

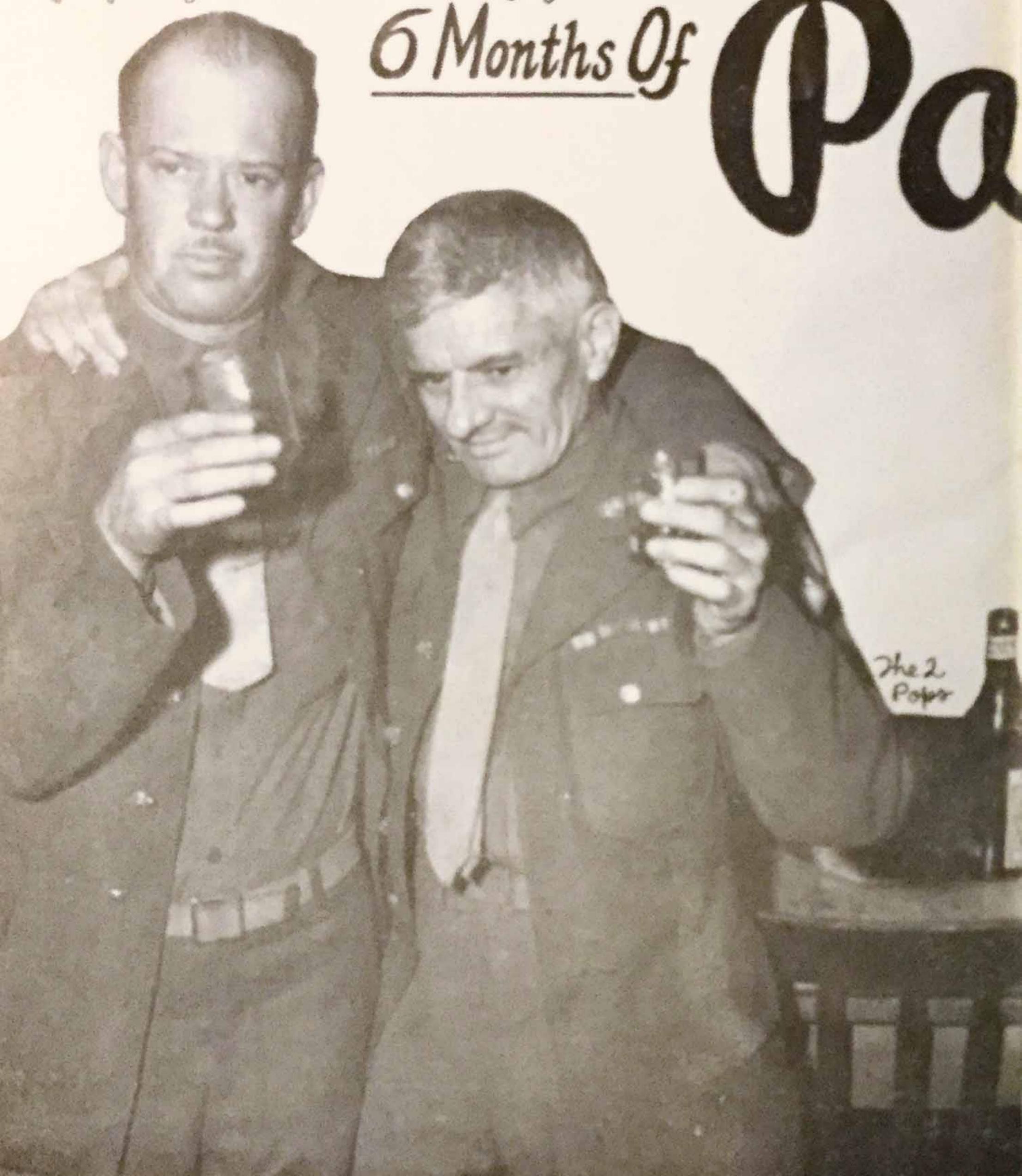


erle's the HEY JOE
brochure - a memoir of
the Fourth Tech's life
at Bari from November
'44 to VE-Day 8 May '45

◆ At ceremonies on the 27th of February 1945 (see cover),
Maj. Gen. Twining presented the Unit Citation steamer to Col. Stratton.

