

The UB

PUBLISHED BY AND FOR

*The Veterans of the
106th INFANTRY
DIVISION*

of the
GOLDEN LION

Vol 63- No. 4

Nov 2007

GUIDE DOG FOUNDATION

For The Blind, Inc.

presented to

106th Infantry Division Association, Inc.

Thank you for helping the
Guide Dog Foundation
for the Blind, Inc.
provide the vital gift of
Second Sight to people
who are blind, and for
your generous
support in
sponsoring the dog you
have named "**THE CUB.**"

Signed

Grete Eide and Wells B. Jones
CAE, CFRE - Chief Executive Officer
Guide Dog Foundation for
the Blind Inc.



The CUB

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in care of **Treasurer**. - See address below.

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9 Meadowcrest Drive Parkersburg, WV 26101

As your new president, I wish to extend my sincere thanks to all who made this honor possible. I shall do my best to serve the 106th Infantry Division Association to the best of my ability.

Thanks also for making the 2007 Reunion in Kansas City an enjoyable and successful occasion. Kansas City turned out to be a beautiful city, adorned with numerous parks and fountains. Our hotel accommodations were excellent.

The trips to the Truman Library, the dinner theater, and the Kansas City tour were all memorable. The presence of Ted Day - Armed Forces Reunions Director, added to the occasion as he and his staff have done so much in recent years to facilitate the reunion planning.

Dr. Duncan Trueman, our Chaplain, delivered another inspiring address at the Memorial Service. I am most grateful to all who helped ease me into the role of Acting President, most especially to our out going Adjutant, Marion Ray, without whose advice and counsel my role would have been formidable at best.

After extensive discussions at the general business meeting, two important decisions were made.

First:

Following up on John Schaffner's Committee on the future of the organization, the majority view was that we should await the attendance at the 2008 Reunion in Louisville before reaching a conclusion on the future reunions.

Second:

Remarks on the location for the 2008 reunion brought out that Louisville seemed to indicate a better choice than San Antonio because its location is much closer to the population center of the attendees; that it offers more options for sightseeing: and that its climate in September is more pleasant than in Texas.

The Galt House in Louisville has recently been renovated and upgraded, and I can now report that the contract with the Galt House for next September has now been signed.

The newly elected officers for the coming year are as follows: President, Gifford Doxsee; First Vice President, Edward Christianson; Second Vice President, Harry Martin, Jr.; Adjutant Joseph Maloney; Treasurer, Lyle Beeth.

Newly elected board members are:

John Robb, Jack Roberts, John Schaffner, and Frank Trautman.

Frank, who - by the way, has recently moved from his longtime home in Parkersburg, West Virginia, to 600 Morningside Drive, Zionsville, IN 46007-1903.

His new home telephone number is 317-732-4371. He and I have both been active for more than 10 years in the Mid-Ohio Valley Chapter, American Ex-Prisoners of War, and he is already greatly missed by our members. ♦



Dr. Gifford B. Doxsee
106th Infantry Division Association
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423rd Combat Infantry Regiment
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Past President's Message . . .

From Past-President Murray Stein 2007-2008
106th Infantry Division Association
423rd Combat Infantry Regiment, "I" Company
7614 Charing Cross Lane, Delray Beach, FL 33446
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My Brothers,

Unfortunately due to a severe illness, I was unable to attend our reunion in Kansas City, I am doing well and already looking forward to Louisville in 2008.

Our new president Gifford Doxsee, his officers and Board of Directors were elected in Kansas City and our Association is in good hands for this coming year.

As your president for the past two years, I experienced many interesting and hurtful moments: the passing of our incoming president, Irwin Smoler, the loss of our friend and Treasurer, Richard Rigatti, Don Herndon's serious accident and the loss of more than one-hundred of our Brothers.

I was privileged to be surrounded by so many good men - especially our officers, Adjutant Marion Ray; Editor John Kline; Vice-President "Chic" Wentz; Chaplain Duncan Trueman; Historian John Schaffner, Treasurer Lyle Beeth. Also many other good friend including but not limited to Jack Roberts, Sy Lichtenfeld, Dr., John Robb, Dr. Ralph Nelson, Reverend Ewell Black and numerous others. I was pleased and impressed in getting to know better our new president Gifford Doxsee. The Association is in good hands. I have been truly blessed by my association with these beautiful people as well as to have been honored to serve as president of the 106th Infantry Division Association.

During the past two years I was also involved in the wreath laying in Saint Vith, Belgium, The Camp Atterbury Museum and James West, Associate member. Our contact with the Indianapolis archives and a number of conversations with friends of the 106th.

We know our Association is in good hands with President, Dr. Gifford Doxsee. I look forward to seeing you all in Louisville, Kentucky next year.

NEWS about our guide dog: "*The CUB.*"

The cover of this CUB magazine shows the original photo of the dog we furnished to the Guide Dog Foundation for the Blind.

He is of course much more grown by now.

I would like to recite two letters obtained during this period:

One from the *Department of Veteran's Affairs* in West Palm Beach, Florida and the other from the "*GUIDE DOG FOUNDATION.*"

First from the VA:

A letter to our Treasurer, dated March 21, 2007:

"Dear Mr. Beeth and esteemed members of the 106th,

On behalf of the Department of Veterans Affairs and the Guide Dog Foundation for the Blind, let me take this opportunity to thank the members of your group for your very generous donation of \$6,000 for the Disable Vet Dog Program (DVDP).

(continued next page)

The CUB of the *Golden Lion*

Past President's Message . . .

Mr. Murray Stein left specific instructions that the dog purchased by your members should be named, "**The CUB.**"

A copy of this letter (and the check) is being forwarded to the Guide Dog Foundation so that every effort might be made to recognize and honor your members in this manner.

Because of your efforts, a blinded veteran from the West Palm Beach area will be provided a new chance at independence and an improved quality of life.

This program began in 2005 and has placed 12 dogs so far, with blind veterans in the Florida area.

Warm Regards

John Getz

Chief, Blind Rehabilitation Service

West Palm Beach VAMC

Now the letter received from the Guide Dog Foundation for the Blind, Inc.

October 3, 2007

Dear Mr. Stein:

It's time time for a progress report on "The CUB." He's growing by leaps and bounds! He's almost full adult height, although he'll be filling out until at least the age of 2 years.

Now that the public excursions are allowed, the CUB is learning about "The Big World" beyond the front door. Wearing the bright puppy coat that identifies him as a future guide dog, he and his puppy waker, Terry, visit public places to gain exposure to sights and sounds.

Although a six month old puppy is still very much an adolescent, Terry is working hard to teach "The CUB" good manners, both in public and at home.

The last four months have been a period of great growth and change for him. We hope that he'll continue to mature into a good candidate for formal guid dog training.

We will write agin when he is ten month months old. Until then, best regards from every one here!

Sincerely

Grete Eide

Director of Canine care

Thanks again for your support and trust furing my term of office.

I salute you all

Murray Stein 423/I

Past-President 2005 - 2007 Fiscal Years.

106th Infantry Division Association

"OUR HEARTS WERE TOUCHED WITH FIRE"

Great pride should move through our souls as we come together this morning for this memorial service. Not just because our thoughts are focused upon a war long past but also because we think of so many brave comrades who fought those battles with us.

Sometimes our battles were fought against guns and steel and armor. Sometimes they were fought against imprisonment and hunger and cruel indignity. Always our battles were fought against bitter cold, against pain and suffering. Whenever we think of those times and those places and those comrades, we ought to be filled with pride.

On the other hand, whenever we think of American soldiers at any place or at any time, we ought to be filled with pride.

There's such sadness in our hearts as we meet today. We're sad to think of those companions who have passed on during this last year. They are the ones we come today to honor and memorialize.

And we're also sad because for still another year our minds are filled with images of suffering and struggle of this present generation of young Americans ... images that flash up on our TV screens each and every day ... images of youngsters hoping to survive, hoping to become old veterans like us some day.

So we're sad not just at the loss of our comrades we have known for years; we're also sad because the very unique bond that has always existed between us as combat veterans, now begins to include our own grandchildren.

We had hoped that would never be so.

Tim Dyas of the 101st Airborne expressed at this way in his poem:

Combat soldiers on different sides, as the war's memories become just that, come closer together and in a circle, shut out those who were never there.

Not done with the intent, but only because men who faced each other in battle remain different from all others in their lives. Thus the Blue and the Gray were united because of Antietam and Gettysburg, while the khaki and field gray entered the circle because of the Argonne and Verdun. Then Guadalcanal and Normandy brought more within the circle. And later army fatigues and black pajamas moved inside.

Those inside, mostly ghosts now, pray that no more will ever enter, so that the circle shall become ever smaller.

Ever smaller was not to be!

Do you recognize yourself in some of those images that you constantly see? Those soldiers look somewhat different, but inside they are the same as you and I. Their uniforms have changed. Their weapons are more deadly. The vehicles are different from our canvas tops. But, inside they are the same in every respect, and in one respect in particular: **"Their hearts are touched with fire!"**



Chaplain Dr. Duncan Trueman 424/AT
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Now that phrase is not mine. It was coined by a man who knew the meaning of combat, a man three times wounded in the *Civil War*. He later became a great jurist on the United States Supreme Court. His name was Oliver Wendell Holmes.

He never forgot the soldiers he had known on the field of battle.

Whether they fought for the North or for the South did not matter. They were part of that inner circle known only to those who have been there. He held them all in the same high regard for they had all fought for a cause in which they believed.

He saw all of them as heroes and he said of his generation ... all of them:

*"In our youth are hearts were touched with fire.
It was given to us to learn at the outset that life
is a profound and passionate thing."*

I believe that fire is a distinctly American quality, totally unlike the fanatical beliefs of enemies we once faced, and totally unlike the fanatical beliefs of enemies encountered today. This fire that Holmes spoke is in the American heart and it burns not out of hatred or intolerance, but purely out of love for home, country and freedom.

