battalion when the battle began. He asked: "Did you have built-in bunkers and corduroy roads?" I replied in the affirmative. He said: "I built those amenities!" We also had a 29-year old English lad from County Durham, the son of a British father and a Belgium mother. His mother came from the area of the Ardennes, and Will Cavanaugh has made it a main passion of his life to study the Ardennes Bulge, having roamed the woods and hills for years. His briefings for us were tremendous!

There were two British officers with us: Lt-Col. Paul Adair, Coldstream Guards, and Major Peter Crocker, Royal Welsh Fusiliers. Major Crocker briefed us on our last day in the Ardennes, Dec. 17. These officers were with a British film crew, filming the terrain and the battle plans of the 28th Infantry Division for instruction for British Forces. The British officers explained they were doing this as the 28th gave good examples of how small groups of soldiers held off hordes of the enemy. This was very true, but I heard of another, rather secret reason why this filming was taking place: That NATO is convinced that the huge land armies of the USSR are expected, at almost any time, to launch an offensive through western Europe! This was rather a chilling aspect! However, apparently General William C. Westmoreland feels that only by ensuring that NATO remains strong and united can we meet that threat! His toast to NATO at the Banquet at the new liege Hall of Congresses seemed to carry this thought.

On Sunday, Dec. 17th, we started out early (no one was "hung-over" from the banquet the night before: story tried elsewhere!), visited again



Bulge Memorial
R.A. Mosley



Lynn Bradley - 106th
General Westmoreland
Monsehoa, German

briefly the U. S. Memorial outside Malmedy where we found postcards in the rebuilt inn and went on to the U. S. Cemetery at Neuville-en-Condroz. Fr. Dermot Collins and I held a service in the beautiful cemetery chapel with wall maps showing the Battle of the Ardennes Bulge and the marble altar. Fr. Collins gave Mass and Holy Communion, using common bread and wine, and I read Scripture and gave prayers. Going on, we stopped for lunch at Stavelot, seeing many old pill boxes, hearing stories of Pieper's Advance (which we followed all the way along). We stopped in Stavelot for lunch, and since it was an election day, everybody was out! we had to split up to get lunch at various cafes. With our little group was the other bus driver, Jean. Now Jean was a Parisian who spoke a different French. The waiter ignored him and us for about a half-hour until we had to "pull rank," tell people who we were, and then get a simple lunch before the scheduled departure at 2: p.m. Rounding a corner on a narrow road and steep hill, we saw a German Tiger tank with 88 mm exactly where it had stood when Peiper's Group ran out of fuel! It gave us the shivers, and many remembered the first time they were seen! Soberly, we then made our way back to Liege.

That evening, those of us at the Holiday Inn Liege had a very special Italian dinner with lovely red wine! Those who didn't like the lasagne had spaghetti, or whatever they wished! Then it was pack-up time.

After an early breakfast, we started before 8:30 a.m. for the Amsterdam Airport. Borders there may be, but for the "Beneluz" countries there is no stopping. We had a long ride, a mix-up to get us checked in for the Finnair flight home, but at last we went through security and could spend a very short time at one of the very best duty-free shops I've ever seen. I had

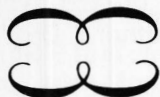
time to get only some chocolates, wooden shoes, a bottle of schnapps (I liked the stone bottle!), a Delft blue pin with picture of windmill on it for my wife Eloise.

We got on our Finnair 727, had a very good dinner with smoked Reindeer Meat, paid \$2.50 again for ear-phones for a movie (our section's sound was missing—we got a refund), and landed on time at JFK Airport, New York. It was sad to say good-bye—but necessary! We were promised a complete set of names of those who were at the reunion. I got my connecting flight to Boston, and having missed the last plane to Halifax, spent the night at the airport hotel. I took the 11: a.m. flight on the 19th to Halifax where my faithful wife was waiting with the car. We were home for tea-time at 4: p.m.