From the Christmas Eve fling in
the Day Room to the grand VE
Day splurge, 4th Techers enjoyed

6 Months Of Pa



The 2
Paper

nties



Shades
of Minsky's



Vega goes jitterbug at downtown affair 4th's own hot quintet plays for dayroom party





Nobody can remember what all the shouting was about at the New Year's Party (L., above). Right above, Deacon + friend. Below: Signorina's stay close to mama at FPSC blow-out





After the Frog Pond Social Club was built we had more + better entertainment at our parties. Torch singers, tumbling acts, + hoochy koochy were standard items — along with the Great Colona's "Bombing Mission". Short took time off from his MC-ing to play straight man for Jerry's Abbott + Costello act.



The signorinas never were shy about rushing eats. Note doll Rubin has cornered.



An all-nations gathering at officers' party. Jarbo-like lady was Yugoslav infantrywoman

We solved the drinking problem with tufa rock, nails

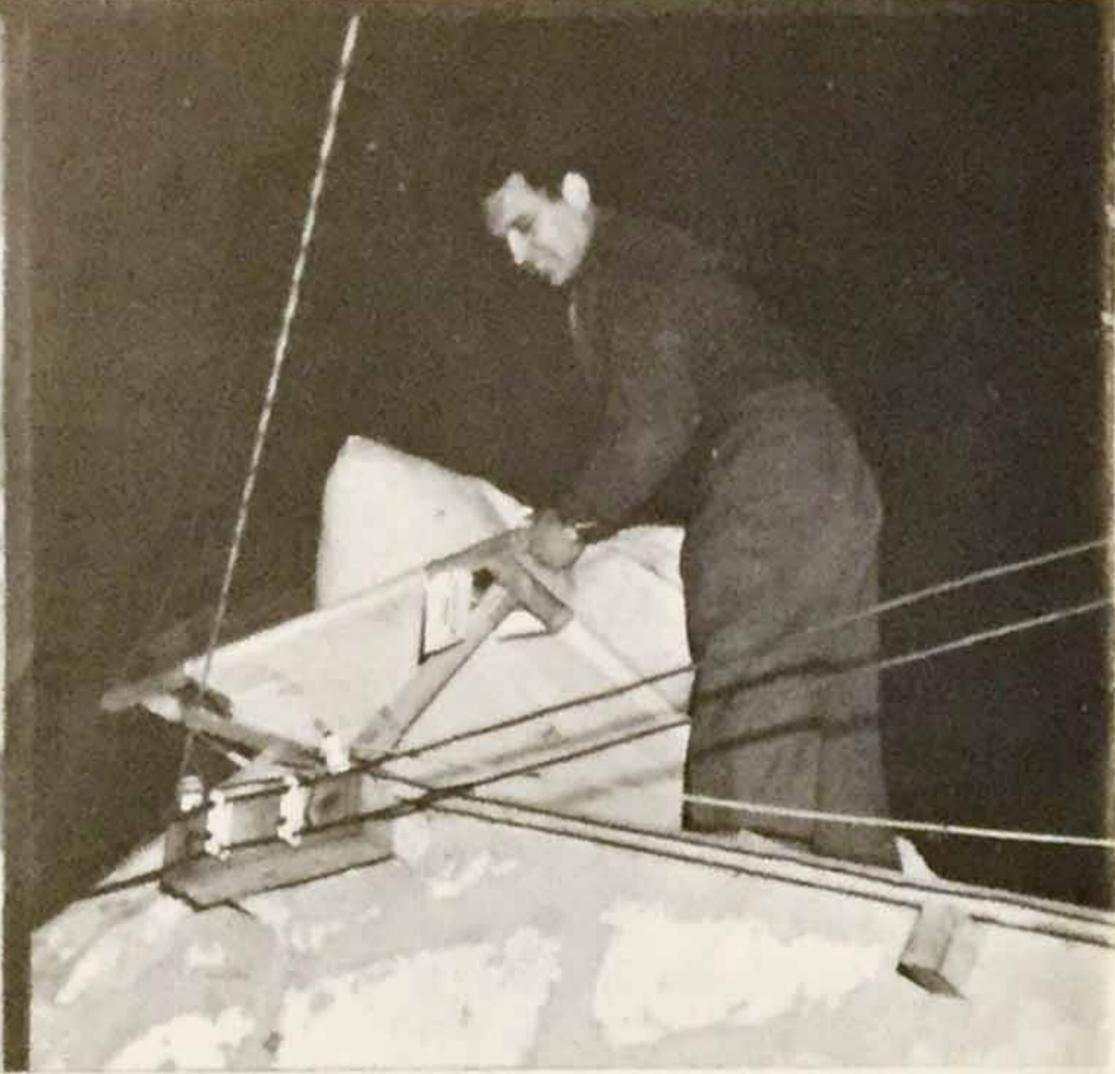
The atmosphere of the Frog Pond changed like magic when the 5th Group Officers' Club & the Frog Pond Social Club buildings began to go up. Lt. Tupper had charge of FGOC construction, with Maj. Brogren & Lt. Meunier as his assistants. Fumarelli & Retz took the initiative in the building of the Frog Pond Social Club.



