

The CUB

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

of the
GOLDEN LION

Vol 65 – No. 2

May – August 2009

Battle of the Bulge Sketches



This Battle of the Bulge sketch was drawn by Myriam P. Husmann (daughter of Christian and Jeanne de Marcken, Associate Members of the 106th Infantry Division). The de Marcken family (Americans) was residing in Belgium at the outbreak of World War II, caught up in the world war during the Nazi occupation. The elder de Marcken was imprisoned by the Nazis as a political prisoner in Brussels, but later escaped from a train destined to take those prisoners into Germany. He made it back home. In addition to these wonderful sketches, the family has worked tirelessly to preserve the memory of American soldiers killed during the war and, in at least one case, have purchased hallowed ground to erect monuments to the memory of the fallen.

Additional sketches may be found on page 12

The CUB

A tri-annual publication of the 106th Infantry Division Association, Inc.
A nonprofit Organization

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Membership Fees include *CUB* magazine subscription

Annual Vets/Associates \$10

Annual Dues payable by June 30 each year

Payable to **"106th Infantry Division Association"**

in care of **Treasurer** — See address below

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President's View . . .

As I'm sure you can tell from the photos of the flags flying day and night in my yard, I have always been very proud of the 106th Infantry Division. Every day when I see the 106th Flag, I see the men — all of you — who fought with me, as well as those — all of whom you also know — who died as a result of our stand against the German offensive in the Battle of the Bulge.



106th Flag on my house

I'm also thinking, today, about all of the Past Presidents and Past Board Members, who have worked to keep this association ongoing. As we all grow older, we can thank these men, our predecessors, for the fact that we are still a vital (if slightly infirm) organization. I also commend the general membership for continuing to support this organization, and the associate members, many of whom are children of our comrades. It is heartwarming to see them come to our meetings, anxious for new and relevant information about their relatives, their battle positions, strategies, and, always, "Did any of you know my Dad?"

The accomplishments of all these members, past and present, have made my job as President this year relatively easy. Much of the credit for this is to be given to the hard work of our Adjutant, Murray Stein.



Harry Martin Jr., 424/L

106th Infantry Division Association
President 2009-2010

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Mount Arlington, NJ 07856

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Since this is my last message to you as President, I would like to thank the current Board for all their support and encouragement.



106th Flag on my house at night

I look forward to seeing everyone in Indianapolis in September. If you have not yet reserved your place, please do so as soon as possible.

My very best wishes to all
Your President,
Harry



Duncan Trueman's Resignation Letter

April 9, 2009

Dear Harry,

It is with deep regret that I must inform you of the necessity for me to tender my resignation as chaplain of the association. I will see that Ewell Black receives all the information he needs regarding recently deceased members, in order that he may properly prepare his memorial service this year.

This also means that I will not be able to accept the nomination to the Board of Directors to which I had agreed only a short time ago. My health no longer permits me to serve in these capacities or to travel to future reunions.

I want everyone to know how sadly, and with what difficulty, I have reached this conclusion. The times that I spent with all of you are unforgettable and precious to me ... both those terrible years of long ago, and the many wonderful years of friendship which followed. It was Dale Carver who once wrote "of the ties that bind others cannot know." Those ties have continued to bind us through these many, many years.



Chaplain Dr. Duncan Trueman 424/AT
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The opportunity to serve as your chaplain has been a great honor. And my award of the Order of the Golden Lion is to me a proud treasure that nothing else can ever surpass.

I love all of you guys and hold you in my heart and in my prayers. May God be with you always.

Duncan Trueman

YOUR DUES MAY BE DUE

If you are an ANNUAL member (not a LIFE member), your annual dues may be due. Our fiscal year ends on June 30 of each year. That is when you should pay \$10 for the next year. Please look at the first line of the address label on this issue of *The CUB*, it shows your "Paid To Date" date. If it is less than 6/30/2010, PLEASE send the proper amount to the following:

Lyle Beeth, Treasurer, 2004 Golf Manor, Valrico, FL 33596

The Adjutant's Message . . .

My Brothers,

As we reflect on our “63rd annual reunion” being held in Indianapolis, IN on Sept. 8–13, 2009, remember that the 1st reunion was held in Indianapolis in July 1947. The 106th Inf. Association was organized at Camp Lucky Strike, in France 1945. Our first President was Mr. William Perlman (1945–1946). Our first Reunion President was Mr. Dave Price. At one time, Mr. Price was President, Adjutant, Treasurer, Historian, and Editor! Quite a Guy! We owe him so much of our history.

We were recently contacted by a representative of the Royal Canadian Legion informing us that they were going to honor a Rev. Ron Mosley on the occasion of his 90th Birthday. Rev. Mosley served as a 106th Chaplain during the Battle of the Bulge where he was wounded. Our Board of Directors has decided to prepare a suitable Plaque to be presented at the event!

I am the coordinator of the EX-POW speakers bureau at the West Palm Beach Veterans Association. We have been visiting middle and high schools, as well as fraternal organizations for the past 15 years. The past two years we have been invited to speak at two of the universities here in south Florida. We are attempting to make the young people aware of WWII. We find that the students and teachers, (and professors) are especially taken



**Murray Stein, 423/I,
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by the enormous statistics of the amount of casualties suffered by both military and civilians throughout the world. We will continue to visit schools and organizations, to keep the story of WWII alive!

Our board has approved the site for our 2010 reunion (Minn/St. Paul, MN Sept.7–12, 2010). Final approval will take place at our reunion in Indianapolis. I have requested the following story be added to my report, I found it on the Internet and it is worth reading!

Stay well-meet you in Camp
Atterbury,

Murray Stein, Adjutant

Little Known History

Pierre didn't know where it came from, he only knew that it came and it helped in oh-so-many ways. The money always arrived with a small short note that simply said, "Keep up the great cause, we will prevail," and was simply signed, "Manny." Pierre didn't know who Manny was — nobody did! Not then, anyway, we do now. But this was during World War II when the Black Horror was sweeping Europe. That's what Manny called it, the Black Horror, and of course he was referring to the Nazi plague that was taking over most of the continent.

Pierre was a leader in the French Resistance, commonly called the "Underground." He and groups of French citizens fought in the best way they could, by living within main society and leading bands of armed resistance against the Germans in clandestine activities. They would ambush German patrols, blow up German installations and sabotage Nazi operations in any way they could. The Allies were good at providing arms and weapons, but the underground also needed money. That was a commodity that was very hard to come by during the war, especially when your country is completely occupied by an invading military force. And that's where Manny came in. He sent money, and he sent a lot of it.

Manny was Emmanuel Goldenberg, born a Romanian Jew, who was now living in America. Manny had done very well in his life and he knew only

too well what kinds of horrors were going on in his native Romania and the rest of Europe. Jews and others were being gassed and killed by the millions and he had to do something. One thing he could do was use his good fortune to help the war effort. He had tried to join the Armed Forces, but he didn't qualify, so he did what he could. He sent money to where it was needed the most — to the Resistance. As I said, Pierre was one of the leaders of the Resistance. There were many, but Pierre controlled the action around the area of Normandy. He and his people were very instrumental in assisting the Allied invasion on D-Day by sabotaging and redirecting many Nazi forces moments before the actual invasion. Much of this was possible because of the money that arrived every month.

Month after month for two years money arrived for Pierre and his cause from Manny. It never failed! It literally saved the day. No, Pierre never knew who Manny was, only that he sent money for food, clothes, gasoline and many other important things. But years later, we know who Manny was, that silent guardian angel of the French underground. So do you! He was one of the biggest stars in Hollywood, and a fine gentleman. It's a Little Known Fact that a very important part of the success of the French underground came from a source they never knew: Emmanuel Goldenberg, or as you knew him, the very fine actor *Edward G. Robinson*.

Historian's Message . . .

I know, I know . . . men know stuff about tanks. Sometimes I wonder about our lovely ladies. Just recently I had the opportunity to show one of my lady friends a picture of the 105mm Howitzer sitting at the crossroads of Baraque de Fraiture, Belgium. Her question was, "How big is the ball that thing shoots?" I am still laughing, but it does illustrate the fact that WWII history is certainly lost on many of our citizens who should be carrying around some awareness of what happened to the members of our generation who were in harm's way. This brings me to the point that it is up to us (survivors) to educate them as best we can. If you can't talk about your experience, then write it down for someone to read. If you write it down we, (Jim West and I) want a copy from you to record for posterity on the www.indianamilitary.org Web site and the CD disks that we are producing.

More than 250 of you have done this and yes, you may have been at the same places, but believe me, your stories are different. I know, because I have read every one that has come past me. The famous baseball player, Lou Gehrig, spoke to the fans at Yankee Stadium on the last day that he appeared in uniform. He said, "I am the luckiest man on the Earth." Well, I have to tell you that maybe I am not the luckiest man on Earth, but I sure feel like I am one of them. No, not famous for anything, no big star, not wealthy, or anything like that. It is just that I have been in the right places at the right time. Born to great parents at the right place at the right time. I met the right girl at the right time. We have a great family and, after 61 years, she is still taking



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care of me. This brings me to the point. When our faithful Treasurer and Historian was forced to give in to his infirmities, I was the one that the job of Historian fell on. Prepared? Not for a minute. I just collected the paper goods and went to "on the job training" school. As your Historian, I have been privileged to read the experiences of so many of our veterans. Keep them coming.

Now and then I have a notion to read an old issue of *The CUB* (for those of you who don't keep them, they are on the www.indianamilitary.org Web site or on the CD disks that we have published). I was looking at the last issue of year 1957. That is 12 years after the war ended and almost 52 years ago. I recognize some names, although I didn't join the Association until 1985. This particular issue included a roster of the members. There were all of 248 paid and 7 complimentary members. Maybe I will compare that roster with the current one to see how many matches we come

Continued on next page

Historian's Message . . .

up with. Oh well, maybe not. Those of you who have been members since the beginning know who you are. Our roster now has over 1,200. I know that it has been higher than that, but just look back at year 1957. I think that the Association is in pretty good shape. Don't you?