Impressions? Well, next time I'll take half the clothes and twice the money with me. The people who served us along the way, connected with the Reunion, were very kind and courteous. The others? Some couldn't care less that a group of middle-aged, mostly rotund men and some wives were visiting the scene of rough combat that took away their youth! We couldn't very well tell the officials at St. Vith when we were due; it depended on many things. Those who were there didn't show themselves: i.e., the ones who were in government, school, or church. We looked; I spend my lunch-time on December 16th doing that. Comradeship? These companions of a week were our family! No doubt of that! I was so pleased that Branch 24, Royal Canadian Legion, Bridgewater, Nova Scotia, gave me a lovely wreath to place at the 106th Infantry Division Association's Memorial at St. Vith. The entire December meeting voted to do so at Branch 24, saying, "If Padre Mosley's outfit has a memorial, and he is going to have a service at it—we

... to give the wreath for it." Also, I was so delighted with our 106th men (and all the others). They were gentlemen, full of fun, and I'm glad I'm part of the 106th. I hope to see you in July. My daughter in Indiana will be able to see Dad then. At that time I hope to have a few motion pictures I took. Thank you for appointing me the 106th Association's Representative at "The Grand Reunion in Friendship" from December 11 - 18 at Belgium and Luxembourg.

Ron Mosley, Chaplain (424th)



106th Division Memorial Service -
December 16, 1978 - St. Vith - by R.A.
Mosley, formerly Chaplain (Cpt) 424th
Regt.

I had the great honor of representing the 106th Division Association at "The Grand Reunion In Friendship" from Dec. 11 - 18, 1978, on the 34th anniversary of the Ardennes Bulge. The calendar was exactly the same as it was at the time of the battle.

Dec. 16th belonged to the 106th Infantry Division! We had traveled by coach from Liege, Belgium, visiting Malmedy and Stavelot on the way. We had at St. Vith, and at 1400 hours we met at the bus parking lot by the Hotel Pip Margruff. Boarding the bus, we had just several blocks to go to go to the school on which our memorial stands. I was the first off the buses and had a chance to pick up litter on the site, as an addition is being added to the school very near our memorial. After all, it wouldn't look very well to have a discarded paper cup on the shelf-altar.

I read a statement and a call to worship to begin our Service. The Old Testament from Psalm 27 was read by Lynn B. Bradley, Service Co., 422nd Inf, Regt. Charlie Ream, Signal Co., 106th, read the New Testament from St. Matthew 16 and from St. John 15. We had previously met Dr. and Mrs. DeLaval from Vielsalm, and although they did not go down to the division memorial, I had a few words of appreciation for their help and devotion. Laying the wreath in front of the division's insignia of "The Golden Lion" were Ed. Prewett, Co.B, 424th Regt. and George Call (formerly known as Calathopulos), also Co. B., 424th Regt. The wreath was a very special one: it was given to me on Dec. 6th by Branch 24, Royal Canadian Legion, Bridgewater, Nova Scotia, of which I am Public Relations Officer and was Chaplain in 1976 - the year of the 50th Anniversary of the Royal Canadian Legion's founding. It is also the branch of the Royal Canadian Legion of which my 93-year old father is the only surviving charter member. Branch 24 wanted to have a part in recognizing the sacrifices of the 106th Division of which I am a member.

Our speaker at the memorial service was General (Four-Star) William C. Westmorelands U. S. A. (Ret'd). He had been with the 9th Armoured Division during the Ardennes. Here is his address printed in full below (taken by tape-recorder):

"Ladies and gentlemen, as you all are aware, war is sacrifice. Sacrifice, in the first instance by the young men who fight on behalf of their country. Young men who are the cream of the crop of that country. Young men in their late teens and early twenties: such was the case in respect to the

young men whom we honor today to whom we pay homage, young men of the 106th Infantry Division. Young men who were assembled after the war was well-underway, who were trained, and who were rushed to the battlefield, presumably because they were a new division to get their baptism of fire in a calm way by being placed in an inactive sector of the line; but such was not the case. By virtue of the skill of the Germans and the movement of their troops and deceiving our intelligence, these young men of the newly activated 106th Infantry Division were those who bore the blunt of the initial onslaught of the well-trained and veteran army and the elite of the German Forces commanded by one of their most-experienced generals, Gen. von Runstedt. Under the circumstances and under the most adverse conditions, these young men stood their ground and performed in a most heroic, and admirable way. Of the divisions that participated in the Battle of the Bulge, the 106th bore the major blunt. All things considered through the adverse position in which they were placed, they acquitted themselves admirably. The young men comprising that division were heroic, stalwart, and brave in the greatest traditions of our great country; they are a credit to our land, to our citizens, a credit to the United States Army. To participate in this brief ceremony, to pay homage to them, to recall their sacrifices - is a privilege to me, and I am sure a privilege to you who are here today on the 34th anniversary of the great battle."