Best-remembered part of our
the frog pond will be the **gags**



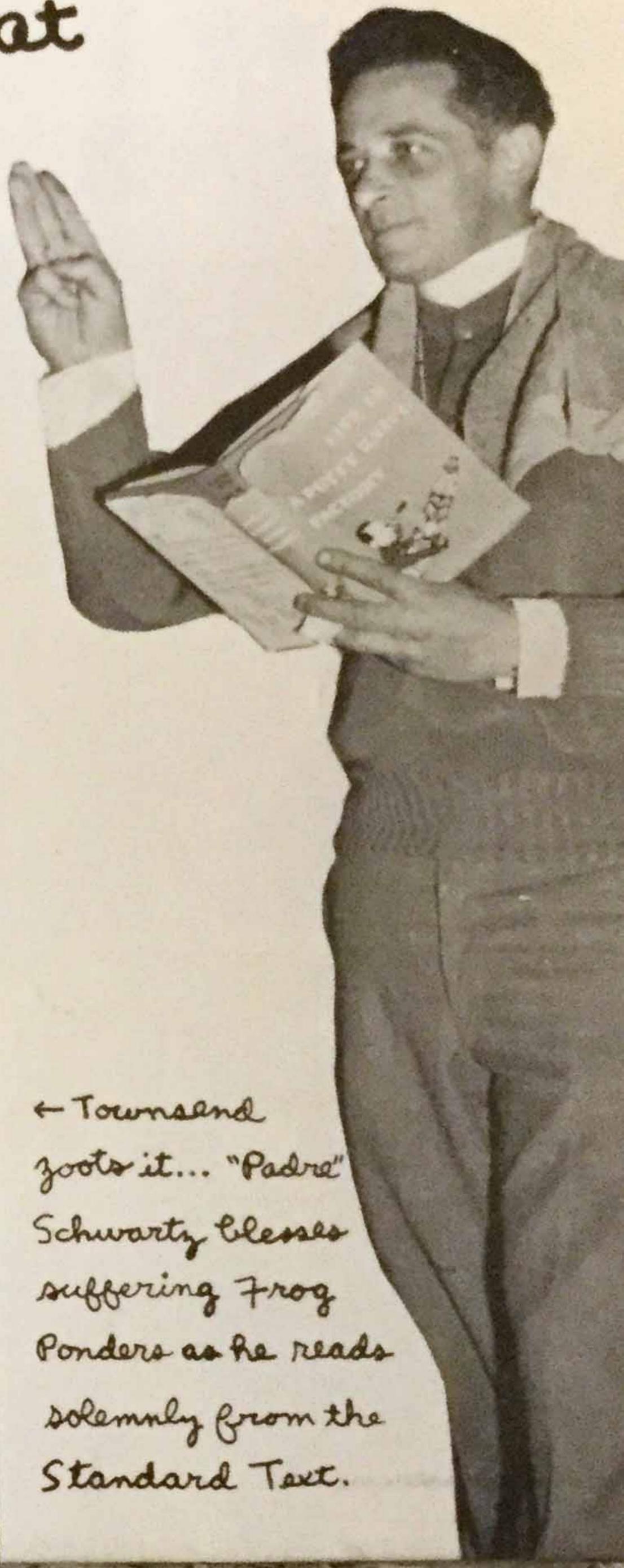
† Tupper-style recon ship (pants came later).
† Butterfield, Testerman, + Schwartz, hide evidence.