The Golden Lion and the 7th Armored Division (AD) patch are side by side at another new Web page that was posted to the Internet recently. The Webmaster is someone who is working daily to insure that the history and documentation concerning WW II (units and individuals) are preserved where it will be accessible to any researcher far into the future. My best hand salute to him. On the URL: <http://www.7tharmdiv.org/baraque-203-589.htm>

By now you may know that there

were men of the 7th AD (and also the 82nd Airborne Division) side by side with those of us of the 589th FA Battalion at the battle of Parker's Crossroads. A new memorial was installed at Baraque de Fraiture, Belgium on September 29, 2007, specifically to recognize those men of the 7th AD.

Do they care? Yes is the answer. I am referring to those people in the countries of Belgium, Luxembourg, the Netherlands, and yes, even Germany that I have come to know over the last 16 years. Writers of books, builders of monuments, tour guides, and historians. Please refer to the last issue of *The CUB* and read again about the memorial recently established at Ennal, Belgium honoring those men of the 424th Infantry Regiment. They care.

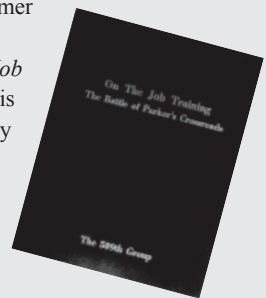
JRS

Read about "An Alamo in the Ardennes"

This exciting account of a desperate struggle to slow the advance of the vast German 5th Panzerarmee during the Battle of the Bulge is written by a dozen members of the 589th Field Artillery Battalion who survived. After the initial attacks of the Wehrmacht along the Belgian/German border the remaining soldiers of this artillery battalion found themselves burdened with the task of establishing a road block and stopping a much stronger German force. From 19 Dec. to 23 Dec. 1944 they did just that, along with troops of several other units who just happened to come along at the wrong time and stayed and helped. This narrative was compiled from interviews with the participants by a former commander of the 589th who was also there.

Every reader of WW II history will find this book, *On the Job Training—The Battle of Parker's Crossroads*, a valuable addition to his library. It is a small part of a big battle from a GI's vantage point. Only a few of these hard-bound copies have been produced. Order now by sending a check in the amount of \$25.00, payable to:

**Elliott Goldstein
14th Floor, One Atlantic Center
1201 W. Peachtree Street, N.W.
Atlanta, GA 30309**



Treasurer's Report . . .

Association Membership

As of June 30, 2009

Veterans	917
Associates	357
Total Members	1274

Preliminary Treasurer's Report for the year ending June 30, 2009, is as follows: *(full details will be presented at the Reunion)*

RECEIPTS:

Receipts for the year increased from \$8,814 last year to over \$13,500 this year. Most of the increase came from the increase in the LIFE PLUS DONATIONS, from \$195 last year to over \$5300 this year. **THANK YOU!!**

EXPENSES:

Expenses for the year decreased from \$22,058 last year to just under \$12,000 this year.

Most of the savings came from lowering the number of *CUBs* from four to three annually, eliminating the mailing envelopes and having the volunteer work of William McWhorter and Susan Weiss to produce *The CUBs*. **THANK YOU!!** All workers for the Association are volunteers; there are no paid workers or officers!

CASH ON HAND:

Cash on Hand, the total of Checking Accounts plus Certificates of Deposit on June 30, 2009, is \$42,672 compared to \$36,937 at the same time last year.

REGULAR DONATIONS:

422/D	Adsit, James P.
106 Recon	Aittama, Rudolph L
424/H	Auerbach, Sid
Associate	Avedisian, Kachador
424/A	Beseler, Donald W.
422/D	Bouma, Willis
Associate	Brinkhaus, Cynthia
589/A	Byrd, Jr, Austin L.
106 Sig	Direnzo, Peter L.
422/Hq 1bn	George, R. Wayne
81st Eng/C	Hinrichs, Don M.
590/C	Iannuzzi, Alphonse
422/M	Jensen, George C.
423/E	Kegerreis, Jr, Raymond D.
424/Hq 2bn	Kersteiner, Don W
423/C	Kinney, Paul T.
423/L	Laux, Joseph J.
424/H	Lukashok, Alvin
424/H	Mikalauski, John L.
423/I	Moe, Wayne J.
423/B	Ostermeyer, Bernard
422/H	Pretzel, Albert J.
106 Qm	Pugsley, Earl C.
Associate	Ramsey, Helen D.
423/M	Reinkober, John H.
422/L	Rittenhouse, George D.
424/L	Rosenberg, Herbert A.
423/A	Ross, Reece M.
423/E	Ruddick, Donald K.
424/F	Schober, Milton J.
592/C	Siekierski, Aloisius
424/C	Spellman, Jr, John W.
423/Sv	Starmack, John S.
423/Hq	Strong, George W.
589/Hq	ThurLOW (S), John W.
Associate	Vaade, Victor V.
Associate	Weiss, Susan
423/F	Zullig, Charles

Treasurer's Report . . .

LIFE PLUS DONATIONS:

589/A Alford, Jr, Barney M.
422/I Beal, Jr, Richard B.
422/E Britt, Donald R.
589/C Brumfield, Vernon E.
422/C Burnett, James L
424/B Call, George
423/Hq 1bn Cooley, Donald E.
589/A Elston, Floyd L.
423/E Gray, Leon
Associate Hall, Anna M.
Associate Hammond, Richard E.
423/D Houseman, Don M.
Associate Jaccino, Louis
106 Mp Jennings, Charles R.
106 Mp Johnson, William S.
423/Hq 1bn Jones, Jr, Alan W.
424/D Kerns, Leon
424/B Kinney, Earl E.
331 Med/Hq Krafchik, Joseph
422/H Lata, Walter J.
424/C Martin, William T.
422/AT McMullen, Charles D.
424/F Mess, Kenneth A.
592/B Miller, Gene L.
591/B Myers, Jr, Dr. Lawrence
Associate Myers, Roger
423/K Novak, John
591/Hq Panice, Raymond H.
423/Hq 1bn Raby, Jr, Glynn G.
424/D Russell, Alden F.
422/Hq Schoonover, Lex
592/Sv Sgrignoli, Michael G.
422/G Sheaner Jr, Herbert
424/Cn Smith, Robert W.
423/I Stein, Murray
423/Sv Stewart, John T.
424/A Stokes, Dwight T.
423/F Sulser, (S) Jack A.
424/I Swanson, Alvin P.
81st Eng/B Tetzlaff, James E.

423/E Tuhoski, Stanley
Associate Walters, Daniel
424/At Weingarten, Jack
424/L Wyss, Ralph

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Associate Hunter, Roger M., Jr.
In memory of father Roger M. Mills
422/C Massey, Wilma J.
In memory of father William R. Massey
Associate Uchino, Dr. Joseph
In memory of brother 423/I
Associate Warkocki, Ken
In memory of father,
Norbert Workacki 423/E

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423/a Robichaux, Lloyd A.
2022 Highway 182, Raceland, LA 70394
Associate Schroeder, Rob
13121 W Harvest Moon, Drevansville, WI
53536
Associate Bynum, George Dee
2229 Mill Run, Circlehoover, AL 35226
422/HQ 2BN Cormier, Clarence B.
47 Lake St., #A 504, Gardener, MA 01440
422/B Koukol, John L.
16 Boutemain Ave, Plymouth, MA 02360-
3450
Associate Harton, Mark C.
132 Turner St., Forest City, NC 28043-2471

Announcements from the editor of The CUB of the Golden Lion

Hello, my name is William A. McWhorter and I am the editor of *The CUB of the Golden Lion (The CUB)*. I am an admirer of your outfit and hope that I can assist in keeping open the lines of communication for our Association. With John Kline's retirement, he is graciously no longer accepting news items for publication in *The CUB*. Please, however, send news items that you would like reviewed for potential inclusion in upcoming issues of *The CUB* to me. Whenever possible please send them to my e-mail address (located

on the inside cover of this issue), if you do decide to send them via postal mail, if possible, please **print** your messages (it helps me get names spelled correctly). Thank you.

Please report all changes of address and deaths to Lyle Beeth (424/AT) Treasurer and Membership Chairman.

Finally, Sy Lichtenfeld (422/I) would like you to contact him if you are interested in serving on future Boards of the 106th Infantry Division Association. Sy's contact information is on the inside cover of *The CUB*.

Just a reminder . . .

If you have pictures and information you would like included in a future *CUB*, the due dates are as follows:

- For the edition coming out in DECEMBER 2009 — to include pictures from the 2009 reunion, all material is due by OCTOBER 9

Articles and pictures can be mailed or e-mailed to:

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Jim West and *www.IndianaMilitary.org* Web site

On March 6, 2009, Jim West's Web site with the 106th Roster moved to the servers of the "AmVets of Indiana." *www.IndianaMilitary.org* continues to be the address. Thanks to all for the e-mails of support. Always good to know the work is of value.

From James D. West
Indiana Military

Orlando Reunion for former POWs of Stalag IX-B, Stalag IX-A and Berga An der Elster

(a sub camp of the Buchenwald' Concentration Camp)

Veterans and former prisoners of war at the notorious Stalag IX-B (near the town of Bad Orb, Germany) held a reunion in Orlando, Florida in June. The reunion was held at the Rosen Centre Hotel, nearly 79 people (25 to 30 veterans) attended the final banquet at which time a flag that flew over the Pentagon, honoring the Berga survivors was presented by Gen. Boles. The other Ex-POW survivors were given "medallions."

While in Orlando, reunion attendees went on a interesting tour of Lockheed Martin. A program with a number of speakers, emceed by the son of a Battle

of the Bulge veteran, gave the facts and figures of the units involved. The event was set up in auditorium style for the attendees, and the entire Lockheed Martin Corporation staff was present with flags and clapped as the POW group came in. Afterwards a lunch was held in their honor and an artist, sponsored by Lockheed Martin, created a painting of the Battle of the Bulge and made copies for attendees. Mr. Morton Brooks, Chairman of the reunion, was a survivor of the forced death march from the Berga sub camp and provided the following photo.



General Boles recognizing service of Joseph Zimmermann at Ex-POW Reunion, June 6, 2009 in Orlando, FL.

Article about Springfield, IL Route 140/111 renamed “Veterans Memorial Parkway”

Illinois Route 140/111 was recently renamed “Veterans Memorial Parkway.” U.S. Senator William Haine (D-Alton) announced the passage of legislation designating Route 140/111 in Alton, Illinois as Veterans Memorial Parkway. The new name will serve as a reminder to people of the bravery and dedication of our armed forces. “It is appropriate that we recognize the honor and sacrifice of the men and women of our armed forces,” Senator Haine said. “This legislation is a token of our respect and appreciation for their courage and service to our country.”