It was in the hearts of those fought for freedom at Lexington and Concord. It was in the hearts of those who defended us once again during the War of 1812. It in the hearts of both North and South during the Civil War. In was in the hearts of the Rough-Riders. It was in the hearts of the doughboys at the Argonne and at Verdun.

It was in the hearts of our generation who fought at Pearl Harbor, at Anzio, in the Solomons, and Normandy, in the Ardennes, at Iwo Jima. It was still there in Korea and in Vietnam; yes and in every battle and skirmish were our troops have gone. And today we observe it day after day in Afghanistan and Iraq. **"Hearts that are touched with fire."**

On June 12, 1944 Ernie Pyle wrote these words about the D-Day invasion: *"It seems to me a pure miracle that we ever took the beaches. We did it with every advantage on the enemy's side and every disadvantage on ours ... We sit and talk and call it a miracle that our men ever got on at all, or were able to stay on."*

Years later it was Stephen Ambrose who was able to evaluate the same landing in a more pragmatic way. He wrote: *"It was not a miracle. It was infantry. As is almost always the case in war, it was up to the Infantry."*

The exact same judgment was made about the *Battle of the Bulge*. Eisenhower, Bradley, Marshall, and most historians since, have reiterated the same refrain. "It was not the high command, the tactics developed by the generals that turned defeat into victory ... it was the ordinary soldier, the infantryman, who fought like hell against the odds.

When officer leadership was lacking, the enemy often lost efficiency, could not make decisions, floundered indecisively. Not so with the American infantryman. If a leader was needed, someone became one. Their hearts were touched by fire.

General Ike once said: "What counts is not the size of the dog in the fight, but the size of the fight in the dog." Outnumbered as we were, we were the far smaller dog, though we probably knew it not, our hearts were touched with fire.

What does that mean ... fire? To wives, children, grandchildren and others, let me say: Look around at the men here. Look right. Look left. Wives, look at your husbands, children look at your fathers, grandchildren at your grandfathers ...

You cannot by the wildest stretch of your imagination imagine what your father, your husband or your grandfather did on that bitter-cold and deadly field of battle 63 years ago.

You cannot imagine some of the deeds performed, some of the risks run, the sacrifices made, the pain endured, the grief experienced. You cannot imagine what most have tried to forget. But through it all the fire in their hearts was what helped them fight, helped them win, and helped them survive.

I recently read a newspaper interview of a soldier who had fought in Africa, Italy, France, every European battle. He compared the Bulge with all others in the word used to describe it was "carnage."

81,000 American casualties ... 19,000 Americans killed... in the six weeks this battle lasted. We would think it inconceivable, had we not been there. No other American victory before or after came at such a price. That is why this group of old combat soldiers hope and pray that the day will come when no more may enter their circle.

We take pride in those who serve today, just as we take pride in those who served with us long ago. The memory of these our comrades, lives on among us and always will. They are a part of who we were and who we are still today.

On patriotic holidays, all kinds of veterans gather or march, sometimes make speeches. But the public little understands the difference between the many men who served overseas and (on the other hand) that far smaller group who have served in combat overseas.

They all come home wearing the same uniform, displaying many of the same medals... they are almost indistinguishable. But the combat veteran of an infantry division senses immediately others like himself, perhaps because he sees something of the battle still raging.

Their hearts were touched with fire. Our good comrade and friend, Dick Peterson, once wrote a short poem that he read as he and others sat down with former German enemies at a meeting of old soldiers back in 1999. The poem went like this:

"Combat veterans hold a secret about life so deep within them that not even they comprehend the power of its mystery.

This great secret cannot be understood by anyone who was never there.

They do not know the secret exists.

So they cannot comprehend the strength it gives to those who do.

We are a part of a charmed circle.

That we keep tightly closed

Praying that no more will ever enter."

A secret about life? A mystery? Perhaps these comrades who have gone before us understand the mystery at last. Do the Scriptures not say: "*Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known?*"

But I suspect that we too will discover that the secret, the mystery has a lot to do with what Dale Carver called "*The ties that bind.*"

It has a lot to do with courage and determination, with strength and character and the will to survive.

It has a lot to do with faith and love for each other... and a lot to do with *fire* -the love of our country - that still burns in our hearts.

An added thought:

"What is a vet ?

He is an ordinary, yet an extraordinary human being - a person who offered some of his life's most vital years in the service of his country and who sacrificed his ambitions so others would not have to sacrifice theirs. He is a soldier and a savior and a sword against the darkness, and he is nothing more than the finest, greatest testimony on behalf of the greatest nation ever known."###

Adjutant Joseph P. Maloney 424/HQ

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I am going to miss reading Marion Ray's quarterly column in the CUB.

You may not be aware but the 61st Reunion of the 106 Association held at Kansas City was Marion Ray's last assignment as "Adjutant" with our Association.

Marion did a yeoman job as our Adjutant.

The rank and file may not realize what the responsibilities of the Adjutant in our Association entails. I won't bore you at this time as to what the job really is, however he handed me a nice size notebook with all the details neatly laid out. I could never hope to fill his shoes on a bet, besides his are probably in the 11 to 12 range and I find an 8 a bit too large. We wish Marion Ray the very best and hope he does not stay at home from the reunions.

I was the only member at the reunion who got caught off guard when our President asked me to be the Adjutant. I told him I didn't know how to spell the word, how could I be expected to fulfill the job requirements. Anyhow here I am for the couple years left on the span of the Association. I am in it to the bloody end.

As many of you know, this will be the last edition of the CUB under the long tenure of John Kline. Like the rest of you, I looked forward to hearing from John as Editor. Many of us will still be in contact with him through the medium of the Internet. We wish him well.

I hope we get a good muster of members and wives at the Louisville reunion. There is talk going around that it may well be our last. I for one hope not as it will be a deep hole in our yearly activity. We will miss our yearly meeting with friends we have come to know over the years of going to the various reunions. We have liked them all.

I got an email as did some 400 others giving us an email address of the GALT HOUSE the site of the 2008 reunion, September 3 to 7 2008

This web-site address may appear in other places but is worth repeating, <http://www.galthouse.com> Looks like a great place for a reunion.

As the saying goes, "Try it you'll like it."

As for the 61st Reunion at Kansas City, MO, Viv and I as usual had a great time. Those that went will remember the Westin Crown Center will remember that nearly everything was close at hand. I remember the covered walkways over the main roads leading from the hotel and how about the WW I museum. I did not get to Harry's library, but I heard it was worth the trip. How about the mall that was part of the same complex as the hotel? The Hallmark museum was closed when we went there, we lost out on that. The Memorial service, done in Dr. Truman's inimitable style, was outstanding. I hope all present and those who did not attend will take time to remember in our prayers our comrades whose names were read in this service, as well as those whose names that were read in previous reunions. The light grows dimmer and soon there will be no more reading.

One last item on the reunion, Past-President/Author Jack Roberts, and a long time member of the association was awarded the *Order of the Golden Lion*.

Congratulations are due Jack. ☐



Clock awarded to Editor, John Kline
for Twenty Years of Service as "Editor of The CUB Magazine,"
John is holder of the **Order of the Golden Lion Officer's Class - 1991**,
and the **Order of the Golden Lion Commander's Class 1995**.

The first dual recipient of that prestigious award.

"Margot," John's wife - was awarded the **Order of the Golden Lion Companion Class** at this year's Reunion.

From John Kline your editor:

Several months ago I realized that I was getting burned out on the task of editing the CUB magazine. I decided to resign as editor of The CUB after 20 years of service. This issue of The CUB will be the last one that I am responsible to produce.

I notified our president, Gifford Doxsee and he wrote as follows - relative to a replacement editor to publish **The CUB**.

*Susan Weiss is the daughter of Newton Weiss, an Association Board Member for several years, whose term on the board is about to expire. She has volunteered to publish the CUB magazine. Newton and I were in the same company, Third Bn. HQ Co, 423rd Inf. Regt. His daughter works as a publication manager doing much the same kind of work as she would be doing for **The Cub**. (Editor's Note: Susan uses the same publishing program as me.) My understanding is that William McWhorter (a protege of John Schaffner) is to gather and edit material for the CUB after which he'll send the material to Susan to set up for printing.* Gifford Doxsee

I have talked with Susan and I feel she is an excellent choice.

We have made plans for coordinating the change.

From the Editor - John Kline . . .

Making this decision, after twenty years, caused me to reflect on how I got to this point in life with the 106th Infantry Division Association. I am sure, since you all are of my age, that you also do a lot of reflecting back on your life.

In 1987 I dug out some old records and wrote some of my WWII comrades from 423/M and learned about the 106th Infantry Division Association.

I discovered the 106th Infantry Division Association and went to my first reunion in Mobile, Alabama. Roger Rutland 424/F, Marietta, Georgia, was president.

At the reunion business meeting President Rutland mentioned the death of the CUB editor, Richard DeHeer 423/D, who had died November 25th 1986. DeHeer's wife Marjorie had carried on with "*The CUB*" but was tiring of the task. (I think under the circumstances she did an extremely remarkable job.) President Rutland was seeking some person to take over the editorship of *The CUB*. I had never published anything more than business letters in my lifetime. But I volunteered to take over the duties of editor. I figured I could hack it.

President Rutland, with the authority of the Association Board appointed me as editor of "The CUB Magazine."

I had to my advantage many years in the Commercial Insurance business as both an employee and owner of an agency specializing in Insurance and Surety Bonds for Contractors. Which required a lot of writing. I also had the advantage of being acquainted with the computers having started with an APPLE IIE in the early 1980's. I have two sons who are professional computer engineers. One lives near me, the other in California, both professionals in their field. Some of you have also met my number two son, Dale - who played his trumpet at the Milwaukee Reunion.