meilleur reclaims bed, put on roof as revenge
for his hanging of "Bloodless" Washburn's effigy.



secluded life at
& hi-jinx

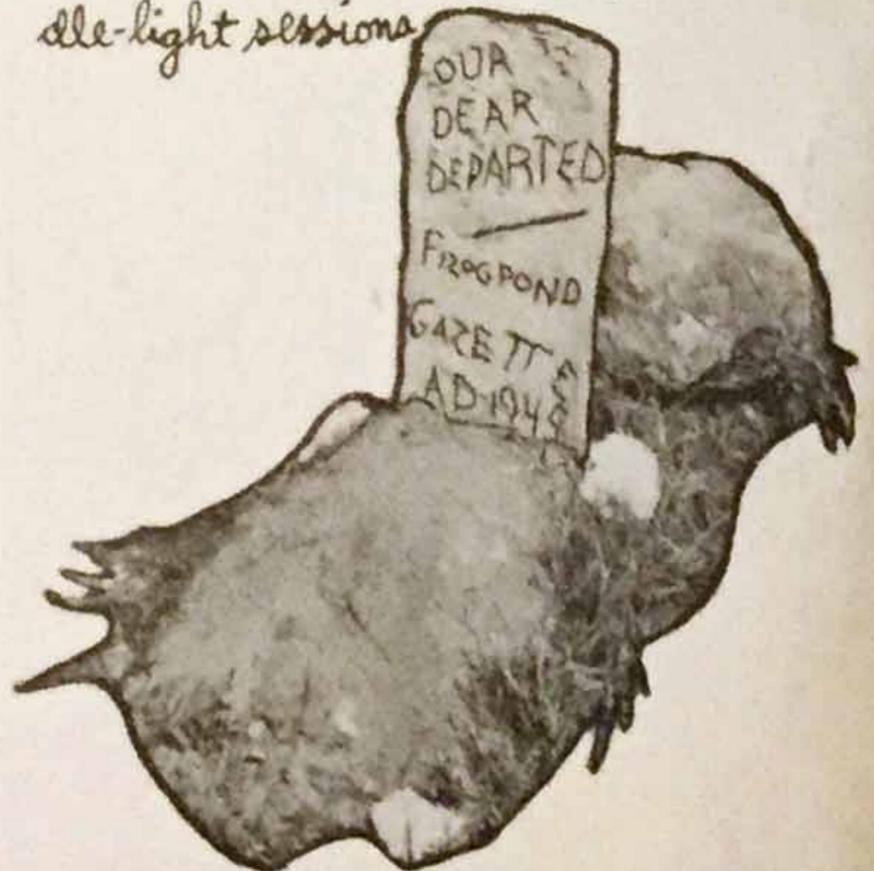


← Townsend
zoots it... "Padre"
Schwartz blesses
suffering Frog
Ponders as he reads
solemnly from the
Standard Text.