Senator Haine welcomed Sergeant Marion Ray (unit) to Springfield for the passage of the resolution in the Senate. Sergeant Ray served in World War II, where he was captured by the Nazis in January of 1945 and liberated by the Russian

Army in May 1945. He continued to serve the United States Armed Forces during the Korean Conflict. He has recently written a book, *Damn Cold and Starving*, describing his experiences as a member of the military. “Sergeant Ray’s record is an excellent example of national service that should be a model to all citizens,” Senator Haine said. “I hope that the passage of this resolution can serve as an everyday reminder of the individuals who defend the freedoms that we hold dear.”

Section of Illinois Route 140 renamed for American veterans



A stretch of Illinois Route 140 in Alton was renamed as the American Veterans Memorial Parkway during a ceremony Monday. At the ceremony held in Moore Park, state Sen. Bill Haine, left, talks to a small crowd as organizer Marion Ray, right, listens.

The Telegraph/JOHN BADMAN

[View Article](#)

Posted Online June 30, 2009 2:30 AM at:

<http://www.thetelegraph.com/news/ray-28437-veterans-american.html>

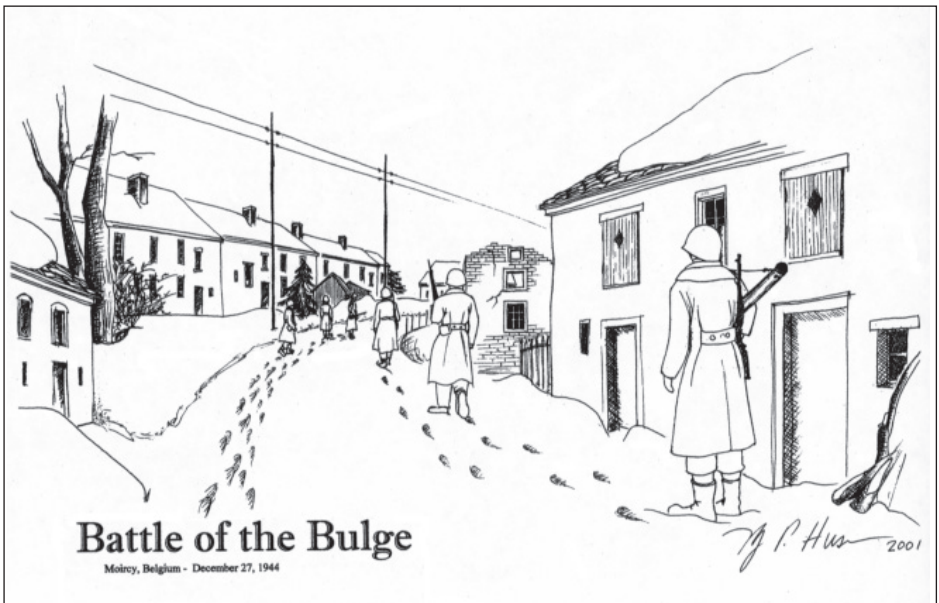
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Article by: CYNTHIA M. ELLIS, cynthia_ellis@thetelegraph.com

Photo by: Telegraph photographer —The Telegraph/JOHN BADMAN

Additional Battle of the Bulge Sketches

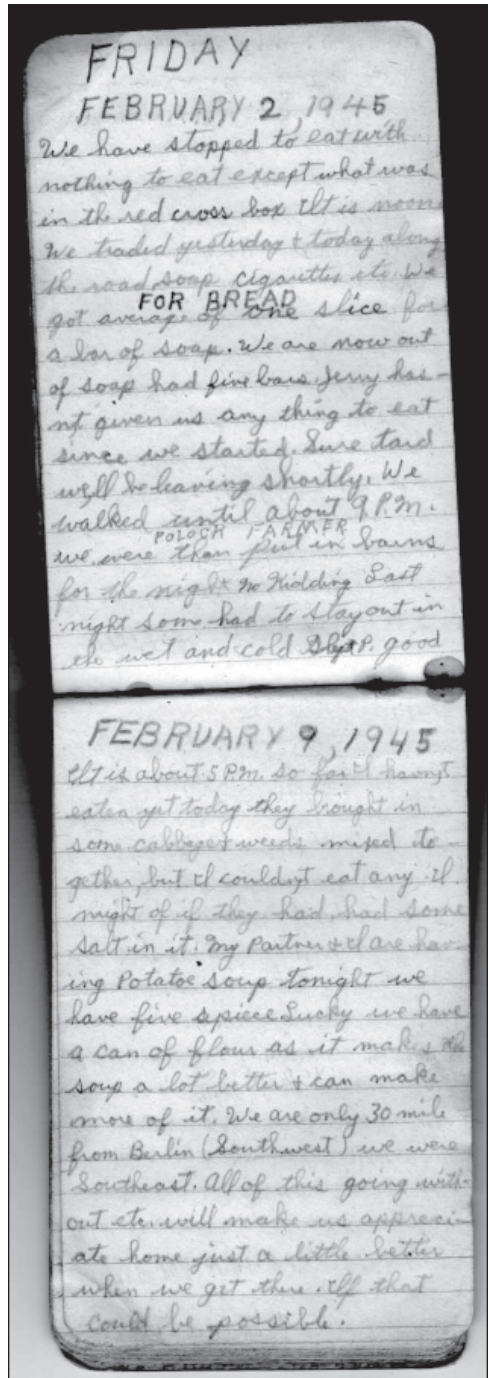
The following are Battle of the Bulge sketches drawn by Myriam P. Husmann (daughter of Christian and Jeanne de Marcken, Associate Members of the 106th Infantry Division).



Article on Robert M. Wood

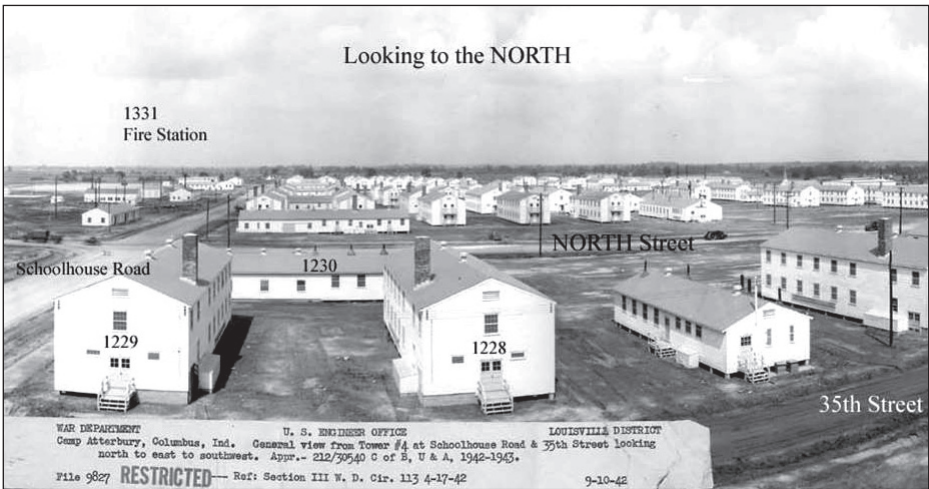
In honor of her father, Carol Faulkner, daughter of Robert M. Wood attended the 2008 106th Infantry Division Association's annual reunion. Afterward, she sent the staff at *The CUB* a copy of her father's POW diary which he kept while in a German POW camp. Her hope was that it might be passed along so that future generations could share in his firsthand written document chronicling his experience. I have chosen to include a very interesting portion of the journal below and a photo scan of the journal in this issue of *The CUB*. This priceless journal gives readers a glimpse not only into the day-to-day existence in a POW camp, but on the very medium in which Mr. Wood captured his recollections.

The entry reads as follows: "Friday, February 2, 1945. We have stopped to eat with nothing to eat except what was in the Red Cross box. It is noon, we traded yesterday and today along the road: soap, cigarettes, etc. for bread. We got an average of one slice for a bar of soap. We are now out of soap, had five bars. Jerry has not given us anything to eat since we started. Sure tired, well be leaving shortly. We walked until about 9 p.m. We were then put in barns for the night (no kidding). Last night some had to stay out in the wet and cold. Slept good.



Article on PFC Roland Schleusener (423/C)

As the Association nears its next reunion in Indianapolis, IN, near the site of Camp Atterbury where so many Golden Lions trained before deployment overseas, the following article shares a few images of 106th veterans' training. The following photos were submitted by 106th Veteran Roland Schleusener of the 423rd Infantry Regiment who fought in the Battle of the Bulge, was taken prisoner, and held at Stalag IX-B in Bad Orb, Germany.



Article on Joseph Remetta (106th/Signal)

Joseph Remetta is a Veteran of the 106th I.D. who served in the Signal Company as a lineman. He has contributed the following article to the readership of *The CUB*.

Much has been made about the order for the 106th to replace the 2nd I.D. in a Man-for-Man, Gun-for-Gun order. Prior to this replacement, Remetta was one of the soldiers sent to learn from the departing 2nd on where the lines ran. Shortly before December 16, 1944, the Signal Company had its forward switchboard in Schonberg near the Our River bridge. As a telephone "trouble shooter," Remetta was charged with inspecting the lines running to the regiments near the Schonberg-Bleilf road. On the morning of December 16, Remetta and his fellow soldiers were woken by the switchboard operator who informed them that, "All the lines to the regiments are out! All hell is breaking loose up on the front!" Remetta and a Sgt. Davis went to the 422nd and 423rd wire lines. They worked to repair the 423rd lines knocked out of commission, and survived near mortar misses on their positions. The next day their position was rendered unattainable by advancing German units and they withdrew toward St. Vith and assisted the Engineers by laying wire lines for their communications. Shortly thereafter Remetta and his fellow soldiers advancing on a road near St. Vith confronted an American tank, unbeknownst to them, that had been commandeered by Germans. Sadly, Remetta lost a few of his fellow soldiers when the tank opened up on them. Escaping, he made it back to his

command and reported the loss of his fellow soldiers in the early days of the Battle of the Bulge.

