



Now!  
ya gotta get up  
ya gotta get up

# BEE STINGER

IS IT WORTH 2¢



WHO STOLE PRILLA'S  
CHOCOLATE?  
(WAS SHE WORTH  
IT?)

Double Time,  
march -

SAY IT!  
WE'LL PRINT IT!

## THE BEE STINGER

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May 25, 1945

### MY SUMMARY COURT MARTIAL.

My service record has a blot on it. I weep tears of shame. My wife bitterly will question me; What is the meaning of this? My father will hang his head in shame: My son is a disgrace to my ideals and teachings. Public School No. 44, Weehauken Junior H.S. have taken my star out of the Service Flag. My child turns his head in shame when the other children cry out: Your old man has a blot on his Service Record. Opportunities for good jobs in the post war prosperity will be denied me as unworthy.

But who the hell thought a Major would catch me pissing against the back fence without wearing my cartridge belt.

### LT SCHPOLSKY

We all love Lt. Schpolsky. He is one of our favorite officers. He is good looking, has nice table manners, is human and sympathetic with our troubles. He is brave and ferocious as a lion with oppressors and bullies, and he is gentle and tender with those weaker than himself.

Now Lt. Shoepolish can we send home those compasses or not?

### EDITORIAL.

In posters and words you are being told that you must make a good impression on the German people as soldiers. What do they consider a good soldier? Why naturally their own soldiers are their ideal of what is fine in character, quality and conduct. It must be so for they think in terms of their own soldier brothers, fathers and husbands who of course are perfect. And to impress them as soldiers we must be like the German soldiers and more so. Why not let them get an impression of Americans as men who can fight without becoming the militaristic automatons the Germans consider as their idea of a good soldier.

Come on, let's be natural and stop trying to be something we're not-- a soldiers. soldiers We're American soldiers and that should be enough.

### CENSORSHIP

Censorship changes have brought a new taste to the ETC. Not since we hit Europe have we been privileged to lick our own envelopes. (Yeah, but Cornacchio did get to lick yours and do you think they tasted good?). The company wolf after his first lick says it aint as good as those turniped shaped things he's been licking.

### LEARN THE ARMY WAY\$

Want to study something while your waiting for the CBI? Officers and qualified EM will teach the classes. (Note that only the EM must be qualified). --Undoubtedly Lt. Schpolsky will teach Scientific Agriculture and Hog raising (he's from New York City), Lt. Mesel will teach Meteorology and advanced Calculas and Chinese, Lt. Ray will teach advanced Metallurgy and Pharmacology. Lt. Lent will not teach any classes. He will resume his high school education. --- \$\$\$---

With Garrison life comes the question: Can I sell my guard now?

## LT LAY PLAYS DICK TRACY JUNIOR.

An avid follower of the brilliant Detective Dick Tracy, this week when Lt. Harold Lay sought to put into practice all the lessons he had learned thru years of following the famous hero. Some women and some MP's were seen talking with Lt. Lay. From a distance Moss saw Lt. Lay take off his helmet liner and put it on backwards. He now looked like Sherlock Holmes. He stuck his jaw out. He now looked like Dick Tracy. He was ready to go to work on the Bee Co. robbery. The first thing he did was to find out who was the victim. She was talking to him! Brilliant deduction, Dick Lay. Now who were the robbers? Detective Dick Lay reasoned to himself--the jewels didn't walk away by themselves. Who in the company were the dishonest ones? Eureka!!! It entered his brilliant mind! The T-5's have been robbing the Government - they take extra pay and do less work.

To think is to act for Detective Dick Lay. A police line-up was organized. G.I. carpenters and electricians built a model police station. Brilliant lights flooded the faces of the suspected T-5's. Gravel Gertie couldn't identify the robbers. It wasn't Maciotti, Worthington, Ball, Haiar, Ball, Warner etc.

Dick Lay wasn't licked, however. He had Mlekodaj paint a sign "Police Hdqrs" for the C.P. and sent Gravel Gertie and her sister out into the company area to find the robber. Gravel Gertie would follow the G.I. robber if she found him and her sister would rush into the great Defectives Hdqrs with the news that the robber was found. Gravel Gertie did follow a man. She followed him into his bed room while while her sister rushed for Detective Lay.