Our camp paper, "THE FROG POND about gag when a rival" UNDERGR



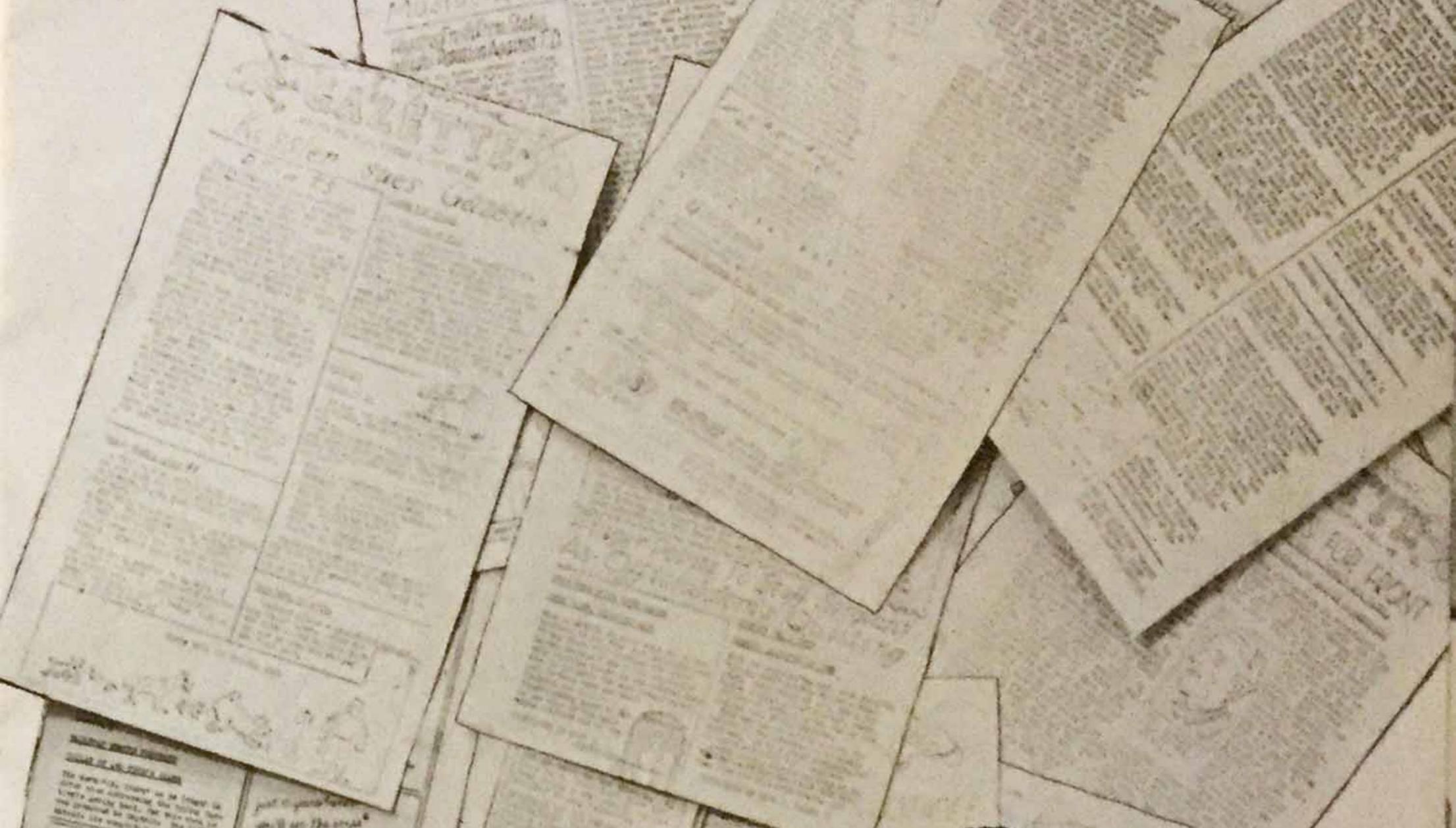
NOW IT CAN BE TOLD! The Gazette was strict by a gag sheet from its inception. Edited by "Head" Lowry, with artistic touches by "Deacon" LeRoche, it featured fake ads, a grandiose spectacle of the lack of news, & plenty of sarcasm about Frog Pond life & frogs. When a rival sheet, calling itself "The Underground Gazette", made an appearance one moonless rainy night, many Frog Ponderers saw a revolution brewing. Some never guessed that the whole scheme was hatched by "B-17" Butterfield (UFPG Editor), the "Head", & the "Deacon" in several highly-secret candle-light sessions.



GAZETTE", pulled the most talked- OUND GAZETTE" spring up

THE 'REAL'
GAZETTE

GAZETTE



THE
UFG

Returning TD-ers were
subjected to our humor.



Most dreaded thing about TD always
was the thought of coming back ov-
erseas. In their habitual manner of
gagging up all unpleasant duties,
some humorous-minded 4th Techers
hung up the sign above to greet re-
turning furloughees. The group at right
was leaving, not coming back - hence
the smiles.



Bands replaced stripes

In the Spring of '45, most of the favors the U.S. Army could confer (short of a discharge) were piled on S/Sgt. Mosley's + T/Sgt. Butterfield's shoulders at one time. On the 31st of March both were commissioned 2nd Lieutenants - + on the 10th of April both left on TD for a dimly-remembered land called America. B-17's hut-mates made his promotion a ceremony - by throwing him lock, stock, + barrel out of the hut + by jerking off his GI stripes. Mosley's pals had a huge sign on his desk to greet him: "2nd Lt. Mosley" (the "2nd" was underlined in red).