Note: Submitted by 106th Veteran Charles D. "Mac" McMullen, this article was compiled by Janice Stevens under the name "Odyssey of a 'Kriegie'" and originally published by Craven Street Books

"I was assigned to the 106th Infantry Division in August of 1944 after I had completed ASTP. (ASTP was the Army Specialized Training Program, which sent people to college who would become officers after their two-year college program.) We reported to the "Siegfried Line" in an area called the Schnee Eifel. There was a concrete bunker with metal bunks similar to those on a submarine (without mattresses). When we were not on duty we spent time in the bunker. At night for entertainment we listened to the "buzz bombs" clear our area a couple hundred feet in the air on their way to England. They had those loud noisy ramjet engines aimed at London.

I really don't remember "moving out." But I do remember seeing German troops 500–600 yards away crossing a big field. It was cloudy overhead, and there were P-51s trying to strafe them. They were going in a parallel direction to the road we were on. Sometime later, I remember being in a long column on the side of a long hill in the middle of a convoy. This is where they started to pick off the vehicles with their 88s.

Continued on next page

They were weird sounding. You heard, “woom, woom.” One woom was the firing and the next was the shell exploding almost simultaneously.

We were captured in the village of Bleilf on December 19. Our situation was quite hopeless. We hadn’t been fed for two days, we were out of contact with Division Headquarters, we had no idea where the Germans were, we were low on ammunition, and our long column of Jeeps and trucks was caught on a narrow road with no possibility of maneuver. At that point we ran into a German armored column and it was clear we could go no farther. Our company commander tried to find a way out by a side road but ran into a mine, and we decided that road was no good. We were surrendered by Capt. Foster of Regimental Headquarters.

The word came down that the column had been surrendered. This next incident is my remembrance that some of us were prepared to disable the gun and the truck; however, we were told not to do so. It is also my recollection that someone tried to break his rifle by hitting it on the truck and in doing so the rifle discharged and hit him in the thigh. Then came confusion.

My next recollection was we were then marched to Limburg and Stalag XII-A, and then loaded into boxcars. I’m not sure how the walk actually started; however, I do remember the WALK. I never received Combat Boots (some problem with size or whatever) and along the walk I was unfortunate enough to get my feet wet. I was trying to get over a small stream that we thought we could jump. Both of my feet were frozen, the right more so than the



left. I didn’t lose any toes, but I did lose the toenails on two toes. Later, I made little booties for my feet as they pained, and I tried to keep them warm when I slept. I was never a big churchgoer, but I knew how to pray and I did every foot of the way. That spiritual help and the physical help enabled me to make it.

The next remembrance is being locked in the boxcars at Limburg during the December 23rd air raid. The boxcar ride to Stalag IVB took eight days. It was cold, especially so after we (the Americans) got approval to remove some of the horse manure from the car at a stop along the way. We city boys didn’t realize how many BTU’s there were in a pound of horse manure. I remember singing Xmas songs on Xmas evening along the way, and of course, “White Christmas” brought the tears. My recollection is that we arrived at IVB late at night and that my ID picture

was taken about midnight. I obtained this picture later on when the Russians took over at Stalag IIIA. Someone had obtained all of the ID pictures and passed them out. I still have it and my “Kriegie” dog tag. I posed as a non-com and was processed as a non-com and went to a non-com camp. IVB gave me my first exposure to longtime POWs. The English, Aussies, Canadians, etc. had been prisoners, some for long times, and had learned to adapt and control the situation to the best of their ability. They put on a great New Year’s show with music, some guys in drag singing and dancing.

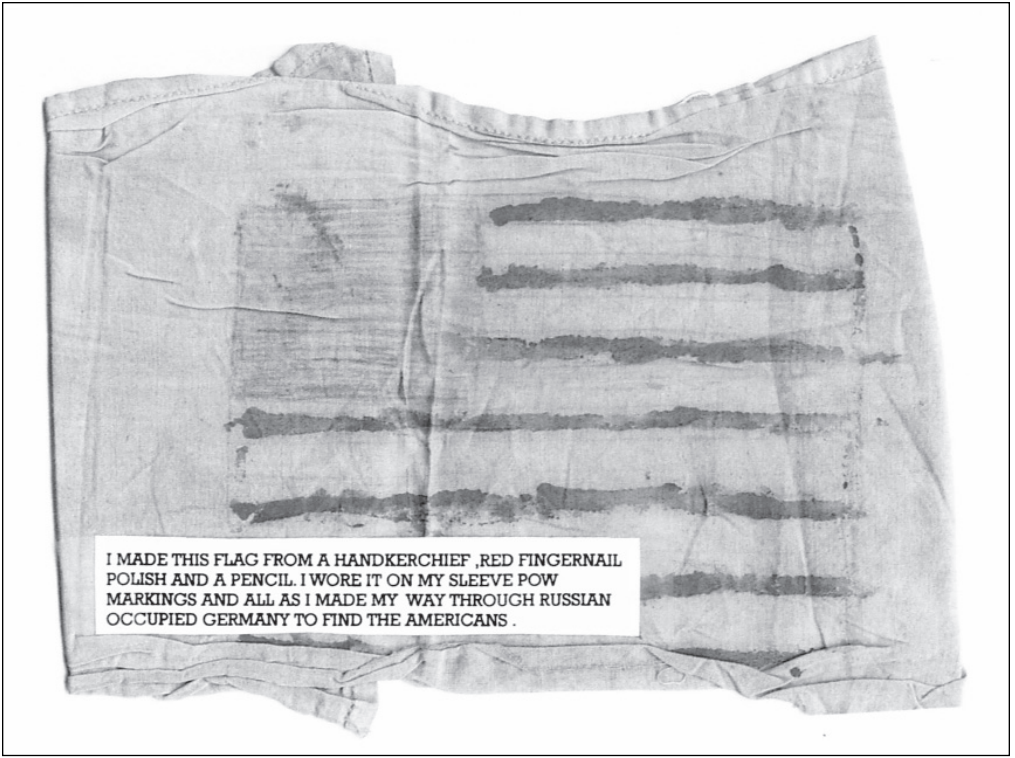
The trip to IIIB is cloudy in my mind. I remember the SS loading us into cars, and I was hit on the head with a rifle butt because the people ahead of me were not moving in fast enough. At IIIB, I remember the dogs being let loose in the compound during air raids. I remember leaving IIIB in a hurry at night about the middle of February. The Russians had moved to the Oder River, and the Germans were going to try and make a stand there. I do remember one of the guards, who looked like “Schultsy” on the TV show. He was a Home Guard, about as old as my grandfather. He stood at the door with tears in his eyes and shook our hand as we left the barracks. I’m not sure if he was sorry to see us leave or that he was sorry he would have to fight the Russians the next day.

The trip to IIIA is also confusing in my mind. As near as I can tell this was a 100-mile walk. I know we walked, but I also seem to remember some time in a boxcar. I remember sleeping in a school one night, another night we slept in an enclosed farmyard and someone

stole a glass egg from a chicken’s nest. I thought someone was going to be shot over that damn egg. It reappeared, and we went on our way. I remember going through a small village and people lined the road. It was here some of the future German SS in their black Cub Scout uniforms threw sticks and rocks at us and occasionally spit. These were little Cub Scout age kids, the standard knife in their boot and all.

It was on this walk that we passed a column of Jewish prisoners in their flimsy black and white stripe pajama uniforms and wooden shoes, walking in the cold snow on the cobble stone road. The last man in the column would be hit on the back with a switch as they walked along. Since this would take its toll after a while, they exchanged places. A short time after we passed we heard a rifle shot and assumed that one of them had fallen out of line or something comparable. Finally we got to IIIA, and they had a full house in the barracks. They put up some more wire and enclosed a tent area. They put up seven carnival or circus-type tents side-by-side. I think there were 400 to a tent and seven tents. We slept on the ground and each person had a space about 2' by 6' for his “condo.” There was limited water and tents, all outdoors. The personal facilities were typical field latrines. This was home until the end of April. There were the usual potato, ersatz coffee, and a loaf of bread for five or six people. I got so upset one day over arguing which piece of bread was mine that from then on I took the last piece. It couldn’t make that much difference, and I became upset with myself for becoming that unrestrained.

Continued on next page



As the war progressed and the Allies went to 1000-plane daylight raids, we sat in the open picking lice and counting planes as they passed over. Things went the same each day. Lots of rumors. The Germans would ask, “What are you going to do when you meet the Russians?” Finally the Russians did come. We went to sleep one night, and in the morning the Germans were gone and the Russians were in the towers. Naturally things were confused, and eventually we found out that the Russians would not shoot if you crossed the warning wire.

There was no big exodus as we didn’t know what was out there. They were feeding us, and there was some control. We heard all sorts of rumors. They were going to hold us hostage, and

they were going to ship us to Odessa on the Black Sea, which was the wrong direction from where we wanted to head. Finally we heard of a link up of Americans and Russians at Torgau. After some discussion, we decided to take off for Torgau. We bundled up our “ciggies” (cigarettes) and away we went. We got about fifteen miles away and were picked up at a Russian checkpoint, then returned to camp. We didn’t relish going to Odessa, so we took off again. This time we hailed a 1/2-ton Russian truck, and with the aid of a few “ciggies” the driver let us climb up on top and lay on the canvas between the bows. Not only did we get through the check point, the driver took us to his motor pool where we were fed and spent the night. The next day we headed for Torgau. We were

in our POW clothes, and I had made a “Mickey Mouse” U.S. flag from a handkerchief, red fingernail polish and black ink, and I put this on my arm. It was slow hitchhiking, so that left us to walking in Russian held German territory in a POW uniform looking for the American Army. I had grown a goatee and mustache, and I had lost about 40 pounds, which made my uniform look like it belonged to my big brother. About that time two Germans came along riding bicycles and we proceeded to confiscate them.

We rode on down the road and came to a town named Wittenberg where we were hailed by some non-Germans and non-Russians. They were two French couples that had been working in Germany as slave labor and were now trying to get to their home in France. They told us that there was also a link-up at Dessau, and it was supposed to be closer.

The next day in Dessau we saw a couple of GIs in a Jeep. We screamed and hollered and peddled like hell until they finally saw us. Their Colonel had crossed the river to meet with their Russian counterpart and was in a meeting. He finally showed up, and we were on our way home. This was an MP outfit, and they treated us great. This was May 4, 1945. Big Day.

