

1 NEWS

VOL II NO 14

171ST INFANTRY BATTALION SEPARATE
CAMP SHELBY, MISS.

6 DECEMBER '44

BIVOUAC "BLUES"

Early Monday morning of last week,-- the whole Battalion moved out for five days of bivouac to get a small idea of what to expect when they get "over there."

To many of the men it was the first time that they had the chance to go "camping" and they looked forward to it with curiosity and just a little apprehension. But after one day and one night of bivouac, they were "old hands" at the game.

A great deal was learned by the men in what to expect when an attack is going on.. how the mortars go into action ..how fire and movement is accomplished and how the final assault is launched and the mission completed.

Thousands of rounds of all type ammo were shot off by the men which aided materially in making it seem like the real thing.

For many the two most disagreeable incidents of bivouac were the nights spent in the foxholes, and eating those K-rations. Since it had rained for the two weeks previous to the bivouac, and also the night spent in the foxholes... everyone got an idea of the conditions "our boys" are fighting under "over-there."

Many a voice could be heard in the night complaining of the fact that the owner of the voice had no place to put his legs and the (censored) rain was coming in. And as for the K-rations the less said about them the better. One wisecracking Pvt suggested that a "9" should be added to the K to make it "K-9" rations.

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Below is a portion of a letter sent by Captain G.K. Iwashita to the men and officers of the Battalion. Captain Iwashita's son was fatally wounded, while playing with his playmates recently and the Captain is now home on an emergency leave.

"Your consoling telegrams, letters, and flowers reached us some days ago but we were unable to acknowledge them as soon as we had intended....."

We want you, the men and the officers of the 171st Inf to know that we appreciate your kind consideration and sympathies from the bottom of our hearts....." Respectfully,

George K. Iwashita

THE WOLF

by Sansone

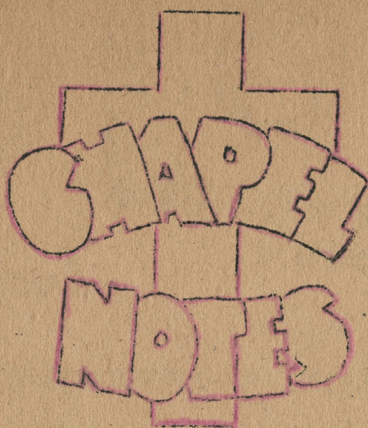


"Well? Blonde or brunette?"

CAMP SHELLEY, MISSISSIPPI

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6 Dec 44



CHAPEL SERVICE

Under the worshipping organ music of Mrs. Evelyn Stewart, we were able to have a wonderful Chapel Service last Sunday. There were not as many present as we had anticipated, but the Chapel Service and the Communion Service was appreciated by all.

The head usher was S/Sgt Bill Ono of A Company. The gist of the sermon was that we must build that faith which shall uphold us when we need it the most; a faith in ourselves, in our fellow-soldiers, and in our God. The Chaplain ended his sermon by saying: "Carry on, men, do your work faithfully and courageously, then, God will point you out and tell the world: 'That Sort of Living Is Faith!'"

A Communion Service followed the Chapel Service. The helpers were Pmts George Kanada and Kiko Konagamitsu of C Company. Twenty-five men took Communion. The following Sunday Chapel Service will be sponsored by the non-coms of the Battalion. The sermon topic will be "On being a Good Soldier."

CHRISTMAS CHOIR PRACTICE

Monday night, the choir, under the leadership of Mr. Maxie, practiced the carols again. A mixed quartet was tried and many combinations were used: the most harmonious one seemed to be June Toriumi, Billian Imamura, Pfc Tommy Imamura, and Pfc Tom Maruyama.

The Choir sang many songs and enjoyed themselves immensely. Coffee and doughnuts were served through the kindness of the Aloha USO with Mr. A. T.

Whitten as the Chief Host and Connoisseur of the delectables.

As always we are very grateful to Mrs. Ari Maruyama, Mr. Maxie, Mr. Whitten and the young ladies who sacrifice their time to come so that we may have such a grand time.

Everyone is invited most cordially to come to the rehearsals. Do not feel that you are a stranger into this group. The practices are performed in YOUR Bn. Day Room. Next practice is this Friday at 1900. Be seeing you.