You've probably heard this one from your sons or daughters. When I ask for advice, they say "*Try it, you can't break it !!! That's the way you learn !!!*"

I was so thrilled to be back with my 106th Infantry Division comrades. I had discovered forty-four of my old "M" Company veterans. I was riding high.. I was pleased to learn many good things about the efforts of the 106th Infantry Division in World War II that I had been unaware with.

If you experienced what I did after the war, you know that many of us dragged our tails on the ground when we returned because of the our major catastrophe in the "*Battle of the Bulge*." Nobody seemed to think that we did the best we could.

Working as editor, I soon learned that the 106th Infantry Division did the best they could. I also learned, as time went on, that other WWII Infantry Divisions respected us for doing as well as we did - having been placed on a 24 mile front, when the average WWII Infantry Division covered five miles.

As to the Association - I will still be active as the Association Membership Chairman along with Lyle Beeth, Association Treasurer. I might even pitch in with a story, once in a while.

Again - I enjoyed my years on the Board as President, Membership Chairman and Editor of "*The CUB magazine*."

I salute you all and will see you around.

My Best Wishes to the editor who replaces me.

"THANK YOU FOR THE JOY RIDE!!!!!" It was a Good One.

John Kline 423/M, OGL. - Past-President -

Editor - 106th Infantry Division Association CUB magazine. (1987 - 2007)

Editor, John Kline, 423/M

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Association Membership

December 9, 2007

Life Members (Vets)	636
Annual Members (Vets)	396
Total Vets	1032
Life Associate Members	238
Annual Associate Members	96
Total Associates	334
Comp Members	3
GRAND TOTAL	1369

***Please note a Toll Free
phone number for our
Treasurer Lyle Beeth 424/AT
1-888-644-4337***

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Taddeo, Peter J. 424/C
Thompson, Gil 591/C
Twarok, Fred P. 424/A
Wanless, William F. 422/AT
Wishney, Thomas J. 81st Eng/B**

SPECIAL DONATIONS

**Milton Weiner 424/M
in memory of Cliff Kincannon 590/HQ**

**Harry J. McCarthy 423/I
in memory of wife Helen**

**John F. Chansler Associate
in memory of Brother Anthony**

**Edwin A. Gottshall 424/HQ 3BN
in memory of wife Jane**

**Joe M. Schiro Associate
memory of father Frank Schiro 424/M**

From the Association Historian

John R. Schaffner 589/A, Historian

Past President 2002-2003

1611 Miller Road, Cockeysville, MD 21030

410-584-2754 pumexim2@bcpl.net

Everything was up to date in Kansas City, they have not gone as far as they can go. Remember that line from, what show was it? Well, maybe they have not gone that far, but I sure did enjoy the visit to Kansas City. It is a clean and modern city. There is much downtown construction going on and when the dust settles they will have gone a long way. One thing that I don't remember seeing is overhead wires on poles. Did anyone else see that? It is said that Kansas City is the "City of Fountains." Our guide on a bus tour told us that only Rome has more fountains. There are plenty of them for sure, including one huge one in front of the old train station that is programmed for a spectacular water display.

As one with an interest in history, I visited The National WWI Museum and Liberty Memorial along with a view of our group. It was located within walking distance of the Westin Crown Center Hotel. Well, I suppose "walking distance" depends on the walker. It is uphill all the way it sure did try my old legs, but I made it along with my companion. (That's what the Infantry does for you Just keep putting one foot in front of the other.) Next time I will take a cab!

The museum concentrates on the years 1914 -- 1919 and the displays, films and dioramas depict the world political situation at the time, America's entry into the war, and the tools of war. There is a 217 foot tower with an elevator that takes the visitor within 45 more steps to the top. I could go on and on, but just let me say that any visitor to the city who has an interest in history at all should not miss this place. It is the only museum in the country devoted strictly to the history of America's role in World War I.

Then there was a "drive-through" the Subtropolis. This is an underground limestone mine that is tunneled at a surface level into a limestone. It is still a working mine, but the cavernous spaces remaining are now utilized by various businesses even as a mining operation goes on. About 1,400 people go to work there every day. It is all on the same level with about 17 feet of overhead space. The overburden is supported by columns of stone about 25 feet in diameter. The advantage to a business is a low per square foot range and the almost constant natural temperature and humidity conditions for storage of goods. There seemed to be plenty of "covered" parking spaces and fresh air is circulated constantly. No fast food businesses are present so one has to "Brown-bag" it if you would be working there. Personally I like to look out of the sky.

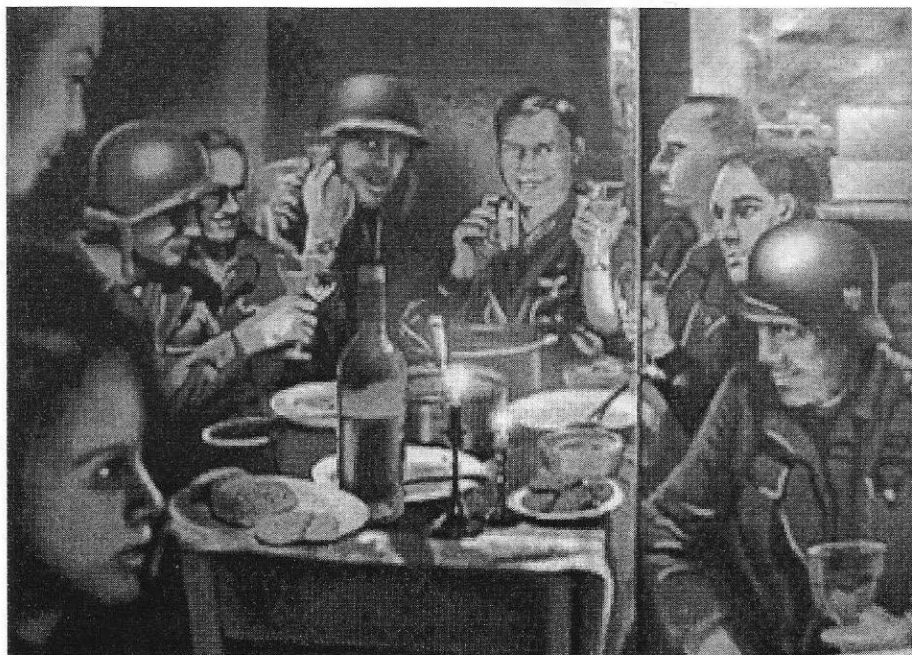
Our PX Manager, John Gilliland and his wife, Sandra, graciously handled the sale of the CD disc of the past Cubs and veterans memoirs for me. Thank you, again John and Sandra. I had brought along 30 disks and all of them were sold. They are still available from me and I am working with Jim West, Associate, to accumulate more material for another one to be published in 2008. If anyone wishes to submit their memoirs, or other written World War II material, for inclusion in this collection, it is more than welcome. The stories will be added to the collection on the website first and then copied to the CD (number Four) when we have enough material.

I will be looking forward to seeing you all in Louisville next year.

THE WONDER OF THE HOLY NIGHT

Let there be Peace tonight

By Fritz Vincken, Germany - as told by his mother.



Boyhood memories of Christmas 1944

by Fritz Vincken, Germany

(See Editor's Note at the end of this story on how the story was acquired)

When we heard the knock on our door that Christmas Eve in 1944, neither Mother nor I had the slightest inkling of the quiet miracle that lay in store for us. I was 12 then, and we were living in a small cottage in the Hürtgen Forest, near the German-Belgian border. Father had stayed at the cottage on hunting weekends before the war; when Allied bombers partly destroyed our hometown of Aachen, he sent us to live there. He had been ordered into the civil-defense fireguard in the border town of Monschau, four miles away. "You'll be safe in the woods," he had told me. "Take care of Mother. Now you're the man of the family."

Nine days before Christmas, Field Marshal von Rundstedt had launched the last, desperate German offensive of the war, and now, as I went to the door, the Battle of the Bulge was raging all around us. We heard the incessant booming of field guns; planes soared continuously overhead; at night, searchlights stabbed through the darkness. Thousands of Allied and German soldiers were fighting and dying nearby. When that first knock came, Mother quickly blew out the candles; then, as I went to answer it, she stepped ahead of me and pushed open the door. Outside, like phantoms against the snow-clad trees, stood two steel-helmeted men. One of them spoke to Mother in a language we did not understand, pointing to a third man laying in the snow. She realized before I did that these were American soldiers. Enemies!

Mother stood silent, motionless, her hand on my shoulder. They were armed and could have forced their entrance, yet they stood there and asked with their eyes.

The wounded man seemed more dead than alive. "Kommt rein," Mother said finally. "Come in." The soldiers carried their comrade inside and stretched him out on my bed. None of them understood German. Mother tried French, and one of the soldiers could converse in that language. As Mother went to look after the wounded man, she said to me, "The fingers of those two are numb. Take off their jackets and boots, and bring in a bucket of snow." Soon I was rubbing their blue feet with snow.

We learned that the stocky, dark-haired fellow was Jim; his friend, tall and slender, was Robin. Harry, the wounded one, was now sleeping on my bed, his face as white as the snow outside. They'd lost their battalion and had wandered in the forest for three days, looking for the Americans, hiding from the Germans. They hadn't shaved, but still, without their heavy coats, they looked merely like big boys. And that was the way Mother began to treat them.

Now Mother said to me, "Go get Hermann. And bring six potatoes. "This was a serious departure from our pre-Christmas plans. Hermann was the plump rooster (named after portly Hermann Goering, Hitler's No. 2, for whom Mother had little affection) that we had been fattening for weeks in the hope that Father would be home for Christmas. But, some hours before, when it was obvious that Father would not make it, Mother had decided that Hermann should live a few more days, in case Father could get home for New Year's. Now she had changed her mind again: Hermann would serve an immediate, pressing purpose.