From here things started to move fast. They took us to Hildsheim and put us on C-47s and flew us to Nancy, France. Then the old boxcar trick to Le Harve with deluxe accommodations, only 40 people to a boxcar. We spent some time in Camp Lucky Strike to try and put weight on us as fast as possible. I actually saw Gen. Eisenhower and a couple of Congressmen who told us they would get us home as soon as possible, but, “Don’t gripe about the accommodations,” they said.

I came home on a liberty ship. It took us eight days, and we arrived in the U.S. on June 12. After sixty days at home I reported to Ashville, N.C., at the Biltmore Estate for reassignment. The war in Japan ended while I was there, saving me a scheduled trip to Japan. I was on a tentative list to go as I was five points short of getting out of the Army.

From there to Fort Belvoir in Washington, then to Walter Reed Hospital as an NIP until the 5th of December when I was discharged. I went back to Pittsburgh and onto West Virginia Wesleyan College for a BS in Chemistry. I married a great little co-ed fifty years ago this May, and we have four children and three grandchildren.

Please Note:

**Treasurer Lyle Beeth’s e-mail address has changed. The new address is:
beeth2@hotmail.com**

Please change it in your address book. *Thank you.*

“Rudy’s Ordeal”

In his own words: This is a letter that 106th Veteran Rudolph L. Attama wrote to a former 106th Recon buddy who was working on a history of their actions during the war.

Dear Joe:

Thanks for the rundown on our participation in the Battle of the Bulge. The bunker that I shared had Petrone, Grieninger, Danke, maybe some others. Petrone and I handled the bazooka. Petrone fired and I loaded. We were up on the surface with burp guns firing all around us. We also were out there most of the [Dec.] 17th until we were told to hold fire until the rest of the platoon pulled out. Then we were given orders to leave on the afternoon of the 17th. As we were leaving, a shell dropped on the rear of our jeep. Shrapnel ripped the back of my thigh. Shortly thereafter, we were picked up by the Germans, who proceeded to line us up against a brick wall with three machine guns facing us. I was taken to a barn where all the wounded were placed. I was lying between another of our troop and a German soldier. The Recon trooper had been shot through the Adam’s Apple, blood spurting at very breath. The German was riddled with bullets. He asked for a cigarette so I lit one up and put it in his mouth, one puff and he expired.

Later on, Sgt. Kulke and another buddy aided me until we got up to a central German bunker in the Siegfried Line. A German guard singled me out, took me down two flights of steel steps. I thought it was curtains for me but down in the bowels of the bunker, a mess of German officers were drinking. The

guard had a couple of drinks and on we went back to the surface. The guard had a flashlight that required spinning with the finger to get a light. I had my Eveready flashlight in my pocket so I gave it to him. Maybe that is what spared my life. After we left the bunker he threw me onto a horse-drawn wagon and off we went into the cold. Later we marched until we arrived at Stalag XII-A in Limburg, Germany on the 21st of December.

I recall at this stalag, as you probably know, a real hell-hole, that paperback books were available. The one book I read was “Ordeal of Hunger” about people caught in the Donner Pass. We were then moved to Stalag II-D in Stargard, Poland on Jan. 22, 1945. Stalag II-D was the hell hole of hell-holes. We were terribly overcrowded, freezing, starved, we had lice and maggots were in my wound, a blessing because it kept the infection out. There wasn’t any medical attention here at all, for me at least. The only clothes I had were the ones I was wearing when captured.

We arrived at Stalag II-A in Neubrandenburg, Germany on Feb. 19, 1945. We had to stay outside the compound the first night because we had to be deloused before we could go into the stalag. We existed here until April 29, 1945. This is when the Russians took Neubrandenburg. Luckily we had no casualties and were freed! The Russians did not have much food, but we got along. The Russians later turned us over to American control. They drove us to a grove with tables set up with white cloths and women served us stew.

The Christmas Eve (1944) Bombers

The following article was inspired by a request from 106th Veteran Rudy Hirsch (589 FA/HQ Battery). Hirsch informed me of his extensive war diary available on the 106th Infantry Division Association's Disc #3. Of the many subjects that Hirsch wrote about, one impressive entry is his description of a portion of the events of Christmas Eve during the Battle of the Bulge. After extensive efforts to slow the Germany attack through the Ardennes, Hirsch writes, "Bad weather and dense fog with zero visibility kept our Air forces grounded. But, thanks [to] God, on Christmas Eve, the miracle happened. At midmorning, a few rays of sunshine began to pierce the fog and the clouds, but very timidly. And then, they asserted themselves, and an hour

later, a clear, blue winter sky appeared. We had not seen one like this since we left home. We received a short, terse radio message: "Keep under cover." And while we were in the midst of a Kraut attack, a beautiful sight up in the sky, the first time since we were up here in the Ardennes, our beautiful Air Force. Those bombers did not know our positions and began to flatten everything in sight, friend and foe alike. For us, it was not too soon, and they stopped the Nazi's skirmishes in their tracks. But how many of our good American boys became their victims too. With clearer weather, we could look forward to more support of our Flyboys. No tank would dare to come in the open, and the "Wacht am Rhein" would be stopped. It happened, but it was not easy!

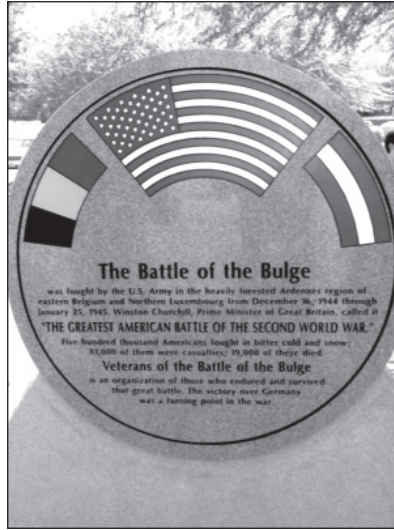


In the Schnee Eifel. The Command Post of the 589th Field Artillery Battalion, near Schlausenbach, 12 December 1944. Private Rudy Hirsch, Headquarters Battery, beside his gun.

Arizona Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge Monument

On October 5, 2008, a monument was dedicated to all Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge in the Wesley Bolin Plaza at the Arizona State Capital in Phoenix, AZ. It is a monument to be proud of and we wish to thank all members of the 106th that donated funds, to make this possible. There

are many monuments in this plaza and we hope that, if in town, you will go to see this beautiful monument. Next to the monument is the Purple Heart Monument, which is an appropriate monument as the 106th units were in the greatest battle ever fought in the west during WWII.



Laying the wreath at Camp Atterbury

Golden Lion veteran Damon F. Young (423/D) submitted the following photo of the August 2008 annual memorial services held at Camp Atterbury. Young has participated in this ceremony every year from 1992 to 2006, as well as last year. Young knows the importance of this year's memorial service and hopes that the Association will

be able to lay a wreath under the 106th Infantry Division crest at the memorial wall at Camp Atterbury.

Pictured left to right are James Gardner (HQ 2BN/422), Phil Cox (423/B) and Damon F. Young (423/D) representing the 106th I.D. at the 2006 memorial services at Camp Atterbury.



The American Prisoner of War Song

Submitted by Burton Benson

Golden Lion veteran and Stalag X-B (Bad Orb, Germany) survivor Burton Benson (423/K) submitted the following song he wrote (to the tune of The Battle Hymn of the Republic).

We are a bunch of Yankee soldiers living deep in Germany.

They feed us on black bread and a beverage they call tea,

but we will go on singing till Patton sets us free.

*Come and get us Georgie Patton,
come and get us Georgie Patton,
and we will go marching home.*



**Burton Benson at the World War II Memorial
in Washington, D.C.**

Shadows of Slaughterhouse Five

from Ervin Szpek Jr., Associate Member

Ervin Szpek Jr. (Associate Member) is pleased to announce after many years of research that his and his colleagues' book on the infamous Arbeitskommando Slaughterhouse Five has been released. Nearly every man of this POW work camp (near Dresden, Germany) originated from the 106th Infantry Division including former 106th Association President, Gifford Doxsee. The book is their story, in their words, and accounts for nearly every POW at the camp; it also chronicles the recollections and reflections of the 150 American Ex-POWs, many of whom are members of the Association. Newly released by iUniverse press at www.iUniverse.com, the book is also available at www.amazon.com and [The cover of the book "Shadows of Slaughterhouse Five" features a black and white photograph of a prison camp with a large building and a dome. The title "Shadows of Slaughterhouse Five" is written in a stylized font, with "of" in a smaller font. Below the title, it says "Recollections and Reflections of the American Ex-POWs of Schlachthof Fünf". At the bottom, the authors "Ervin E. Szpek, Jr. and Frank J. Idzikowski" are listed, along with "Edited by Heidi M. Szpek, Ph.D" and "Foreword by Lloyd Gabriel, Ph.D".](http://www.</p></div><div data-bbox=)

BarnesandNoble.com. With best wishes for 2009 and with appreciation for your efforts — thank you.

A Golden Lion Shares His Story for Future Generations of Americans

by Vernon E. Brumfield

Golden Lion veteran Vernon E. Brumfield (589 FA) wrote the following article about his experiences with the division during World War II.

Vernon Brumfield was born in Darbun, Mississippi on October 15, 1925, and was inducted into the US Army on November 15, 1943. Brumfield wrote the following: "I completed basic training at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. Thereafter I was sent to Camp Atterbury, Indiana to join the 106th Div. "The Golden Lions" 589 F.A. Battalion, Battery C. The 106th Div. embarked from the Boston Harbor "Camp Miles Standish" on the *USS Wakefield*, destination unknown.

We crossed the Atlantic Ocean to England, then the English Channel to Normandy, France. We moved up the Seine River to Rouen, across France, Belgium, Luxemburg, and into the Losheim Gap and the Schnee Eifel near the Siegfried Line. General Von Rundstead and the German Nazi Commanders led an assault against the Allied Forces, afterward called the Battle of the Bulge. On December 16, 1944, "The Battle of the Bulge" was an attempt to gain supremacy of Western Europe. I was wounded in battle and captured with the "Lost 500" in a motor pool, December 21, 1944. The conditions that the Americans were subjected to was a horrendous experience. We, "the American Prisoners of War," marched to Muhlberg, Germany, Stalag IV-B and were interrogated by the Gestapo. Most of the American POWs were divided into work groups and sent to slave labor camps.