Following the General's address, I read parts of some of the letters sent to me from families of our division. Here are some excerpts: (From a wife) "If love and prayers help my husband recover, he has an abundance, for we are all praying for him. I know he went into this horrible mess with the utmost confidence of returning home to his family. May God bless you and keep

you safe, so you too will be home soon. I'm sure God will watch over my husband for He has watched over us in times of trouble often." (A wife) "Dear Chaplain Mosley, Your kind letter, mailed Nov. 2, 1944, informed me that my soldier-husband . . . was spiritually prepared as well as physically and materially for overseas duty. This fact and my faith in God has been a great comfort to me since I received a telegram that he has been missing action in Germany since Dec. 17, 1944.

. . . May I express to you my appreciation for the goodness and kindness that you have shown my husband by talking to him about the primary need of the world today - Christ." —A Mother & Dear

Chaplain, I received your kindly letter information about Harry. I sure thank you for sending me word of Harry's illness.... . . . Harry wrote me here in the winter and told me he believed in Christ and for me to pray for him and that he hoped our good Lord would give him strength and faith. May God bless all our fellow citizens and chaplains." **(From a mother)** "We received the telegram telling of his injury only yesterday, and our hearts were torn with anguish. I assure you your letter today was a comfort to us, TO KNOW THAT THERE WAS SOME ONE TO DO FOR HIM THAT WHICH WE ARE UNABLE TO DO. (Ed. note: that's what the army chaplaincy was/is all about!) Our faith and prayers and those of our friends are with him, and we are thankful that his life has been spared. "

My letter to a mother who lost her son (March 8, 1945): "I know your grief is very great, but may I say that, God willing, we his comrades, swear by all that's holy that we will insist that he has not died in vain."

In a moment of Silent Prayer, the Memorial Wreath was laid by E

Jewett and George Call, both of Company B, 424th Infantry Regiment. This followed by my prayer: "Grant, O Lord, eternal peace unto those who have passed into Thy Glory. Be with their families, those who still suffer. Lord, support us all the day long of this changing life until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over and our work here is done. Then in Thy Mercy, grant us a safe voyage, peace at the last, and work in Thy Kingdom still for us to do. In the Name of Jesus Christ, our Lord. In the Name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, Amen."

"Friends, go in peace; pray for peace; may God be with you!"

We could not find anyone at the school where our Memorial stands, although there were two cars parked. Our "Golden Lion" insignia has faded. Perhaps after the new building has been completed, our Memorial will look better. I am making a small contribution to this memorial. However, in all honesty, one must state that St. Vith is still the stern pro-German town it was when we first knew it. At the bus parking lot, I thought there would be a riot when someone (I know whom, too!) asked a group of teen-aged boys whom they wish had won WW II. The reply came, loud and clear, "Germany!"

We departed in our buses and went on to Vielsalm. I had been asked to conduct a short memorial service there at the 7th Armoured Division's Memorial, which I did. This was an appropriate thing for me to do: what was left of the 106th was/became the 424th Regimental Combat Team attached to the 7th Armoured Division. It was also right for me, as I was the only service chaplain in the Reunion group. We did have a Franciscan Father Collins, a paratrooper in WW II, who went into Holy Orders after the

I want to also record the presence of Bob Pocklington of the 28th Infantry Division who had been with the 106th at Ft. Jackson and had left in August, 1943. Bob briefed us on the part the 28th Division played in the Ardennes, especially around Wiltz: "Sky-Line Drive," "Heart-Break Corner" etc. Bob was a prisoner, and he is a very able historian who just about lives in the Ardennes and in Germany half of every year. He has a son who lives in Germany, married to a German girl. Bob and the other 106th "survivors" had our photos taken at our division memorial. My Minox "cocked out." Any photos of this for a retired and tired old padre? Comrades, I did my best and will give my impressions and other events in other sections of "The Cub." God bless us all!

**"Grand Reunion In Friendship"
Banquet, 16 Dec. 1978 - New Hall of
Congresses, Liege**

**The actual same calendar As in '44 -
Steve Olem, owner of Orbit Travel as
M. C.**

by R. A. Mosley, Chaplain

For the life of me, I cannot remember the bill-of-fare of the main Reunion Banquet on the 34th anniversary of the Bulge, with the calendar being the same as in '44! Mental block? I think so! I know we had Le vin blanc for toasts

Steve Olem turned the program over to the Rev. Dermot Collins, Order of St. Francis, a paratrooper during the Bulge who went into the priesthood after the battle. Fr. Collins said, in part: "In the Name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, Amen. Dear Lord, as we gather here this evening, in friendship, we ask You to allow each one to become instruments of Your Peace. Where we have any doubts, fears, and the like, we ask you to let us so love and reconcile with one another.