While Jim and I helped with the cooking, Robin took care of Harry. He had a bullet through his upper leg, and had almost bled to death. Mother tore a bed sheet into long strips for bandages. Soon, the tempting smell of roast chicken permeated our room. I was setting the table when once again there came a knock at the door. Expecting to find more lost Americans, I opened the door without hesitation.

There stood four soldiers, wearing uniforms quite familiar to me after five years of war. They were Wehrmacht - Germans! I was paralyzed with fear. Although still a child, I knew the harsh law: sheltering enemy soldiers constituted high treason. We could all be shot! Mother was frightened, too. Her face was white, but she stepped outside and said, quietly, "Fröhliche Weihnachten." The soldiers wished her a Merry Christmas, also.

"We have lost our regiment and would like to wait for daylight," explained the corporal. "May we rest here?"

"Of course," Mother replied, with a calmness born of panic. "You can also have a fine, warm meal and eat till the pot is empty." The Germans smiled as they sniffed the aroma through the half-open door. "But," Mother added firmly, "we have three other guests, whom you may not consider friends." Now her voice was suddenly sterner than I'd ever heard it before. "This is Christmas Eve, and there will be no shooting here."

"Who's inside?" the corporal demanded. "Amerikaner?" Mother looked at each frost-chilled face. "Listen," she said slowly. "You could be my sons, and so could those in there. A boy with a gunshot wound, fighting for his life. His two friends lost like you and just as hungry and exhausted as you are. Then," she turned to the corporal and raised her voice a little, "this Christmas night, let us forget about killing."

The corporal stared at her. There were two or three endless seconds of silence. Then Mother put an end to indecision. "Enough talking!" she ordered and clapped her hands sharply. "Please put your weapons here on the woodpile and hurry up before the others eat the dinner!"

Dazedly, the four soldiers placed their arms on the pile of firewood just inside the door: three carbines, a light machine gun and two bazookas. Meanwhile, Mother was speaking French rapidly to Jim. He said something in English, and to my amazement I saw the American boys, too, turn their weapons over to Mother. Now, as Germans and Americans tensely rubbed elbows in the small room, Mother was really on her mettle. Never losing her smile, she tried to find a seat for everyone. We had only three chairs, but Mother's bed was big, and on it she placed two of the newcomers side by side with Jim and Robin.

Despite the strained atmosphere, Mother went right on preparing dinner. But Hermann wasn't going to grow any bigger, and now there were four more mouths to feed. "Quick," she whispered to me, "get more potatoes and some oats. These boys are hungry, and a starving man is an angry one. "While foraging in the storage room, I heard Harry moan. When I returned, one of the Germans had put on his glasses to inspect the American's wound. "Do you belong to the medical corps?" Mother asked him. "No," he answered. "But I studied medicine at Heidelberg until a few months ago." Thanks to the cold, he told the Americans in what sounded like fairly good English; Harry's wound hadn't become infected. "He is suffering from a severe loss of blood," he explained to Mother. "What he needs is rest and nourishment.

"Relaxation" was now beginning to replace "suspicion." Even to me, all the soldiers looked very young as we sat there together. Heinz and Willie, both from Cologne, were 16. The German corporal, at 23, was the oldest of them all. From his food bag he drew out a bottle of red wine, and Heinz managed to find a loaf of rye bread. Mother cut that in small pieces to be served with the dinner; half the wine, however, she put away for the wounded boy.

"Then Mother said grace. I noticed that there were tears in her eyes as she said the old, familiar words, "Komm, Herr Jesus. Be our guest." And as I looked around the table, I saw tears, too, in the eyes of the battle-weary soldiers, boys again, some from America, some from Germany, all far from home. Just before midnight, Mother went to the doorstep and asked us to join her to look up at the Star of Bethlehem. We all stood beside her except Harry, who was sleeping. For all of us during that moment of silence, looking at the brightest star in the heavens, the war was a distant, almost-forgotten thing.

Our private armistice continued next morning. Harry woke in the early hours, and swallowed some broth that Mother fed him. With the dawn, it was apparent that he was becoming stronger. Mother now made him an invigorating drink from our one egg, the rest of the corporal's wine and some sugar. Everyone else had oatmeal. Afterward, two poles and Mother's best tablecloth were fashioned into a stretcher for Harry.

The corporal then advised the Americans how to find their way back to their lines. Looking over Jim's map, the corporal pointed out a stream. "Continue along this creek," he said, "and you will find the 1st Army rebuilding its forces on its upper course." The medical student relayed the information in English.

"Why don't we head for Monschau?" Jim had the student ask. "Nein!" the corporal exclaimed. "We've retaken Monschau."

Now Mother gave them back all their weapons.

"Be careful, boys," she said. "I want you to someday get home where you belong.

God bless you all!" The German and American soldiers shook hands, and we watched them disappear in opposite directions.

When I returned inside, Mother had brought out the old family Bible.

I glanced over her shoulder. The book was open to the Christmas story, the Birth in the Manger and how the Wise Men came from afar bearing their gifts. Her finger was tracing the last line from Matthew 2:12: "...they departed into their own country another way."

Fritz Vincken



Fritz Vincken, (left) and Ralph Blank, 8th Inf Divison, one of the American soldiers in the story. This photo taken at the Northampton Manor Nursing Home in Frederick, Md. The two were reunited with the help of the television show: "*Unsolved Mysteries*." Blank told Vincken, "Your Mother saved my life, it was the high point of my life." Vincken said of the reunion. "Now I can die in peace. My mother's courage won't be forgotten and it shows what good will will do." (Vincken died December 8, 2001. editor)

Editor's Note: The Story behind this story:

This came to "The CUB" editor years ago from our Chaplain Dr. Duncan Trueman. Unfortunately, it was buried in a file that was overlooked until a few days ago.

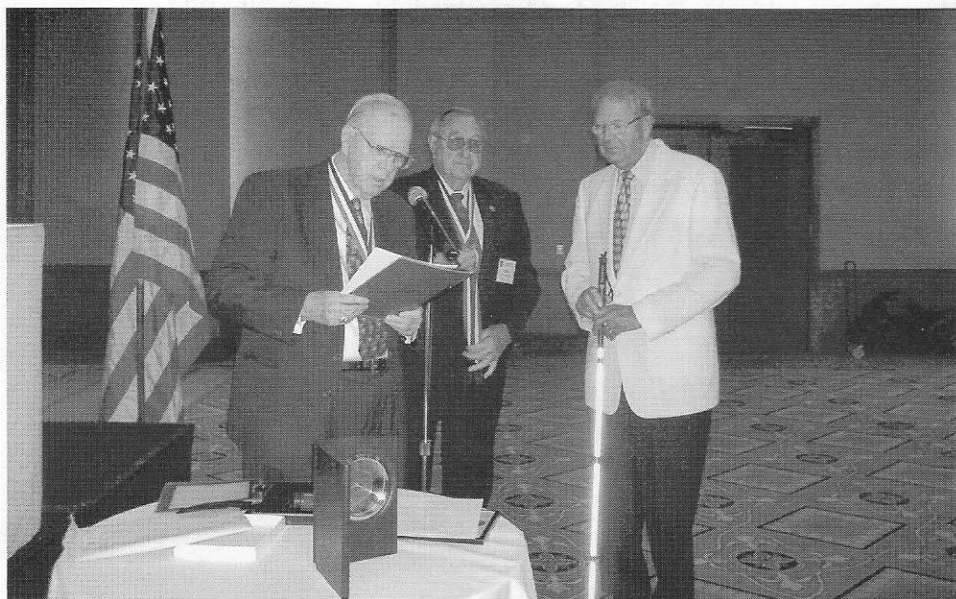
It was the result of correspondence between Vincken and Dr. Duncan Trueman in 1995. Vincken had moved to Honolulu, Hawaii. Dr. Trueman had seen a reproduction of the story on video tape which had appeared in the **Reader's Digest**, January 1973 and had written Vincken.

For that story Vincken had received their "**First Person Award**." The Digest's European editor came from Paris to visit him. The site of the story was visited. They learned that the farm family who owned the cottage had returned after the war that a forest fire had consumed the cottage in the Summer of 1947.

After receiving the story I contacted Vincken. He had moved and operated "*Fritz's Europea Bakery*" in Kapalama. My wife Margot (German) and I had several telephone conversations with him before he died. Sorry Doctor - the file got buried.

I hope you enjoyed the reproduction as much as I enjoyed reproducing it.

John Kline, editor



FROM THE 61ST ANNUAL REUNION REPORT

Past President (2003-2004) and current board member, **John M. "Jack" Roberts** receiving the **Order of the Golden Lion** (OGL) award at the 106th Infantry Division annual reunion in Kansas City. It was presented by Adjutant Marion Ray (left) and **Order Of The Golden Lion** Chairman Joseph Massey (rear).

"The Michigan Mini-reunion this year had 71 veteran and guest reservations which was a record attendance. Jack Roberts, Mini-Reunion Chairman was awarded a prestigious medal by the Department of the Army in recognition for his public service work. It is the highest award that is authorized by the Army to be given to a civilian. It was personally presented by Brigadier General William M. Lenaers, commanding general, United States Army Tank-Automotive and Armaments Command Warren, Michigan.