I was sent to Leipzig and Halle to repair Railroad tracks that had been destroyed due to Allied air raids.

In the spring of 1945, the Russian troops were moving toward Berlin from east to west and the American & British Forces were moving from west to east. The Allied forces met at the Elbe River on April 25, 1945, and I was liberated from Hitler's Third Reich, a free man. A time for jubilation! I was repatriated at Camp Lucky Strike in France, crossed the Atlantic Ocean to Norfolk, Virginia, thereafter to Hattiesburg, Columbia, and Darbun, Mississippi.

I entered college under the GI Bill in 1946. I received a B.S. degree at the University of Southern Mississippi and did graduate work at Louisiana State University. My wife and I have taught school for forty years. We retired in 1986, and we are enjoying the Great Freedoms in our democratic society. I married my childhood sweetheart Eleanor Willoughby December 25, 1947. We have two children Beverly Dianna Brumfield and Wendell Milton Brumfield and six grandchildren. I am convinced that God intervened in my life and made it possible for me to live. God has also used my beloved wife to rehabilitate and aid me to overcome some of the traumatic events to which I have been subjected."

Brumfield is presently the State Commander of the Military Order of Purple Heart. He wrote this article because he thanks God for the United

Continued on next page

States of America and the democratic freedom we enjoy. He stated, "We pray that future generations will preserve,

protect, and defend this great nation, The United States of America."

The 106th Infantry Division's Softballers vs. the Navy Radio School

submitted by Charles A. Bengel Jr.'s daughter Karen

The 106th Association's intrepid staff has found yet another jewel of the division's history, just in time for this year's annual reunion in Indianapolis. The following is a copy of the newspaper article written up during World War II, which highlights the division's softball team's victory over the Indianapolis Navy Radio School.

The article states that, "Playing

their first out-of-town game since becoming Division softball champions, the Medical Detachment of the 424th chalked up a win against the Navy Radio School of Indianapolis, Indiana on August 31st [1944?] at Riverside Park in Indianapolis." The article goes on to state that, "The champs will play Wakeman General Hospital for the Camp Atterbury title in September."

SNAPS, SCRAPS & NEWS CLIPPINGS

Top Softballers Trounce Navy Team

Playing their first out-of-town game since becoming Division softball champions, the Medical Detachment of the 424th Inf. chalked up a win against the Navy Radio School of Indianapolis, Ind., August 31st at Riverside Park in Indianapolis.

Co-captains T/4 Frank Franek, Jr. and T/5 Mathew Lynch placed a first-class team on the field last Thursday. Collecting seven well-timed hits, they ran up five tallies against one of the Navy's.

The Navy went hitless for the first five innings, receiving one single in the sixth and another in the last inning. Their only run came in the last inning after two men were out.

The Medics won the Division softball championship after downing the Anti-Tank Co. of the 423rd Regiment in the playoffs last month. The Anti-Tank team had won the first-half championship while the Medics took the second-half.

T/4 Clarence Christie was the hurler for the Medics during the entire season of play. In addition to his many wins throughout the year, he also finished with a no-hit game in July.

The champs will play Wakeman General Hospital for the Camp Atterbury title in September. The exact date has not been set as yet.

Division Champs Still Winning



Here are the Division softball champs. They are members of the Medical Detachment, 424th Inf Front row, left to right: T/4 Edward Wisniewsky, T/5 Sal Bulla, T/3 Stanley Reposs, Lt. Robert B. McGee (Detachment Special Service Officer), Pfc. Charles Bengel, T/5 Eugene Buonantony. Standing: T/2 Eugene Stinard, Pfc. Emil Green, Pfc. Thomas Sheffield, T/4 Frank Franek, Jr., co-manager, T/5 Mac Lynch, co-manager, T/5 Douglas Brooks.

Members of the championship team who were missing at the time this picture was taken are: T/4 Clarence Christie, Cpl. Bredemus, Pfc. Sol Kravitz, T/3 Stanley Madej.

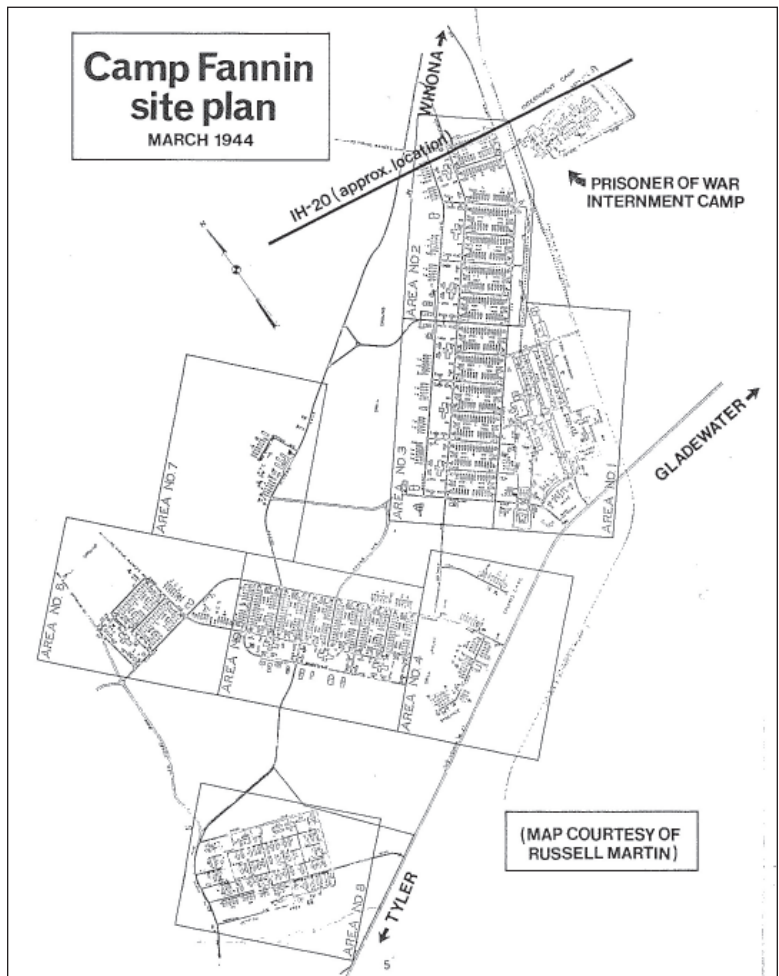
Pictured in the front row are left to right: T/4 Edward Wisniewsky, T/5 Sal Bulla, T/3 Stanley Reposs, Lt. Robert B. McGee (Detachment Special Service Officer), Pfc. Charles Bengel, T/5 Eugene Buonantony. Standing in the back left to right: T/5 Eugene Stinard, Pfc. Emil Green, Pfc. Thomas Sheffield, T/4 Frank Franek, Jr. co-manager, T/5 Mac Lynch, co-manager, and T/5 Douglas Brooks. Members of the championship team missing at the time of the photo were: T/4 Clarence Christie, Cpl. Bredemus, Pfc. Sol Kravitz and T/3 Stanley Madej.

The Camp Fannin (Texas) Replacement

Golden Lion veteran James Adsit (422/D) submitted the following article about training in Texas prior to joining the 106th Infantry Division.

Camp Fannin was one of nearly 175 military installations in the Lone Star State during World War II. Originally planned as an U.S. Army Air Forces installation, construction of Camp Fannin began in late 1942. Named in honor of Texas revolutionary hero James Walker Fannin, Jr., the camp opened in the spring of 1943 and was formally dedicated in September. The main purpose of the camp was to be an Infantry Replacement Training Center, and during its peak operation as many as 35,000 to 40,000 men were trained every four months to replace troops killed, wounded, or recalled from the war's battle-fronts — of which Adsit was one. In addition to the infantry

training center, the camp also included a German prisoner of war facility from 1943 to 1946, and a Women's Army Corps (WAC) installation in 1944. After completing training in Texas, Adsit shipped out for Europe and spent a short time with the 3rd Regiment, before being assigned to Company D in the 422nd. Adsit stayed in the U.S. Army after World War II and retired after 21 and a half years of service to our country.



“A Veteran”

Golden Lion veteran Gene L. Miller (592FA/B) wrote the following poem and asked that it be shared in this issue of *The CUB*.

Uncle Sam stared down from the billboard with the words, “I WANT YOU.”
Millions and millions responded and said “I DO.”

We trained hard and long learning our skills, with hope in our heart
that we would not have to kill.

We fought in Cuba, we fought in Spain and yes, we served on the
Battleship Maine.

We ate C rations, K rations and that stuff on a shingle ... but on
Sundays found time to worship and mingle.

From our minds we eliminated the word retreat, but cried when
comrades fell at our feet.

In Flanders field with white crosses row on row, our honored Vets lie
buried below.

We come home to parades and bands, some clapped and some didn’t
because they had no hands.

As the band marched down the street, some joined in but some
couldn’t. ... they had no feet.

Today when our unfurled flag goes marching by, I stand erect and
salute and begin to cry.

When we said “I DO” to Uncle Sam’s request, we knew that we had
joined the best.

There will always be military dispersed around the globe; there will
always be vets, some young, some old.

At 25 million strong ... when asked, we answer ... YES, I BELONGED.

The 106th Division Artillery

Robert S. Scherer is one of the few remaining CHARTER members of the 106th Infantry Division Association. He joined the Division on March 12, 1944, at Fort Jackson, SC and served with the Radio Section of the 106th Division Artillery Headquarters, the following is his article for *The CUB*.

“The Division’s Artillery consisted of Division Artillery Headquarters Battery plus the firing Batteries. This HQ Battery served as the General’s staff and consisted of the following:

1.) Wire Section — responsible for laying and maintaining telephone wires between Artillery HQ and each of the firing batteries, as well as to Division HQ.

2.) Radio Section — responsible for radio communications between Artillery HQ and the firing batteries, as well as, to Division HQ and Corps HQ. We also provided the firing batteries with weather information used in firing.

3.) Metrological Section (weather section) — for taking weather measurements for the firing batteries.

4.) Supply Section — responsible for supplying the needs of the Battery and the General.