And finally, Lord, we ask Thee to bless the food that we are about to receive because of Your Goodness, through Christ our Lord, Amen."

M. C. Steve Olem recognized the hard work of Dr. Charles MacDonald (Infantry Company C.O. and U. S. Army Historian and Colonel, USAR-Ret.). Among other statements Dr. MacDonald said: "I have had a 'cotton-picking' good time, and poor Steve over here has—he has trouble producing Germans. As a U. S. Army historian, it is my pleasure to deal with many historians. As a consequence, I have come to know by correspondence Dr. Adolph Hornstein from Monchau, where we were today. Dr. Hornstein was a PFC with the 276th Volksgrenadier Division. Dr. Hornstein also turned out to be a leader of a company of 23 men! He also served on the Eastern Front. On this date in '44 he opposed us in the Ardennes; he was in the Eifel and also in Luxembourg. On the 3rd January he was wounded. After he left the army, Dr. Hornstein became an engineer, prominent in the German mining industry in the Ruhr Industrial District. He has now retired and has become a historian of the Hurtgen Forest. He has provided photographs of which we shall obtain prints. He is a very able and apt historian who has given us much help. I shall ask Dr. Hornstein to speak through our interpreter Dick Cowan. The doctor speaks good English, but like myself with French, he would rather use an interpreter in a large gathering.

Dr. Hornstein said, in German, that the animosity of over 34 years has ceased, and there only remains the cemeteries of the American and German forces. Over the crosses there grows the friendship between ourselves, our comrades, and you.

Steve Olem then recognized the work

of LTC Paul Adair and Major Peter Crocker who were in charge of filming the battle from the view-point of the 28th Div. See elsewhere for conjecture on this training film.

Steve Olem then introduced a "man of great distinction," General William C. Westmoreland, USA-Ret., the main speaker, and his very charming wife. Gen. Westmoreland said, in part: "We are privileged to be with this group for the last several days. As Charles MacDonald has explained it: 'we've had a ball!' enjoyed every minute of it, a real cross-section of members of various units. They have been all good, agreeable, ladies and gentlemen. It's been our pleasure to be with you. I am delighted my wife is here.

"Ladies contribute very dearly to our lives. I promoted the first woman General Officer in the history of the western community. I promoted the Army's chief nurse, Col. Anna May Hayes and, at the same time, the chief of the W.A.C. The first day I had promoted Col. Anna May Hayes, my wife found herself seated next to now-Gen. Hayes at the hairdresser. Mrs. Hayes was a widow, and my wife said: 'Anna May, I wish you would get married again.' Gen. Hayes replied: 'Mrs. Westmoreland, why in the world would you want me to get married again?' My wife said: 'Very simple! I just want some man to know what it's like being married to a general.' This is the first time that I have had the opportunity to visit in these past, long but in fact short, 34 years where we had a major engagement with the Germans. To me it's been not only an occasion of nostalgia but a special occasion to appreciate how the American Army responded to the challenge presented us by General von Runstedt. As I toured the battlefield I'm amazed at the professionalism of the German Army. The fact that they were

to assemble and concentrate troops of major magnitude and totally deceive, the American command in process and catch us by surprise. This, to me, is the major lesson of the Battle of the Bulge. The Battle of the Bulge also reminds us that mobility and fire-power and logistics are essential if we are going to prevail on the battlefield of a well-trained and dedicated enemy as presented themselves 34 years ago. Our strategy now is based on preparation in warfare." He went on to state that our former enemies are now our allies and that West Germany is one of the most staunchest allies, in connection with NATO. He went on and said that our strategy is now one of deterrent and if it is going to work, we must be perceived by that enemy as strong. He stated that Winston Churchill in the dark days said, during the Battle of Britain, that we Britons win at least one battle—and that is the last one.

Now that theory doesn't hold up, according to Gen. Westmoreland, for the first battle has to be won. Deterrents are not going to work as a strategy unless we are prepared and capable of winning the first battle. The General stated that this was the major lesson to be learned from a study of the Ardennes Bulge. I'm sorry I can't put in print the sincerity of this great U. S. General and former Chief-of-Staff! Stressing preparation materially, psychologically, and spiritually, he made us think.

Steve Olem then stated that the first thing in planning for the Reunion was to see if the Belgium people would accept a delegation to visit the battle sites. The answer was yes, and the reception was friendly and interested. He said: "In this connection we are particularly honored to have with us today a distinguished representative of our host city Liege. The first Councillor, Mr. L. Petit, is here.." Mr.