GRATIFYING EDITORIAL

The New York Times recently editorialized under the caption "Not in The Blood," in part as follows:

"Americans of Japanese descent have fought and died for our flag not only in the bloody battlefields in Italy and France, but in the Pacific and in Burma, taking risks, because of their race, over and beyond those assumed by white soldiers. Their comrades of the famous Thirty-Fourth Infantry Division in Italy and other units to which they have been attached in other areas have accepted them wholeheartedly. Letters from other American soldiers received in this office have proclaimed the loyalty and devotion of these Japanese Americans. What this proves is a fact encouraging for Japanese Americans, for the Country of which they are citizens and for the long prospect ahead. There is nothing in the Japanese blood, or in any racial blood, that makes men ignorant and brutal. Education and environment turn the scales one way or the other. A whole generation in Japan and Germany has gone to waste and worse than waste. Under decent governments, in a decent society in a decently organized world, the coming generations may be reclaimed. The war must be won by destruction but the peace will be kept only by education."

We are fighting a noble battle and we are slowly but surely coming out on top in more ways than one. Let's be cognizant of the fact and redouble our efforts to WIN THE PEACE.

CAMP SHELBY, MISSISSIPPI

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June 1964

COMPANY NEWS

WHAT'S COOKING IN BAKER COMPANY

Soldiers they have become. As the six-by-sixes pulled into the Bn area late last Friday afternoon, some sixty, unshaven, but toughened warriors from "B" company rolled out with their full field packs bearing down on their backs. Only thoughts of being back "home" crowded out memories of those four never-ending days out in the frigid bivouac area as the men wended their ways back to the hutments to cast their eyes once more upon what is known as a bed.

But as these same men crowd around the dingy hutment stoves, only a bit of imagination might transform the coal fires into blazing logs, tossing their flames into the icy lumps of night air. Mentioning no names, some men even forgot the cold in their enthusiasm for a popular pastime played in a circle. Then the beer-stained chorus from a neighboring tent permeates the chill atmosphere to herald the spirit of the coming Yuletide or have those Carolers forgotten already? Yes, more can be said about bivouac times, but as the Baker men line up in front of Charley's messhall waiting for their fill, it can be said they are glad to be "home." However, nothing is to be said about appreciating domestic responsibilities, around the company area.

Getting back to news around the Co area, S/Sgt Dave Tawata reports that the NCO's are the king of the Bowlers. That's his story. A team of T/Sgt Tets Onaga, S/Sgt Naruo, Cpl Inouye, and the one and only Tawata, burned the alleys before Pvt Naka and Pfc's Horiuchi, Murakami, and Miyagishima could ever get started knocking those pins over.

Canine-lovers are pouring out their sympathies to S/Sgt Okamoto of the Supply over his sick pet "Paula." "Panda," finds it difficult to console his four footed brother in suffering.

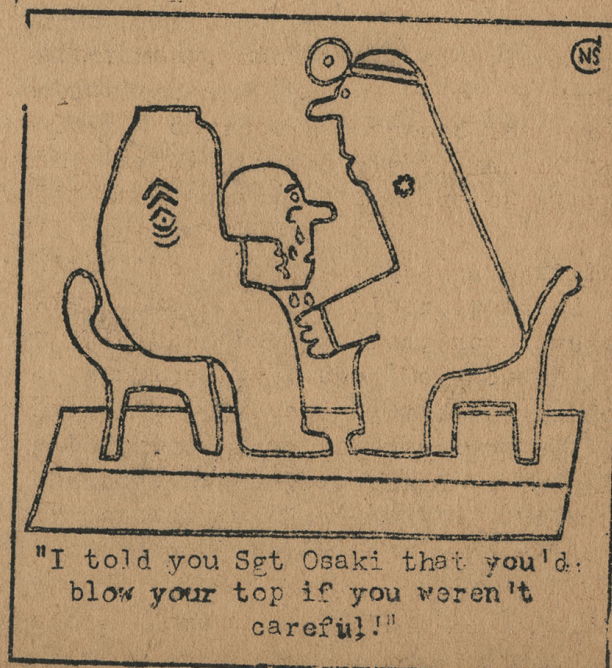
DOGGIN' IT WITH DOG COMPANY

After many, many weeks of planning, speculation, and hard work, of course, the Co "D" dayroom has opened its welcoming portals to the mighty men of her outfit once again, in a blaze of glory, and I do mean GLORY!

With the walls painted a baffling pinkish hue and the floor painted a very pleasing Indian red, (now covered by a genuine rug), the "Dog-house" is nothing short of veing a substitute for home to the dogfaces of dog company.