5.) Motor Section — responsible for maintaining all the Batteries vehicles.

6.) Cooks Section - responsible for feeding the Battery.

Aside from the General and his immediate Staff Officers, the HQ Battery was commanded by a Captain, two 1st. Lieutenants, a Warrant Officer, a First Sergeant, a Master Sergeant, four Staff Sergeants and numerous Sergeants, Corporals and Privates 1st. Class. The HQ Battery served a very important function supplying and receiving firing directions to and from Corps and Division Headquarters. However, within three days after the morning of the 16th of December, 1944, communication to and from the firing Batteries was almost nil and we moved from point to point trying to coordinate as much as possible.”

Credit from Hasso von Manteuffel

The following was submitted by Association Historian John Schaffner; it is the text of a letter in his collection. Bob Ringer was a Lt. in the 591st FA leading a supply train to Baraque de Fraiture with supplies when he was cut off and (captured?) never made it to his destination. In later years (1970 in

this case), Ringer communicated with German General Hasso von Manteuffel. Mr. Ringer’s letter regards the history of the battle around St. Vith and John Schaffner believes that when your former enemy gives you credit — that is better than a medal.

Continued on next page

Jan 26th 1970

Dear Mr. Ringer,

Many thanks for your kind and very interesting letter Jan 2nd 1970. I am glad to be informed by your letter that you came back (out of the war!) (un) injured and without being in captivity!! All places you mentioned in your letter are well known to me during the war and after the war, because I visited several times St. Vith, Bastogne, etc. The best report about St. Vith and about the 106th Infantry Division is in my opinion "Decision at St. Vith — The story of the 106th — the division Hitler smashed in the Battle of the Bulge" by Charles Whiting (Ballantine Books, Inc., New York, NY, and the official report by Hugh M. Cole, "The Ardennes: Battle of the Bulge," Office of the Chief of Military History, Washington, D.C. In 1965 I worked with Cole and (on) some other books (I have more than ten books in this matter!) I received the invitation for the reunion of the 106th Division for July last year not before July 18th (for July 19th) and so it was too far from Diessen to St. Vith, 635 Km! But I sent my speech, I had in view on this day, to the 106th Inf. Div. Association for publishing in their magazine. I wonder that Bastogne has an honorable place in American Military History and St. Vith is barely mentioned! (I experienced that fact each time I has been in the States!) The Battle of the Bulge was not fought solely at Bastogne or by the admirable coming in to action of Patton's Third Army. Here at St. Vith were all elements of tragedy, heroism, and self-sacrifice which go to make up human experience at its most acute phase! The actions

of our Army around St. Vith exerted a great influence on the issue/result of the German intention/purpose - and that in manifold regard — briefly, the schedule of the right wing of my Army — a whole army/corps was delayed by your defense around St. Vith — in spite of the ill-fated elements of the 106th division - these troops in this area held up the German Corps five days longer than our time table allowed and so they forced to detour the attacking forces so much the more as my right neighbor (the 6th SS Panzer Army) have had no success. The 106th Division was outflanked and encircled and overwhelmed by the Germans! In their rear!! By powerful German forces and in superiority in numbers and arms! It is in my opinion very wrong to blame the 106th Inf. Division.

It was of great interest for me what you wrote about the little boy and his father as they passed our and your lines in December 1944. The misfortune for your side was a complete failure of your Intelligence Service! The Operation "Greiff" (Skorzeny) was absolutely against martial law, against the usage of war and against my feelings. I was not informed about this operation before Dec. 16th in the morning!

I agree of course to quote my remarks at St. Vith! All for now but if you have more questions in the field (St. Vith or the Battle of the Bulge) I am willing to give you more information later!

With kindest regards and my very best wishes, dear Mr. Ringer.

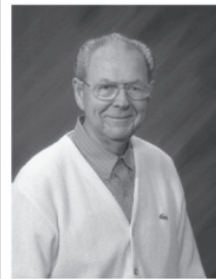
Yours sincerely,

(S) Hasso von Manteuffel

Announcing

. . . the arrival of the book
YOU CAN'T PUT DOWN!!!

This book was written about the experiences Jack Roberts had while in combat when serving with the 106th Infantry Division during WWII which highlights being ambushed and captured by the Germans on the first day of the Battle of the Bulge in December, 1944.



John M. "Jack" Roberts



He goes into a detailed account of his harrowing escape while being marched behind enemy lines as a Prisoner of War. Early chapters let you learn about Jack's youth including military training leading up to his capture and finishes with his adjustment to civilian life with its rewards.



BOOK MAILING INFORMATION

QUESTIONS? Contact Jack at jmr810@aol.com or telephone (248) 338-2667

Price of book ("**ESCAPE....!!!**") is \$23.95 (plus \$4 for shipping and handling) = \$27.95

Number of books _____ @ \$27.95 = _____

AMOUNT ENCLOSED =

Make check payable to **John M. Roberts** and return the bottom of this form to him with your check to :

John M. Roberts
1059 Alter Road
Bloomfield Hills, Michigan 48304

(Please print)

Your Name: _____

Your Address: _____

Your City: _____ Your State: _____ Your ZIP: _____

Veterans and Family of the 106th Infantry Division's TATTOO Requests

With space in *The CUB* at a premium, yet **Reunited Buddies and their Families** being an **Important Commodity**, I have created the following list [*in their own words*, if you will] of inquiries submitted to me (indirectly) in hopes of helping people get in touch with the 106th I.D. Association family. The following are requests for information; feel free to contact them if you believe you can be of assistance. I have received permission from all listed below to print their inquiry and their contact e-mail (phone and address when available).

In addition, Associate Member Connie Pratt Baesman, daughter of Lt. Gerald Pratt (Field Artillery) has been one of three people helping to manage the 106th's online 'message board' (set up by Jim West) for people to write an inquiry looking for comrades or for people who might have known a relative who is now gone. Sadly, some inquiries sit unanswered when the answers may be out there with a reader of *The CUB* who doesn't use a computer. The list has gotten quite long and she has asked that whenever there is room in *The CUB* that we add a few of the requests.

1.) My father, Samuel John Vincenzo, died 29 March 2006. I frequently asked him what he did in the war and he would say, "what do you want to know for?" I would say, "you are my Dad, I want to know." All he would say was that he guarded prisoners of war. My Dad had the Sacred Heart of Jesus which was embroidered by a prisoner and hung in our home for over 45 years. I had no idea that he belonged to the 106th Division and was in the Battle of the Bulge until I read it in his obituary, which he had written. He wrote that he was in the 1st unit, but I am not sure if that is a typo. I so want to see his name among the men he fought with. I cannot seem to locate one, and have been searching since his death. I was astounded to finally know what his war history was in part, and I am deeply sad to have had minimal knowledge of this battle and never knowing my very own Daddy was involved in it at the age of 21. Any information you could supply me with, I would dearly appreciate. Sincerely, Josephine Vincenzo St. George at everluxfeegwen99@sbcglobal.net

2.) My name is Rich Desgrosiellier. My grandfather was in the 106th and his name was Rudy Desgrosiellier. Can you tell me what unit and company he was in and what his part in the war was? I am also trying to get a copy of his DD214 so I can display his Medals. Any help you can give me would be great. Thank you, at richard_desgrosiellier@us.afllac.com

3.) My father is PFC Clifford Freiling of Company F. of the 424th Infantry Regiment. I would like to make contact with anyone who was a member of this Company or knows of someone who was and can share information. Thanks, Steve Freiling at steve3431@crestviewcable.com

Continued on next page

4.) My father, Sgt. William Myers, was in an outfit attached to the 106th during the period of April - July 1945 for the purpose of handling German POW's. (He served as a motor pool sergeant with the 6951 OH Guard Bn {Prov} Guard Bn, Detachment F. The unit was located at PWTE A-2 at Remagen.) I have a photo from that time that includes a Lt. Woolsey, Kielert, Knutson, and Goulet. By chance, do these names (or spelling variations in case Dad's spelling was not completely accurate) ring a bell with anyone? From Roger Meyers rogermyers1947@yahoo.com

5.) I did some basic training at Ft. Jackson [S.C.] with the 591st FA Bn. I was a heavyweight boxer, and boxed against John Wagner (589th FA) to face (Johnson?) for the Division title. I have often wondered what happened to Lt. St. John. He was a good guy. I think he was from the state of Washington. When the field artillery became the "front line," and St. Vith was our division headquarters. Lt. St. John, and I led a small convoy to, and from the "front line" at night. In Jeeps, with mostly food. Is anyone familiar with this event ? Was that "Parkers Landing?" And does anyone have knowledge of Lt. St. John. He was in Hdqtrs. Co. 1st. Bn. 424th Reg. From Archie Ross at archieross02@comcast.net

Attention! The National Museum of the Army Reserve Wants To Hear From You

The 106th Infantry Division Association has been contacted regarding an important mission to ensure that a significant part of the Army Reserve story is preserved for the future.

The National Museum of the Army Reserve (NMAR) was founded in 1999 to "collect, preserve, interpret and exhibit any objects, images and artifacts related to the history of the U.S. Army Reserve and the Federal Citizen Soldier." This scope includes the National Army and Organized Reserve Divisions numbered 70 and above that served in both World Wars. It is the only Army museum dedicated to telling this part of our country's military history.

As time passes, there is an increased need to capture, document, and preserve

the significant accomplishments of the American Reserve Divisions in the 20th Century. The NMAR's collection has already grown over the past 18 months through the generosity of the 90th and 94th Division associations and veterans. The NMAR is happy to provide a home for any artifacts, documents, or other items related to the 106th Infantry Division or any association members.

If you have questions or would like to discuss any of this further, please contact Christopher Kolakowski, Chief Curator at Fort McPherson, GA at 404-464-8465; he can also be reached by e-mail at Chris.Kolakowski@us.army.mil. Alternately, you can contact Chris Ruff at 404-464-8468 or Chris.M.Ruff@usar.army.mil.

Arizona Mini-Reunion

submitted by: Dean Childs 106 Signal Co.

The Arizona mini-reunion was held on December 10, 2008, at the Scottsdale Hometown Buffet with lunch at 11:30. After lunch the program began with a prayer by Calvin Wright and the Pledge of Allegiance. Attending were nine veterans, one associate, seven wives, one daughter, and one guest. We had Gary the magician entertaining us as we arrived and during lunch, much to everyone's delight.