The citation read:

**FOR YOUR SELFLESS DEDICATION AND COMMITMENT TO
THE VETERANS AND FAMILIES OF THE 106TH INFANTRY DIVISION
ASSOCIATION FROM 1987 TO 2007.**

**YOUR CONTINUED SERVICE TO YOUR FELLOW VETERANS
IN BOTH NATIONAL AND LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS,
IS TESTAMENT TO THE ARMY VALUES OF LOYALTY
AND SELFLESS SERVICE THAT WAS THE HALLMARK
OF THE "GOLDEN LIONS" DURING WORLD WAR II.
YOUR LEADERSHIP AND COMMUNITY SERVICE
REFLECTS GREAT CREDIT UPON YOU,
THIS COMMAND AND THE UNITED STATES ARMY."B**

Randy Talbot also wrote on the Michigan mini-Reunion:

There were 71 people in attendance in attendance last night, the best turn out so far. Eighteen of those were members of the Golden Lion Division, the rest,, family members and a small contingent from TACOM Life Cycle Management Command (Detroit Arsenal). MG William "Mike" Lenaers, his lovely wife Lorel, his Chief of Staff, COL Christopher Wicker, his Command Sergeant Major Otis Cuffee and his wife Shelia; The General's Aide Captain Matt Price and Driver Jim Bricker, his Public Affairs Officer Mr. Eric Emerton and wife Mary, and the General's historian (yours truly) and his wife Diane (who flew in from Texas - she was activated a few months ago). It was a grand evening as the General talked about today's army and the things we are doing wonderful gift the veteran's of WWII gave us - namely "The Army." The "boys" all had a great time with the General as he talked to every veteran and family member. The highlight of the evening came when MG Lenaers "pinned" Jack Roberts with a medal .. "The Commander's Award for Public Service." Many commented to me that they were happy to see Jack received the recognition and that it is somewhat rare for the General to pin a medal on someone for their work after they leave service. #####



Mini-Reunion 106th Recon Troop - October 16, 2007

Lt. Col. (Ret) Joseph C. Haines 7503 Hanines Drive, El Reno, OK 73036 (405) 263-3867

Col Haines wrote: The 106 Reconnaissance Troop held it's reunion at the Best Western Saddleback Inn - Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Sitting l/r: Dick Beltz; Cliff Berglund; Dale Sweet; Don Lynk; Mike Gresh; and Col Joseph Haines Standing l/r: Sophia Beltz; Jane Berglund; Joan Sweet; Betty Lynk and Clara Haines.



Mini-Reunion Pennsylvania - December 2007

Joseph P. Maloney 1120 Warren Ave. Arnold, PA 15068 724-335-6104 maloney@salsgiver.com

A great day in Scout Camp Guyasuta - 20 minutes from downtown Pittsburgh was where we held the annual mini-reunion. We had a light lunch in a casual atmosphere in the beautiful McGinnis Education BBuilding. Featured speaker as the "Camp Ranger." Mike Danaher who spoke on the virtues of the facility and the camp in general. The vets and wives learned that scouting is just not rubbing two sticks together and sleeping in the rain. We elected this spot for next year.

In the photo: Veterans ; L/R Joe Maloney, Host 424/HQ; Al Yelochan 422/HQ; Ed Huminski 4234/F; James Wiggins, 331 Med/A; Frank Lapato, 422/HQ; Howard Lowenberg 423/E and Dr. John Robb, 422/D

Ladies: Marilyn Robb; Marge Yelochan; Hostess Viv Maloney; Betty Huminski; Dorothy Lowenberg and Pat Rigatti.

Joe Maloney - Pennsylvania is a BIG State - I gave you a whole Page -
John Kline

2007 Annual Reunion . . .

In Attendance at the 61st Annual Reunion

Kansas City MO - September 5-9, 2007

When known an Associate's listing will show e.g. 423/M Associate

Adolphson, Maynard	422/M	Hoff, Russell/Joan	422/M
Arnold, Norman	424/B	Hoff, Stephen	422/M
Ashburn, Nolan	424/H	Hoff, Thomas	422/M
Baesman, Constance	Associate	Homan, Robert/Pat	424/D
Balzarina, John	590/A	Howell, R.F./Louise	424/HQ
Barnes, Ralph / Beverley	423/E	Huminski, EdwinBetty	424/F
Bouma. Willis / Shirley	422/D	Hunter, David/Leona	423/D
Brackett, Virginia/Edmund	Associate	Idstein, Richard/Geraldine	424/C
Bridges, Walter/Barbara	424/D	Jennings, Charle/Shirley	106MP
Bryan, Kenneth/Marge	423/HQ	Johnasen, Charles//Adele	592/SV
Burkes, Frankie	Associate	Julson/Robert/Jeannine	424/C
Busier, William	423/K	Kiney, Paul/Fritz	423/C
Carver, Ruth	424/HQ Associate	Koehler, Franklin/Maefred	424/D
Childs, Dean/Eleanor	106/SIG	Krafchik, Joseph	331/MED HQ
Christian, Trueman/Anne	424/D	Kuizema, Harold/Jessica	589/B
Christianson, Edward/Mary	331/Med	Lane, Charles	423/A
Church, James/Donna	424/HQ	Lang, Russell	423/I
Colbert, Hugh	422/B	Lata, Walter/Lois	422/H
Costa, Antone	423/MED	Lichtenfeld, Seymour/Natalie	422/I
Costa, Lawrence/Terri	423/MED	Maloney, Joseph/Viv	424/HQ
Davis, Rinard	422/HQ	Ray, Marion	424/D
Dean, Verner	422/MED	Marsh, Mary Lou	423/D Assoc
Deffenbaugh. David/Eleanor	423/D	Martin, Harry/Jackie	424/L
Desantis, Joseph	422/HQ	Massey, Joseph	422/C
DiRenzo, Peter/Sylvia	106th SIG	Mayrsohn, Bernard	423/CN
Doxsee, Gifford	423/HQ	Mejia, Joe	592 FAB (515)
Eldridge, Robert	422/G	Mills, Margaret	Associate
Facey, Kenneth/Faye	DIV/HQ	Nelson, Ralph/Rhoda	422/CN
Gatens, John	589/A	Patzner, Joseph	589/SV
Geib. George/Muriel	424/G	Perko, Emil	422/L
Gilliland, John /Sandra	592/SVC	Phelan, William	422/H
Grasberger, Frank/Dolores	424/G	Podlaski, Edmund/Leona	422/H
Hanke, Arthur	106/MP	Racster, John	422/H
Helmich, LesterMargurrete	424/HQ	Rand, Anthony	589/B
Himberg, Robert/Jean	422/M Associate	Rieck, Charles	422/H
Hoff, Gerald	422/M Associate	Robb, John/Marilyn	422/D
Hoff, Jessica	422/M Associate	Roberts, John	592/C
Hoff, Julia	422/M Associate	Rolfs, Glen/Arlene	424/D

2007 Annual Reunion . . .

Salemink, Richard/Wanda	424/G	Stewart, John	423/SV
Salerno, Joseph/Helen	423/B	Streib, Marshall/Mary Ann	424/B
Sandahl, Dean/Della	422/B	Streib, Marshall/Mary Ann	424/B
Schaffner, John R.	589/A	Tracz, Frank	422/?
Schiavo, Sam/Gurteen	422/M	Trautman, Frank	422/D
Sheaner, Herb/Gloria Ann	422/G	Trueman, Duncan/Grace	424/AT
Shomo, George	333rd FAB/C	Weiss, Newton/Ruth	423/HQ 3BN
Simmons, Norman/Betty	424/D	Wiggins, James	331st/MED A
Smith, Kenneth	423/H	Wood, Wilma	423/I-ASSOC
Songer, Harold	423/I	Woodward, Jack/Hildreth	590/HQ
Stahl, William/Mary Lou	422/K	Yingst, William/Ruth	423/D
Starmack, John/Grace	423/SV	Zimmerman, Joseph 81st	ENG/A

188 Total including Vets and Guests Same number attended Banquet

HISTORY - HOST CITIES FOR ANNUAL REUNIONS

Year - Reunion Number - City

1947- 1 INDIANAPOLIS, IN	1978- 32 FT. LAUDERDALE, FL
1948- 2 INDIANAPOLIS, IN	1979- 33 OAKBROOK, IL
1949- 3 CHICAGO, IL	1980- 34 HOT SPRINGS, ARK
1950- 4 DETROIT	1981- 35 GILBERTSVILLE, KY
1951- 5 PITTSBURGH, PA	1982- 36 MILWAUKEE, WI
1952- 6 BALTIMORE, MD	1983- 37 WORCHESTER, MA
1953- 7 COLUMBUS, OH	1984- 38 SAVANNAH, GA
1954- 8 ALANTIC CITY, NJ	1985- 38 MORGANTOWN, PA
1955- 9 DETROIT, MI	1986- 40 COLUMBIA, SC
1956- 10 ATLANTIC CITY, NJ	1987- 41 MOBILE, AL
1957- 11 SAVANNAH, GA	1988- 42 ROANOKE, VA
1958- 12 PHILADELPHIA, PA	1989- 43 SCHAUMBURG, IL
1959- 13 CHICAGO, IL	1990- 44 SACRAMENTO, CA
1960- 14 SAVANNAH, GA	1991- 45 HUNTSVILLE, AL
1961- 15 FORT WORTH TX	1992- 46 PITTSBURGH, PA
1962- 16 ANNAPOLIS, MD	1993- 47 COLUMBIA, SC
1963- 17 CLEVELAND, OH	1994- 48 RAPID CITY SD
1964- 18 EAST ORANGE, NJ	1995- 49 ORLANDO, FL
1965- 19 AUGUSTA, GA	1996- 50 ROANOKE, VA
1966- 20 INDIANAPOLIS, IN	1997- 51 NASHVILLE, TN
1967- 21 DETROIT, MI	1998- 52 INDIANAPOLIS, IN
1968- 22 COLUMBUS, SC	1999- 53 SCHAUMBURG, ILL
1969- 23 ST, VITH, BELGIUM	2000- 54 ST. LOUIS, MO
1970- 24 DAVENPORT, IA	2001- 55 WASHINGTON, D.C
1971- 25 KING OF PRUSSIA, PA	2002- 56 HAMPTON, VA
1972- 26 JACKSONVILLE, FL	2003- 57 FORT MITCHELL, KY
1973- 27 GRAND RAPIDS, MI	2004- 58 MILWAUKEE, WI
1974- 28 FREDERICK, MD	2005- 59 ARLINGTON, VA
1975- 29 ATLANTA, GA	2006- 60 NEWARK, NJ
1976- 30 EVANSVILLE, IN	2007- 61 KANSAS CITY, MO
1977- 31 ELYRIA-LORAIN, OH	2008- 62 Scheduled for Louisville Kentucky



l/r: Dr Gifford Doxsee, 423/HQ 3Bn, President of the 106th Infantry Division Association: Marion Ray, Adjutant (retired after this reunion) and Dr. Duncan Trueman, Association Chaplain.