The boys have always been aware that their company is "The Best" in the battalion and now they have another "Best in the Battalion" boast to make, -'her dayroom. Come around and take a gander you men of the lesser companies, we have no cover charge.

All jesting aside, we of Company "D" really give due recognition to Pvt Yukio Tashiro for his excellent job of designing and planning our dayroom which is now a swell place to relax.



GARY SHELBY, MISSISSIPPI

JANUARY 1974

DISCOVER 1974

DOGGIN' WITH DOG (CONTINUED)

Bivouac Flashbacks:

The biggest surprise of the recent bivouac was the transportation supplied the boys in getting to the bivouac area and the various ranges during the week. The greatest drawback of the week was the stinging coldness, eh boys? The primary need was good, 'ole chow and plenty of it, just ask the Chowhounds of "Dog" company, or did you all notice them out there on bivouac? The title of "biggest chowhounds" goes to the fellows of the 81mm Mortar Platoon, hands down, right you guys? Now you know why you didn't have enough to eat.

The hot showers when the gang returned really felt good and cleaned all the fellows up, and this cleans your reporter out of all news.

RAMBLING ALONG WITH "ABLE" COMPANY (CONT)

An amusing story to come out from the Western Front came in this week in a letter received by an "able" man. The famed 442nd Inf Rgt, now on active combat in France, had dug in on a hill which had been taken after several days of hard and furious fighting, and all the men were alert and ready for any counter-attack by the enemy in attempt to regain its lost ground. One pitch black night, a watchful member of "K" Company, believing that he heard some Jerrice infiltrating up to his position let go a grenade. By some mischance, an odd twist of fate, the grenade hit a tree and bounced right back and landed next to a foxhole in which another "K" man kept vigil. This gave him quite a start and a bit of fright. Thinking that the grenade was meant for him by a "dirty Kraut" and with defiance burning in him, he grabbed for a grenade from his pocket and tossed it back to where the other came.

The best part of the story.... There were Germans trying to infiltrate up to the platoon's position, and with the bursts of the grenades, they withdrew in one big hurry.

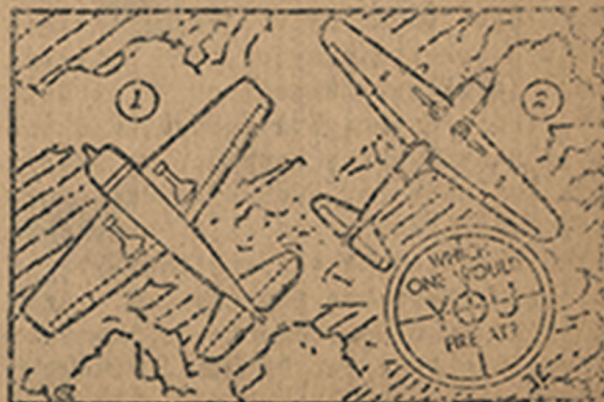
RAMBLING ALONG WITH ABLE COMPANY

Four days out in the fields, this was certainly experience - packed days for the "able" men. For all of them, this four days bivouac was their first, and for many the first time at sleeping out in the open fields.

"It was a picnic," exclaimed one heavily clothed rifleman from the 1st Platoon. "You know, I wouldn't mind staying out on bivouacs if things would be easy like this." Easy, he says, sleeping out in the cold, eating K-rations, and not having the chance to take a decent bath for days. Well, a GI has the right to get lazy at times, even at times, even at making his bed in the mornings, sweeping under his bunk, and keeping his shelf and his small area in his hutment clean from dirt and dust.

The bivouac might have been a grand picnic for some, but to others it had its disadvantages, especially to Sgt Fukuda, who looked rather depressed and distant the first three days. He missed his beer. But his grin on Thursday eve he regained his energy and was himself again...the field K sold beer at the usual price (about 3.2 stuff at that). To top it off, he bought himself a cigar.

It seems that the "able" men learned a lot about the old famous Army Grappling within the short time they have been in the army. Realizing this precarious situation, the Chaplain made it a point to pitch his tent in the Co "A" area and made his usual rounds among the boys, punching their TS cards.



"Holloway" 2nd "Holloway" 2nd "Holloway" 2nd

LAF ANKE

Jane: "When Hank got fresh I told him I never wanted to see his face again."

Jane: "What did he say to that?"

Jane: "Nothing. He just got up and turned out the light."