... + 2 of us were decorated.

Lt. Angel Archilla +
Morton Rutenberg were
both awarded the Bronze
Star early in 1945. Lt.
Archilla's award was
for work in organiz-
ing + directing the
Pathfinder target Ma-
terial program of the
15th Air Force. Lt.
Rutenberg was decor-
ated for his P.I. work
on Eastern European
oil. Below, 4th Tech-
ers pass in review
at the Rutenberg a-
ward parade.



Distinguished visitor.

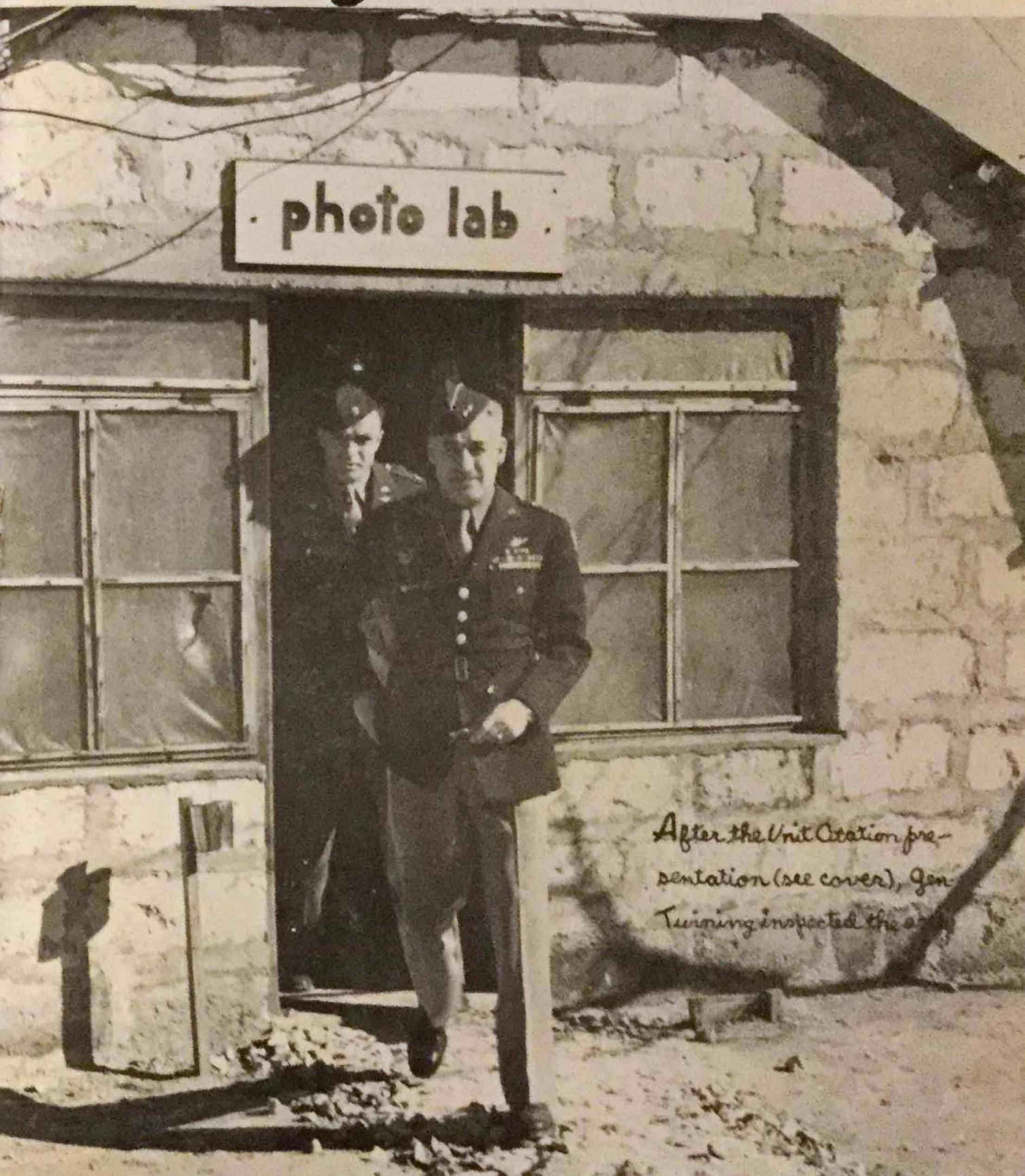
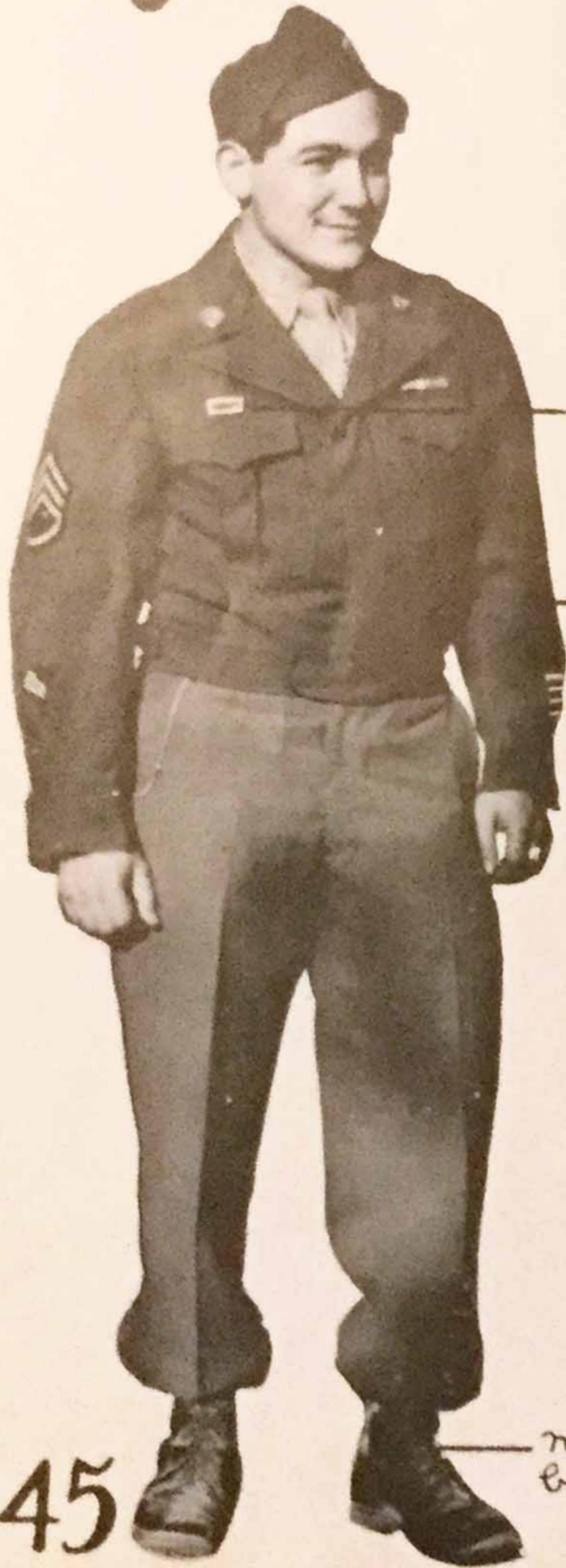