Dr. Duncan Truman, Association Chaplain with his wife Grace

The Order of the Golden Lion

Showing recipients of this prestigious award, since the 1st Reunion, 1947

	Commander Class	Officer Class	Companion Class
1947	* Cedric Foster	* Fran Henly	* Joe E. Brown
*	Duward Frampton	Herbert Livesey, Jr.	*Marjorie Rathbone
*	Annette Frampton		*George Denny
*	William Simpson		*Ralph F. Gates
*	Florence Simpson		*Howard Maxwell
1948	David Price		*Robert Tyndall
			*Ben Watt
			*BG Elmer Sherwood
		Asterik denotes "Non-106th Veteran"	
1962	Douglas Coffey	Dr. Maurice DeLaval	
1964	Richard DeHeer		Majorie DeHeer
1966	John Loveless Jr.		Kay Loveless
1972	Leo McMahon		Wilda McMahon
1973	Sherod Collins		
1974	John Gallagher		Stella Gallagher
1975	James Wells		Maydeen Wells
1978		Robert Scranton	
1986	Walter Bandurak		
	Robert Pierce, Jr.		
1987	Russell Villwock		Jackie Villwock
	Robert A. Gilder		Jean Gilder
1990		Sam Cariano	
1991		John Kline	
1993		Boyd Rutledge	
		Gill Helwig	
1994	Roger Rutland		Mattie Rutland
	John Gilliland		Lee Gilliland
1995	John Kline	O. Paul Merz	Dan Bied
	Jack Sulser	T. Wayne Black	
	Ewell Black Jr.	Dr. Richard Peterson	
	John Robb		
	Kenneth Bradfield		
1996	Edward A. Prewett	Duward Frampton, Jr.	Reddie Prewett
		Pete House	
1997	Richard Rigatti		
	Thomas J. Riggs		
	Michael Thome		
1998	Pete House		Joanne House
	Joseph A. Massey		Hazel M. Massey
1999	Ben Britton		Avis Britton
		Herbert Meagher Jr.	Luella Meagher
2000	Joseph Matthews		
	Robert Walker		June Walker
2001	Walter Bridges		Barbara Bridges
	Duncan Trueman	Dale Carver	
2002	Marion Ray		
	John Swett		
	John Gregory		Shirley Gregory
	Gus Agostini		
2003	Joe Maloney		Vivian Maloney
	*Adda RIKKEN		
	*Willy RIKKEN		
2004	Charles Reick	*James D. West	
2005	John R. Schaffner		Lillian Schaffner
			Patricia S. Rigatti
2006	Frank Trautman		
2007	John Roberts		Margot Kline



l/r -back row standing: Mary Lou Stahl, (wife of William), Margaret Mills,
Dr. Duncan Trueman, 424/AT - 106th Inf. Div. Assoc. Chaplain.,
Grace Trueman and Bernard Mayrsohn 423/CN
l/r seated: William Stahl Esq. - 422/K, Stahls' daughter Marsha Mechtley,
Jackie Martin and Harry F. Martin , Jr. 424/L



l/r: Walter Bridges 424/D; Ralph Nelson 422/CN
and Gifford Doxsee 423/HQ 1Bn



L/R: Betty Turner; Viv Maloney; Gurten Schiava and Frankie Burkes



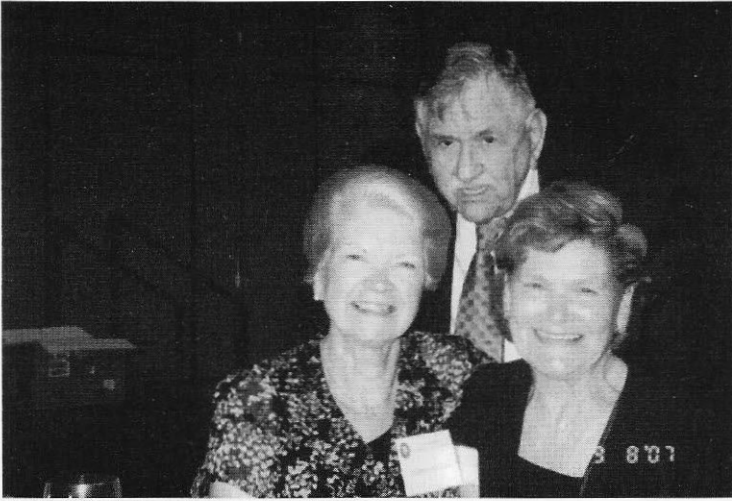
L/R: Rollie 423/C and Betty Scchleusener



l/r: Dean Sandahl 422/B, Dollie and Linda Peterson



l/r: John Balzarini 590/B (center) with Doreen and Alan



l/r: Donna Sutton, Rinard Davis 422/HQ 3Bn and Delores Davis



John Gatens 589/A with Jack Roberts (r) 592/C



l/r Edward Christianson 331 Med/C with ? and wife Mary



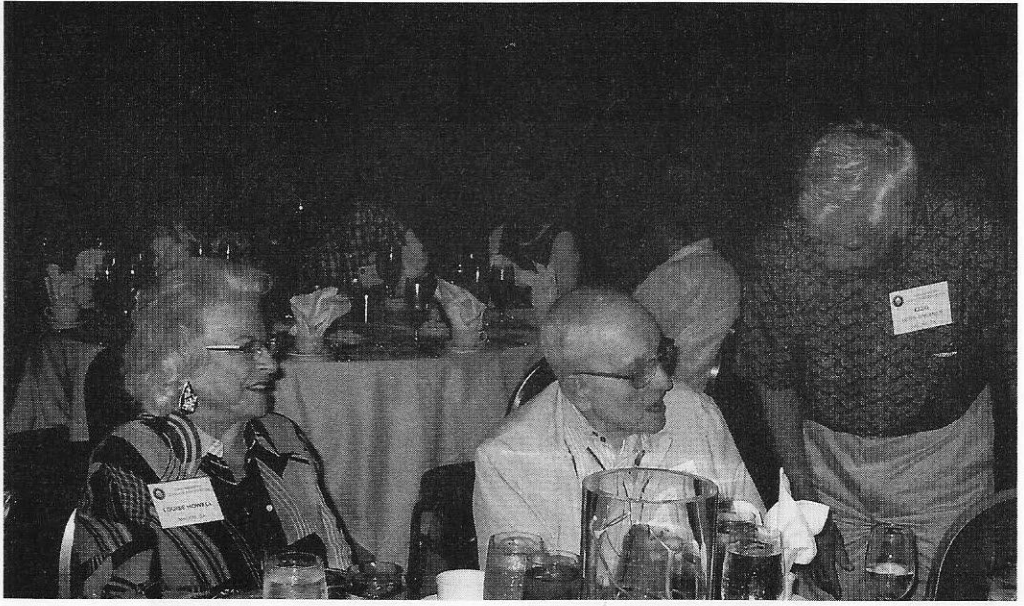
l/r: Joseph DeSantis 422 HQ/1BN with Joenke



l/r: Lester Helmich 422/HQ; Robert Eldridge 423/HQ 1Bn
Kenneth Bryan Hq/1Bn



l/r: Sam Schiavo, Maynard Adolphson and Russell D. Hoff all 422/M



**l/r seated Bob and Louise Howell 424/HQ/3Bn
with Herb Sheaner 422/G**



l/r: Ed Huminski 424/F and Betty



John Gilliland 592/SV and wife Samanthia



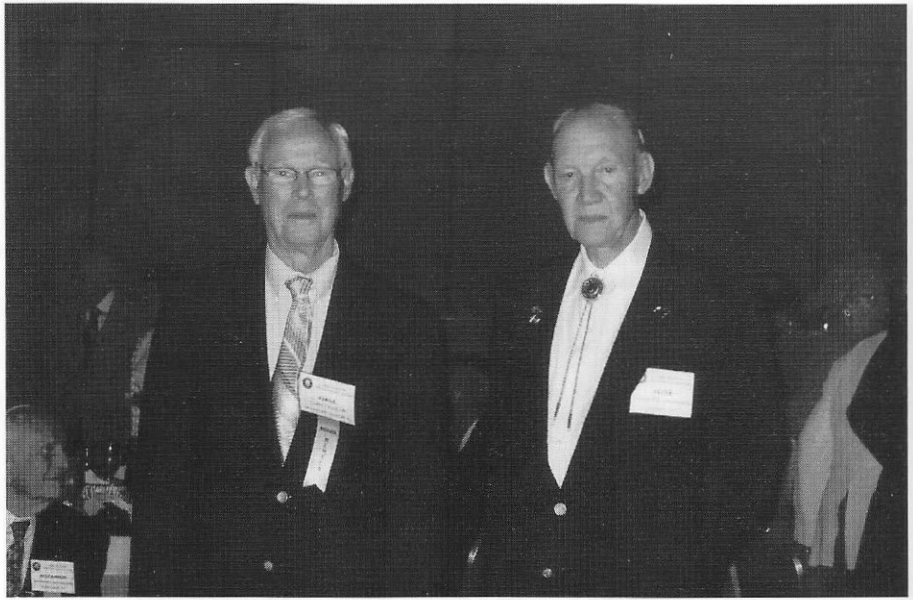
Dr. John Robb and Frank Trautman both from 422/D