Petit replied very graciously in a short speech of welcome. I wondered how well most of us would do in a foreign language!

Mr. Olem gave, then an introduction of a person whom he stated had made the Reunion a reality. He then recognized the manager of Sabena World Airlines and his wife. Mr. Olem stated his (and our) regrets that General Hasso von Manteuffel had died on Oct. 2 last, saying: "We can honor his memory, not the memory of an enemy, but the memory of a gallant soldier and a fine man who made many friends for himself among his former enemies. I believe Gen. Westmoreland has one of the last letters written by Gen. von Manteuffel. Would you please read this to us, as I think it expresses the character and personality of the late Gen von Manteuffel best."

Gen. Westmoreland: "This is a letter, dated June 6, 1978, to Joe Stout (Director of LeHigh County Veterans Affairs, Pa.). 'Dear Mr. Stout: I thank you very much for your letter of May 16th and the article concerning the reunion of the veterans. I will attend too if I am in a satisfactory state of health. The participation of German veterans will be very meager because we had immense casualties during the battle and the collapse. I am the only one of the German commanding officers, and generals who are still alive. I will give the veterans of the other side of the hill" credit, and therefore I am glad we are on the same side to fight, if necessary, for freedom and independence against the communists. I am glad to see and to speak to you in these days of December. Kindest regards, Hasso von Manteuffel.'

"This expresses the sentiments and the character and perspective of this man. Now, I would like to suggest we have a moment of silence." (Silence) "Thank you!"

Mr. Olem then called on me for the closing words: "I've been talking most of the day at the various places we have been that are sacred to the memory of the 106th Infantry Division and the 7th Armoured Division, and the others. I'm almost prayed out, Steve; of course a parson never is, never for a loss of words. I spiritually treated, as a padre, the German as well as the Allied wounded, and I remember one time when my commanding officer, Col. Reid, said: 'You know, Ron, you're not only the men's chaplain; you're mine too. I depend a lot on you.' I didn't realize this, and I made a lot of mistakes. Thirty-four years ago today! Twenty-five years old I was. How old were you? Where will we be in 34 years from now? I don't know. I want to tell you that this very distinguished military historian, Gen Westmoreland, whom I respect a great deal - his book is out of print. There are some copies available if you write personally to him in care, I think, of the Pentagon, isn't it, sir?" Gen. Westmoreland: "The Department of Defense will probably get me." "You will get a personally inscribed volume. I'm going to do that just as soon as I arrive home and recoup some money having been in Belgium and, especially, Luxembourg. I didn't have any nylon stockings with me this time. In these days of high costs the book is \$12.95 plus postage. Now I realize that's a commercial." (Gen. Westmoreland: "That's your commercial, not mine!") "Yes, this commercial is entirely mine. Now Steve Olem has certainly put himself out. I expected more here, but that's all right. Sometimes there is a great deal of quality in not-so-large numbers. I think we owe a round of applause to Steve before the festive part of the good eating begins. Steve, I think we owe you a great deal of thanks. You're not a

'puny' man by any means, but you are surely a 'pun-ny' man. One more thing, I live back where I lived as a boy in Nova Scotia. I haven't moved up there because I'm anti-American by any means, but because it is unchanged and right on the ocean. The Premier of Nova Scotia and the citizens of Nova Scotia want to remind us that the British also took part in the Battle of the Ardennes, and a lot with them were Canadians. This flag pin, the only royally chartered flag by the British Crown outside Britain, is given to you with the best wishes of the Premier, the Government, and the people of Nova Scotia. God bless us all!"

Toasts were made: Gen. Westmoreland led the toast to His Majesty the King of Belgium; Liege Councillor Petit led the toast to the President of the U.S.A.; a third toast was made by Gen. Westmoreland: "Ladies and gentlemen, may I ask you to join me in a third toast: to the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, commonly known as NATO, and the countries that comprise that very important alliance."

Now, don't ask me what we had to eat! I haven't the foggiest without the menu, as I was too busy working a tape-recorder and trying to think of what to say, almost on the "spur of the moment." It was a very jolly time! Several old "dog-faces" wore their original uniforms! I wore a dark suit with the crest in bullion of a U. S. Army Chaplain with my miniature medals. The banquet speakers and formality took place before dinner was served! This I liked, because often when I am a dinner speaker, I have to forego eating until after wards: often it is too late then! It was a great evening. You couldn't tell whether one of the men had been a PFC or a company or battalion commander; that was as it should have been!