After lunch he had a more extensive program with magical tricks. All were wondering how did he do that? He gave us all a deck of cards to see if we could do any magic with them. Calvin had a short book report on John Adams that proved very interesting. Eleanor Childs gave a report on the Veterans of the Battle of the Bulge Monument, which was placed, in Wesley Bolin Plaza, at the Capitol, on October 5, 2008. It is a Monument to be very proud of.

Richard Behr, who has never missed a reunion, was in the hospital and unable to be with us. Perry Lewis one of our comrades from Prescott Valley passed away on October 27, 2008. Emilio Membrilla was unable to come, but sent a letter saying he was with us in spirit. Our group was fortunate once again to have Milton Weiner from California with us.

We closed the day with a prayer by Calvin Wright and the playing of taps. Everyone always finds it hard to say goodbye, but glad to get together one more year.



Back Row, left to right are Calvin Wright, Paul Thompson, Bernie Weiner, Herman Van de Bogart and Bob Hirst. Front Row, left to right are Milt Weiner, Toby Anderson, Luther Strunk and Dean Childs

Back Row, left to right are Eleanor Childs, Erma Dorsey, Laura Thompson, Nita Hirst and Helen Van de Bogart. Front Row, left to right are Amy Anderson, Jean Sexton, Nancy Cooke and Margaret Strunk. Pam Bugner left before the photos.



West Coast of Florida Mini-Reunion

Please accept our apologies for an oversight in running this mini-reunion update in the last issue, CUB Vol. 65 - No.1

Held on December 17 at the Heritage Restaurant in Sarasota. The turnout was great. Bob Eldridge gave a talk about his latest trip to Germany. Old relationships made for many interesting get togethers.



Photos by Ray Twardzik 106 Sigal Company.



Memoriam . . .

Agostini, Orfeo E. 81ST ENG/A
—Date of Death: March 7, 2009
1 Savannah Square Dr # 413 Savannah,
GA 31406-6746

Colby, Kenneth 424/M
—Date of Death: June 14, 2009
3410 N Angus St, Fresno, CA 93762-
6616

Daluisio, Carmen 424/K
—Date of Death: March 9, 2009
Box 53 Curtisville, PA 15032-0053

English, Dr. Daniel F. 591/SV
—Date of Death: March 27, 2009
**94 Arnold St, Methuen, MA 01844-
3604**

Ezell, John 423/A
—Date of Death: November 23, 2009
7345 Highway 72, Killen, AL 35645

Guthrie, Bernard 423/I
—Date of Death: Unknown

Hale, William Harold HQ CO
—Date of Death: February 12, 2009

Words cannot express my deep appreciation and admiration for the service and sacrifice of those who made our existence today possible. We owe a continuous debt of gratitude to those of the 106th and the many others in WWII for their willingness to defend and preserve our freedom. Yes, freedom is not free.

My father did not speak much of the conflict but when he did I listened with great interest to his stories. He spoke of a three truck convoy returning from a delivery of supplies to the front lines. My father was in the middle of the convoy and

as they rounded a mountain curve German tanks positioned below in the valley took out the first and third truck leaving my father to return to Headquarters.

On another occasion my father and his buddy were left at a cross roads in the middle of enemy territory to guard a load of supplies with the promise that others would be along shortly to join them. After two days, my father's buddy went to get help leaving my father alone. It was so cold and snowy that when the unit arrived my father was almost dead from exposure. He was taken back to the rear for recovery.

Stories of sickness, dysentery, lack of ammunition and supplies, being out numbered and extreme weather give one a sense of wonder as to the success of our armed forces. I am convinced it was God's hand at work.

Our father is greatly missed by my mother and me. Thank you for keeping the memory and accomplishments of the 106th alive.

by David Hale of Elizabethton, TN.

Hendrickson, John P. 81st Eng/B
—Date of Death: Unknown

Submitted by Ed Wojahn of the American – Prisoners of War Coulee Region Chapter (Onalaska, WI)

Hendrickson fought in the Battle of the Bulge and was taken prisoner on December 18, 1944. He is survived by his wife of 63 years, two sons and two daughters, eight grand children and 12 great grandchildren.

Krantz, Albert R. 106 MP
—Date of Death: Unknown
1724 Maple Street, Brainerd, MN
56401-3840

Memoriam . . .

Likins, Robert A. **519/B**
 —Date of Death: May 1, 2009
 700 Marden Avenue, King, WI 59946-0605

Lord, Malcolm E. **424/F**
 —Date of Death: June 13, 2009
 108 S 2nd St., Denton, MD 21629-1223

Mascone, Attilio A. **422/M**
 —Date of Death: 7/30/2009
 1618 Moffet Rd., Silver Spring, MD 20903-1935

Massey, William R. **LIFE**
 —Date of Death: July 1, 2002
 14901 N Pennsylvania Ave #155, Oklahoma City, OK 73134-6073

Moore, Ralph L. **591/B**
 —Date of Death: Unknown
 604 Lewellen St. Room 20, Marshall, WI 53559

Parker, Earl S. **423/E**
 —Date of Death: March 30, 2009
 467 Faddis Ave, Nuenew Castle, PA 16105-1440

Pastor, Irving **81ST ENG/B**
 —Date of Death: January 15, 2009
 59 Central Ave., Dover, NH 03820-4006

*Reported by his daughter Carolyn Pastor
 L'Italien*

Scranton, Robert L. **424/K**
 —Date of Death: April 29, 2009
 9441 Lee Road, Brighton, MI 48116-2132

Bob was a 106th Veteran and life member of the Association. He served as

Adjutant from 1968-1976 and President 1978-1979. He attended many reunions and received the Order of the Golden Lion in 1978. He was captured in December 1944 during the Battle of the Bulge and was released from captivity in April 1945. Bob thanked God for his survival.

After 29 years of service as principal, the Brighton area school district honored him by naming his school the Robert L. Scranton Middle School. Bob was very active in the community and leaves behind many memories, family and friends. He was proud to have served his country.

Reported by his widow Mildred M. Scranton

Siedschlag, Arnold C. **423/AT**
 —Date of Death: May 22, 2009
 170 North Oak St. #213, Gilbert, AZ 85233

Tennant, Richard W. **422/K**
 —Date of Death: May 27, 2009
 12310 Fox Meadow LN, West Friendship, MD 21794-9515

Timm, Eugene A **423/D**
 —Date of Death: 7/28/2009
 139 Grosse Pines Dr., Rochester Hills, MI 48309-1829

Warkocki, Norbert **4233/E**
 —Date of Death: 5/31/2009
 3032 Bonnie Rock Dr., Las Vegas, NV 89134

Yeaton, Alvin A. **422/K**
 —Date of Death: May 27, 2008
 P.O. Box 75, Gorham, NH 03581-0075

Available Now! NEW CD #4

This CD includes audio featuring the 106th Division band and the complete Bob Hope radio show when he appeared at Camp Atterbury, along with past issues of *The CUB* and more!

Your 106th Infantry Division Association is the one WW II Association involved in the preservation of your history as no other like organization. It is a labor of love and at the same time has several benefits that we consider seriously important. The prime repository for our stories and memoirs is the Web site www.indianamilitary.org.

The material contained on the disks has been gleaned from that Web site for the convenience of quick access and is made available to any user of a personal computer. The original hard copy that has come through us has been, and will be, deposited at the U. S. Army Heritage & Education Center in Carlisle, PA. There it is made available to any researcher with an interest in WW II history. Also, this facility at Carlisle is one of the prime resources for research for the training of U. S. Military Officers studying for promotion to the higher ranks. One last thing is that our future generations can use these CDs to find out just, "What did you do in the big war, Grandpa?"

Acquire these CDs while they are available.

Set of #1 & #2 CDs -----	\$10
CD #3 -----	\$10
CD #4 -----	\$10

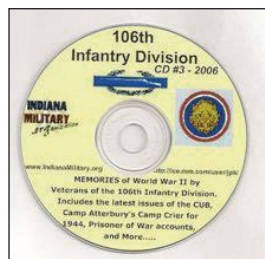
Send your personal check made out to:

John R. Schaffner
1811 Miller Road
Cockeysville, MD 21030

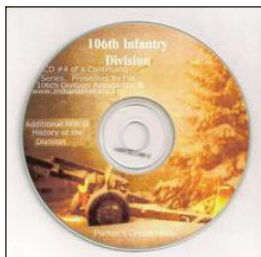
Phone: (410) 584-2754
e-mail: pumexim2@comcast.net



2 disc set Set #1 & 2



Disc #3



Disc #4

106th Infantry Division Association Reunion

September 9 – 13, 2009

Hilton Indianapolis

Wednesday, September 9

2:00pm - 7:00pm Reunion Registration open
2:00pm Outgoing Board of Director's Meeting
Hospitality Room and Memorabilia Display open for the duration of the reunion

Thursday, September 10

7:30am - 8:30am Reunion Registration open
9:00am - 2:30pm CAMP ATTERBURY TOUR
3:00pm - 4:00pm Reunion Registration open
6:00pm - Cash Bar Reception
7:00pm - 9:00pm Welcome Dinner

Friday, September 11

7:00am - 8:30am Full Breakfast Buffet
9:00am - 10:00am Reunion Registration open.
12:00pm - 2:30pm Men's Luncheon and Business Meeting
12:00pm - 2:00pm Ladies' Luncheon and entertainment
3:00pm - 3:30pm Banquet table reservation sheets will be collected.
5:30pm - 11:00pm BEEF & BOARDS DINNER THEATER

Saturday, September 12

7:00am - 8:30am Full Breakfast Buffet
8:30am - 9:30am Memorial Service
10:00am - 4:00pm CITY TOUR
4:00pm - 5:00pm Incoming Board of Directors' Meeting
6:30pm - Cash Bar Reception
7:30pm - Banquet begins

Sunday, September 13

7:00am - 8:30am Farewell Breakfast Buffet

106th INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

* THE ARDENNES

* CENTRAL EUROPE

* THE RHINELAND

* NORTHERN FRANCE



GOLDEN LIONS

Lyle Beeth — Membership Chairman

2004 Golf Manor Blvd.

Valrico, FL 33596-7288

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