Lester Helmich 422/HQ and wife Margurette



Charles Johansen 592/SV and wife Adele



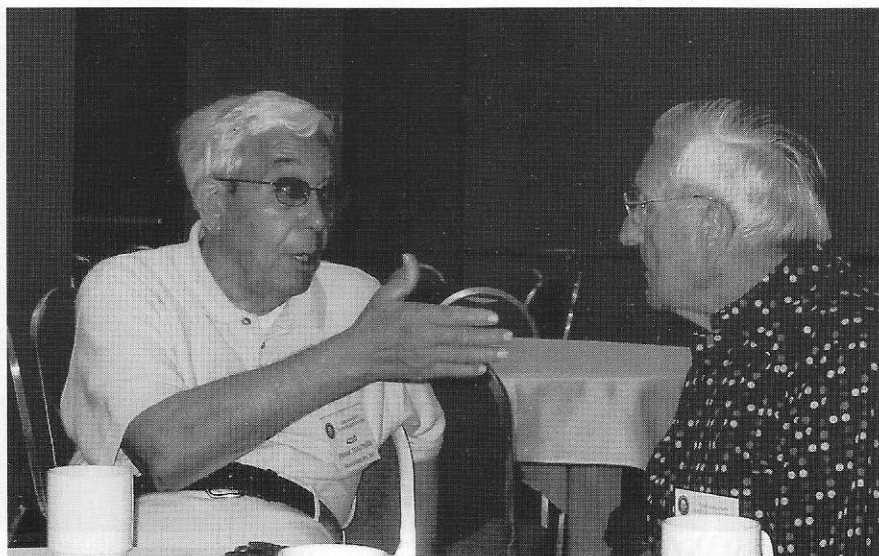
l/r: Harry Martin 424/L and Charles Johansen 592/SV



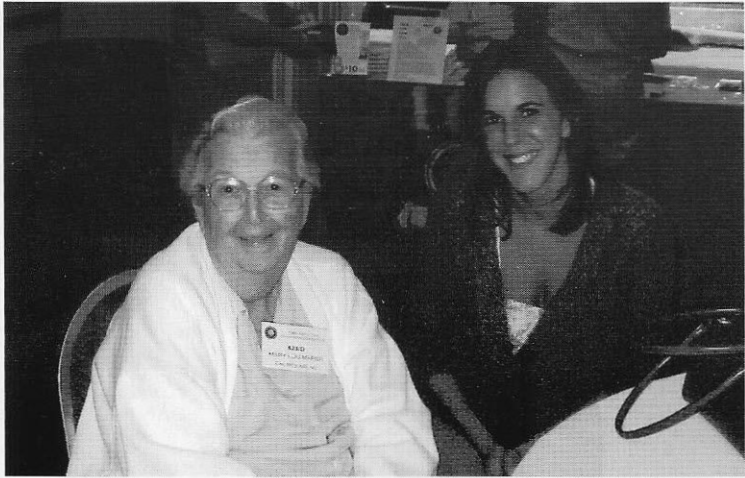
Honorable Reverend Ewell Black Jr 422/A
and Marilyn Robb, wife of John Robb (422/D)



l/r back row standing (l/r): Mary Lou Stahl; Dr. Duncan Trueman 424/AT
his wife Grace and Bernard Mayrsohn 423/C
First row seated: (l/r) William Stahl Esq 422/K, Bill's daughter Jackie and
Harry Martin 424/L



l/r: Frank Trautman 422/D with Frank Grosberger 424/G (a first timer)



Mary Lou Marsh (widow of Robert - 81st ENG/C
with granddaughter Robyn Kelley



Color Honor Guard from Fort Leavenworth, Kansas

New Members . . .

BLUEWORTH, DAVID, LIFE ASSOCIATE

3106 Medinah Circle
Lakeworth FL 33467
561-067-9209
newblud98@aol.com

My father, deceased, John Frank Bludworth was in 422/F. My cousin Jay Bell played shortstop for Pittsburgh and later Arizona has a house in Valrico. His father Ron Bell also lives there.

Hope the 106th can continue, especially "The CUB" which is excellent. I am willing to make an annual contribution to help defray expenses.

DOWDEN, MARGERET LORRAINE LIFE ASSOCIATE

03 Ash Drive
Windsor Locks Ct 06096-1611
860-623-1173

NOTE The death of Margeret's husband, Andrew F. Dowden 423/F, who died January 2006 was listed in the the last CUB. I failed to list her first name "Margaret" and listed the incorrect phone number. J Kline, editor.

FINCK, HOWARD M. 424 SERV/CO

300 Cornwall Drive
DeWitt, NY 13214
315-446-5778
hmf2dewitt@aol.com

Howard had no comments. He can write later. Give him a good Welcome, especially you with email.

FRIESINGER, CRAIG ASSOCIATE

3387 Markdale Ct.
Cincinnati, OH 45248
513-574-3018

Son of Karl Friesinger 424/AT

FRIESINGER, KEITH ASSOCIATE

2819 Blue Rock Rd. #11
Cincinnati, OH 45239
573-741-0291

Son of Karl Friesinger 424/AT

FRIESINGER, STEVE ASSOCIATE

1717 C.R. 220 #2206
Orange Park, FL 32003

Son of Karl Friesinger 424/AT

MATSON, HELEN ASSOCIATE

416 W Maple
Independence, MO 64050

She wrote that her relative was John Peterman 422/HQ 2Bn.

MEJIA, JOE M. ASSOCIATE

174 Janine Drive
LaHabra, CA 90631
562-697-4053
goplaces123@yahoo.com

Relative of a unit 592nd FAB veteran, with note that "515th Field Artillery Battalion ammunition handler. 901"

O'MALLEY, RICHARD J. ASSOCIATE

28 South Street
Leominster, MA 01453
978-840-0151
gaels1961@aim.com

My father was in the 331st Medical Battalion. Raymond J, O'Malley. I served with the 38th Air Police Squadron (USAF) Vietnam era. I enjoy history.

POLLARD, DIANE ASSOCIATE

22 Bagdad Road
Durham, NH 03824
603-868-5488
pelican113@aol.com

She writes, "My father was Captain James Howard Hardy. He was Company Commander of "M" Company, 423rd Infantry Regiment. He was killed in the "Battle of the Bulge."

Editor's note: "Captain Hardy was my CO. He was within 75-100 yards from me when he was killed at the same time I was wounded.

I have spoken and corresponded with Diane over the years. She was back this year and is going back again next year. Thanks Diane. John Kline

REDMOND, RONALD 423/B

818 Clifford Avenue Apt A
Ardmore, PA 19003
ronredmond@netscape.com

New Members . . .

SCHLEUSENER, ROLAND E. 423/C
1015 Victoria Antioch, IL 60002
r_schluensener@yahoo.com

Roland signed up his wife, Betty Ann
as an AUXILIARY member.

SOHN, KENNETH 423/B
304 W Springfield
Union, MO 63804
636-583-3121

Welcome Back Kenneth.

TRACZ, FRANK 422/?
LIFE MEMBER

684 East State St.
Olean NY 14760
716-372-4817

*Editor's Note: Frank says he cannot
remember his unit designator. If any of you
recognize it, let him and the editor know. So
we can give him a list of his buddies that are
current members.*

TENBRINK, JEFF ASSOCIATE
481 Pedretti
Cincinnati, OH 45238
513-471-0520
Grandson of Karl Friesinger 424/AT

WANICH, TOM ASSOCIATE
6318 Maiden Creek Drive
Harrisburg, PA 17111
717-564-2169
cpl6pa@comcast.net
Son of William Wanich - 1st Lt. 423/H



THE GALT HOUSE LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

September 3 - 7, 2008

62nd Annual Reunion

of the

GOLDEN LIONS

See back cover of this CUB magazine

Black, Thomas Wayne 422/HQ

843 Olympic Drive, Waterloo, IA 50701

Date of death: September 20, 2007 Fred Pilkington 422/HQ called to notify of his death. All we know is he died of many complications.

Boucher, Armand 423/HQ

1449 Amy Circle, Spring Hill, FL 34606

Date of death: Not Known -- A Cub magazine returned marked "Deceased."

Diehl, William A. 423/I

159 Pensinger Road, Greencastle, PA 17225

Date of death: March 21, 2007 -- Returned mail marked deceased.

Gerlach, Philip 424/D

2275 Youngman Ave. 409W St Paul, MN 55116

Date of death: November 6, 2007 -- Wife, Shirley, wrote, "Want to let you know my wonderful husband passed away. He had been ill since March 19, 2007 at the VA Hospital, later transferred to rehab, then to a nursing home, then to ICU at St. Joseph's Hospital in Saint Paul where he died. He so much enjoyed "The CUB."

Hizer, George F. 422/B

7528 Bayou George Drive Panama City FL 32404

Date of death: May 1, 2007 -- Comrade Hugh Colbert, 422/B, wrote, "At the Kansas City Memorial service I noted that George's name was not included. He was held as a POW in Germany. George was the Hutchinson AXPOW Chapter Commander in 2000, 2001 and 2005. Predeceased by his wife Alline; survivors include 1 son, 1 grandson and 1 great-granddaughter.