Did Detective Lay get there in time? Did the EM get court martialled or did he get it? Why did Detective Dick borrow six bars of chocolate from the EM whom Gertie had followed?

It's still Bee Company's mystery.

### IT HAPPENED IN BEE CO.

Bud was going out fraternizing, it was already dark. "Have you one of those things I need for safety?", he asked Joe who handed him a little square envelope.

The next morning Bud said to Joe, "I didn't get a chance to use it!" ~~Exrryng~~ and reaching into his pocket, much to his amazement found he had been carrying a K raticn bouillion powder. Note: Real names withheld for obvious reasons.

### WHAT THE WCTU DOESN'T KNOW.

The American Army issues 3.2 beer to men under 21. But it doesn't stop there. The horrid old Army has issued wine, champagne and that very strong evil cognac--to Denyven, Davis, Anderson --- all 19 year old boys who in civilian life would have to wait until they were 21 to be considered old enough to handle this violent stuff. It's disgusting to think how these babes in the world are having their morals ruined under AR's.

Imagine what liquor will do to our boys. Gordon our leading temperance advocate says it has been proven that the women of the WCTU have been bothered more by drinking men. --Boy if you feel like bothering them --- there is something wrong with drinking.

### Morals of GERMAN WOMEN.

Found! The German woman who will sleep with German descent G.I.'s only. Heres your chance all you Richters, Shaffers, Grieses Benzings, Deineses, Zerrs, Sweitzers, Ahrens, Hesses, Bauggarts, Neighoffs, Breuns, Goldmans etc----

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Webb has hung his dogtags on his German police dog. What happened to Webb shouldn't happen to a dog. Take them off, Webb!

## SLAPS, RAPS AND TAPS

The editor has new glasses. they're big and black rimmed so you can see them. Remember you can't hit a man with glasses even if he has tramped all over you. Remember too- with his new glasses he can see more of what goes on. So watch out!

"Have you any complaints?" asked Sgg Rice during the physical. "My sex appeal for men isn't what it used to be!" says Mabry.

What do you call them? Men like Benzing, Glass, Detweiler, Dooley, Zerr-- Jelly Belly, fatstuff, hog gut, roly polly, butter tubs, these are not correct. The physical examination politely called them "obese" which means the same thing.

Sent to Salzwedel to work the 3rd platoon couldn't shove their work on the first platoon. But they were not going to change their habits. They got Kraut prisoners to do their work.

Stern and Barth hauling DP's tell how the Russians, Poles, and French shout curses to the silent Germans as they pass them by. The G.I. curses them in American -and the Krauts smilingly waves. \$\$\$\$\$\$

You can't blame Lt. Went for all the pregnant women he is taking to the hospital these days. He hasn't been here long enough yet.

You'll be getting home one of these days and your wife will not be able to get close enough to hug you because the kids will be hanging all over you. Then remember the classic German words "Vecht, Schnell!"

Quote from Burns, "Let Hitler never dreamed his Master Race would be picking up our cig. butts."

Somebody said he was AWOL, others said he got his discharge and went home, other guesses were made. But now we know where he was and what happened. It was a drinking celebration for the long awaited "piedi of paper" now so close to him.

After several visits to the Co. A certain party will hand in his own reduction? When? --The day he types out his own court-martial papers. Why? Well what do you think he brings all the chocolate for? (Sorry, we have to withhold his name).

Hearing of a private who drew a pistol on another reminds us of Bronze Star Etsebesel who in Krefeld pulled a pistol on a frail old lady who tapped him on the shoulder to ask a question.

Two German women were standing out by their door looking around suspiciously, following an officer around with their eyes. He disappeared from view of the house. The women then motioned towards the door saying "Koom, Koom". A G. I. darted out of the house and started walking nonchalantly down the street. He's got them trained.

Bee Company was going to have a party --beer, boating, swimming. A month after VE day we would celebrate it by being forced to attend. Teetotalers would be forced to drink, non swimmers forced to swim. A grand time was forecast for all. The men would sing "We love our officers, their hearts are so warm, and if I kiss ----- they'll do me no harm." ---the men were saved from this forced pleasure trip by the kindness of the 497th who wouldn't let their pool or picnic grounds be used by the scummy engineers.

Gordon who was almost always available in the C. is seldom there nowadays. It's said he has an O. in the attic and a strong pair of binoculars. What about that Gordon?