photo lab

After the Unit Citation presentation (see cover), Gen. Twining inspected the area.

Our appearance changed pretty radically at the frog pond.

The WD's sudden urge to make us at least look like soldiers led in March to our giving up the old civilian-drape jackets in exchange for a form-fit military-looking job. Combat boots completed the streamlining.



new ribbon

new combat jacket

new combat boots



1945

~~1944~~

but we still continued to
do the same old things:



eat...



sleep...



...go to
work



...stand
inspections

photograph
each other...



get
promoted...





...sit through
movies



...sweat out
lines

listen to the
war news...



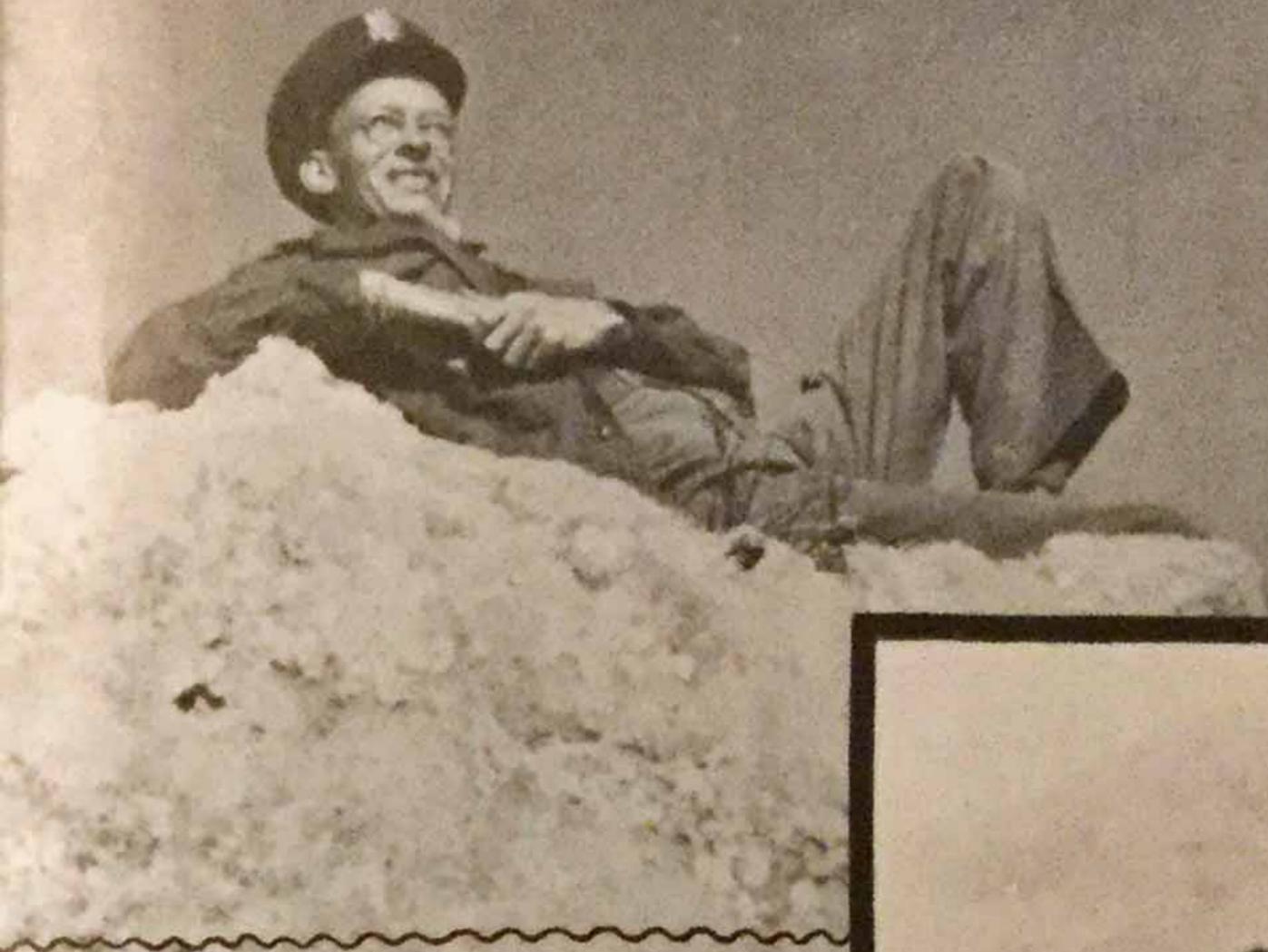
take friends
picnic-ing...



... & investigate some



new rest camps.



Lt. Graech found some wonderful form-fitting rocks to relax on at Santa Cesarea. Nothing like a form-fitting rock after a 9-o'clock fried egg breakfast.

Our first chance to see what life was like at the Santa Cesarea & Capri rest camps came after we'd arrived at Bari. The S.C. resort became known for its dinners - & its rest. Capri had nurses, WACs, & bella signorinas in native costume (like Reed's friend at right) to offer, as well as boating & fishing. The Rome rest camp continued to be No. 1 favorite though - not for its own features but because of its proximity to the lovely sights along Via Tritone.