Kincannon, Clifford 590/HQ

5259 Hallmark Street, Riverside, CA 92505

Date of death: August 22, 2007 -- Reported by Milton Weiner 424/M

Kimble, Robert 331/MED/A

17 Maple Avenue, Sussex, NJ 07461

Date of death: June 27, 2006 -- Wife- Irene

Death discovered by Association Adjutant phone call when annual dues collection letter was returned

Kortlang, Charles E. 106 MP

70 Harvest Road, Warminster, PA 18974-1355

Date of death: August 30, 2007 -- Reported by daughter Regina Kortland Vitiello who wrote, "He loved the military, the 106th Reunions and The CUB magazines. I will miss him terribly as will his grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Landolt, Rudolph F. 424/A

85 Waterview Court, Barrington, IL 60010

Date of death: July 30, 2007 -- His wife, Emmy wrote that she thought he was with the 33rd Quartermaster Depot Supply just prior to his discharge.

Lindsey, Curtis L. 424/H 176 Lindsey Circle, Waco TX 76712

Date of death: -- August 12, 2007 -- Notice received from son-in-law G.E. Lightsey. Curtis was married to Selma Katherine Pack for 67 years.

They were very active members of the Western Baptist Church for over 48 years. Mr. Lindsey was a deacon and served on many committees over the years. He was a Sunday school teacher as well as superintendant of the Sunday school. An active member of the WHBC Fellowships Club. He and his brother started the Lindsey Bros. Feed Store in Waco Texas in the 1930's. After the war he became a dairy farmer and raised beef cattle until he retired. He served on school boards and helped his brother and cousin to rejuvenate the Whitehall Cemetery Association. He was always happy to serve.

Lothrop Jr., Oliver R, 423/B

Blakehurst 1055 W Joppa Rd Towson, MD 21204

Date of death: September 4, 2007 -- Oliver Ames Lothrop, a retired Westinghouse manager who wrote about his four months confinement in a German POW camp, died at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston after suffering cerebral hemorrhage while vacationing in Nantucket - he was 84 years of age.

Potts, Arthur Wyman 424/K

2553 Heatherow Lane, Manasquan N.J. 08736

Date of death: October 9, 2007 -- Judy Smith (Potts), his daughter, from Aberdeen, New Jersey, wrote "My father passed away peacefully during the evening. A memorial service was held Friday October 12 at the First Presbyterian Church in Manasquan."

Powell, Eugene Mondt 422/A

456 Christian Heralds Road, Valley Cottage, NY 10989

Date of death: November 10, 2007 One of the family wrote: "Our Dad died peacefully at his home on Saturday November 10, in the company of people who love him. He was a wonderful, kind, talented and courageous man with a positive attitude and a terrific sense of humor. We really miss him, but at the same time glad that he is released from the physical and emotional pain that he suffered with his three year battle with cancer. We are so fortunate that dad was able to attend the the special Veteran's Day ceremony.

Racster, John R. 422/H

1750 Oakmont Dr SE, Cullman, AL 35055

Date of death: September 20, 2007 -- Roger Racster, son, wrote: My father Corporal John R. Racster passed away in his home . He was very active in veteran organizations in recent years. He was determined to make it to the 106th reunion in Kansas City, and did make it, even though he was very sick with lung cancer. He died 10 days after returning home. He leaves behind three sons and one grandson. My dad and my mother was buried at Arlington National Cemetery.

Reils, John 423 HQ/2Bn

626 Del Rio Street, Orlando, FL 32389

Date of death: July 11, 2007 -- The information came from Walt Swafford (John's son-in-law) August 2, 2007

Robbins, W. Dudley 422/Hq 3rd Bn

234 Raccoon Road, Willard, NC 28748

Date of death: June 27, 2006 Wife: Jacquelyn Mail returned marked deceased.

Schnitzer, Werner C. DIV/HQ

7910 35th Avenue Apt 4C Jackson Heights, NY 11372

Date of death August 3, 2007 -- CUB returned marked "DECEASED" with date.

Schmalzreid, Eugene 422/A

1526 Avon Place, Huntington, IN 46750

Date of death: August 2004 -- A CUB was received back in the mail. On contact with his home address, his wife informed me of the date of his death and would give no other details.

Showers, Delmar 81st Eng

PO Box 780, 6003 Locust Ave, Merriam Woods, MO 65740

Date of death: August 11, 2007 -- Delmar died at the age of 83. He worked for General Motors for several years in St. Louis, Mo. Then moved back to Missouri for retirement. Bedridden for several years, he always had a good attitude. He is survived by his wife, five children, 12 grandchildren and one step-daughter.

Troxel, Wayman D. "Bud" 423/I

1305 West Main Street, Crawfordsville, IN 47933

Date of death: October 11, 2007 -- reported by James Mill 423/I. Like many 106ers, Wayman was captured. He was held in Stalag 4B for a short time then send to Dresden and put on a work Kommando that is now known as "Slaughterhouse Five." He survived the Dresden bombing and was in Russian territory when the war ended. After returning to the USA he re-enlisted and was assigned to occupation service in Korea. He was a retired postal worker at the Lafayette, Indiana Post Office. His wife, Katherine L. Steiner preceded him in death June 24, 1989. His son Anthony "Tony" Troxel who served in Vietnam, also preceded him in death in 1990. He late, in 1996, married Joanne Symmes and she survives. He is also survived by five children and two step-children, two sisters and twelve grandchildren.

Van Assen, Louis G. 423/B

122940 Wallis Run Rd, Trout Run, PA 17771

Date of death: December 9, 2007 Listed in the Nov/Dec EX-POW magazine.

Williams Jr. , Audley O. 423/B

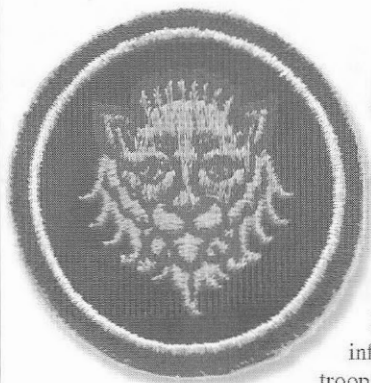
1549 Barton Drive, Sunnyvale, CA 94087-3920

Date of Death: November 27, 2007 I was notified by his daughter, Deborah Williams Trounstone of Aptos, California, other survivors are a son, Audley Mark Williams of Seattle; a brother, Benjamin Franklin Williams of Santa Cruz and eight grandchildren. A California resident since 1959, Williams settled in Sunnyvale and worked for Philco and Lockheed Corporation. He was later employed by Stanford Research Institute where he managed the business office for an engineering division and served on the institute's credit union.

Wilson, Albert H. 422/CN

2919 Prince Oak Court, St Cloud , FL 34769

Date of death: October 11, 2007 -- Died at the age of 84. Survived by his wife Harriet (59 years marriage) a son Bruce, a daughter Linda Rydert, and one grandchild - Nicole Ryder.



NOTICE TO WWII HISTORY BUFFS

In 1944, the 106th Infantry Division was in it's infancy. In order to keep the troops informed, and also provide a source of entertainment, a periodic publication was begun. It was known as *The Cub of The Golden Lion*. A special group of soldiers was detailed to produce the paper. When the war was finally over, and the division was on the way home a group of the 106th Division soldiers met to lay the ground work to establish an association that would be a vehicle to perpetuate the camaraderie and friendships established during this period. An essential part of this organization was a continuance of *The Cub of The Golden Lion*. An editor was chosen, and though the editor's job has been passed on a few times, *The Cub* has been published ever since and continues on as the official quarterly of the 106th Infantry Division Association.

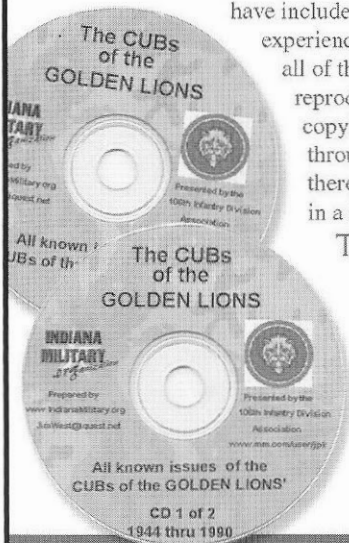
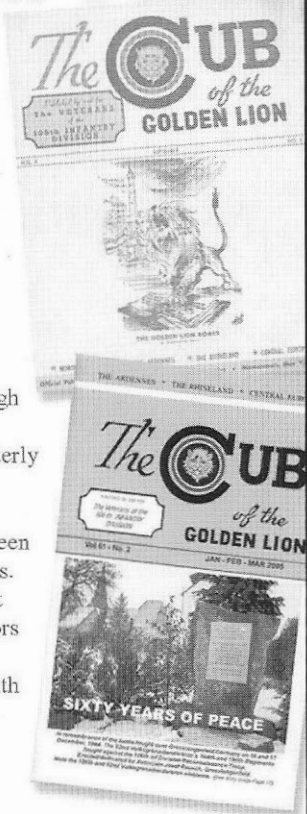
With the advent of the miracles of the electronic age, it has been possible to store every issue of *The Cub* on two small CD disks. Every issue is there, including those early newspaper types that somehow survived more than sixty years. The editors have included those memoirs and personal experiences of the veterans right along with all of the other veterans' stories. The reproduction to CD disks involved copying every page of every issue through March 2005. They are all there for the PC user to view. Each and every page is in a format that can be printed just as it was copied, if desired.

The CD disks are available for

\$10

postage paid
from the 106th
Division Historian

Make your check payable to:
John R. Schaffner, and send your order to:



John R. Schaffner, 106th Division Historian, 1811 Miller Road, Cockeysville, MD 21030

Current Association
Membership 1,415

The 106th Infantry Division
Association's 62nd Annual Reunion
will be held in
Louisville, Kentucky

September 3-7, 2008
at
The GALT HOUSE

Registration forms
and program schedules
will be mailed to all Association
members mid-year 2008