T/4 Bessho: "I got bighearted and gave a bum a buck this morning."

Pfc Imamura: "What did your platoon Sgt say about it?"

T/4 Bessho: "Thanks."

During the stay of a small circus in a little town down South, a particularly violent storm caused a single elephant of the outfit to stampede. Next morning, bright and early, the town constable got a call.

"Come out immediately," an excited feminine voice was heard to say, "There is a huge animal of some kind in my garden, and he's pulling up my cabbage with his tail."

"What's he doing with the cabbages?" asked the constable.

"You wouldn't believe me if I told you," came back the answer.

Borrowed from the Reveille
A paratrooper is a GI who wants to pick his apples without climbing the tree... I know it's corny but can you do better?

Lt: "What do you mean by swearing before my wife?"

Pvt: "Sorry Sir, I didn't know she wanted to swear first."

Sgt Horio: "What are you two supposed to be doing?"

Pvt Toda: "OH, we're carrying these boards over to the BSC."

Sgt Horio: "What boards?"

Pvt Toda: "Holy Smokes, Kuroki, we forgot the boards!"

Germs or no germs, kissing is dangerousIt has put an end to a lot of - bachelors.

"What are you going to do when you get to be as big as you mother, Mary?"
"Go on a diet!"

Pvt's wife: "Does your husband still find you entertaining?"

Sgt's wife: "Not if I can help it."

The bus driver charged a lady full fare (10¢) for her son. He had on long pants.

At the next corner a small boy wearing short trousers paid only 5¢ (half fare

at the next stop, a lady mounted on the bus and the driver didn't charge her anything.....WHY??????????????

You have an evil mind.....the lady had a transfer.....

A GI haircut is a scrubbing brush that breathes.

MALE CALL

by Milton Caniff

HOW VARGAN ONE CO WITH THESE THINGS?



CAMP CHILEY, MISSISSIPPI

FOOTBALL SEASON ENDS



BAKER BOWLING BUGS BATTEN BY BATTALION

Taking up the challenge put to them by Baker Company's Bowling team (T/Sgt Tets(chowhound) Onaga, S/Sgts Dave Tawata, Taka Maruo and Cpl Inouye), The Bn Hq Bowling team (T/Sgts Tom Utsunomiya, Ted Akimoto, T/4 Ed Ansai, Cpl Ernie Ono), trounced the Baker Bowlers by a score of 1820 - 1725....Although the Bn Bowlers won the first two games,... the match was still nip and tuck with the match depending on the last game, which Bn won handily. High score for the match was made by T/Sgt Akimoto when he "got hot" in the last game to hit a 194

Baker Bowlers would like to know if there are any more teams in the Battalion. If so, How about a match??

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Phone 3300 - Ext S-324

STAFF

EDITOR IN CHIEF ***** T/Sgt Ted Akimoto

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Pvt Yoshio Maruyama - Pfc Tommy Imamura

ART EDITOR ----- S/Sgt Edward Yamada

REPORTERS

T/4 Louis Bessho -- Hq Co

Pvt Satoshi Hoshi - Co B

Pfc Albert Saijo -- Co C

Pfc Kay Tanouye --- Co D

S/SGT EDW. YAMADA - Co "A"

SUPERVISING OFFICER

LT. OSTONEL

Capt. George K. Iwashita

DON'T FORGET TO BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS AND

HELP STAMP OUT TUBERCULOSIS FOREVER

Virtually ending the season with a bang, the 1944 Football season came to a successful ending last Saturday. The Army-Navy game naturally took top billing, with Army winning handily in the second half with Bill Davis of Army on a scoring rampage.

Louisiana State pulled an unexpected upset to dump Tulane to The score of 26-6

Texas Christian, the champs, were upset by Southern Methodist by a close score of 9-6.

War bond sales for seats to the Army-Navy game came to a grand total of \$58,637,000.00!!

FOOTBALL RESULTS

Army 23 Navy 7

Notre Dame 28 Great Lakes 7

Georgia Tech 44 Georgia 0

Louisiana State 25 Tulane 6

Southern Methodist 9 Texas Christian 6

Oklahoma 31 Nebraska 12

Virginia 26 North Carolina 7

Tulsa 41 Arkansas Aggies 0

Tulsa 48 Miami 2

Denver 27 Colorado State 13

Rice 18 Southwestern 7

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DOLLAR BOND TOMORROW...REMEMBER?...THREE
YEARS SINCE PEARL HARBOR!!.....

